

THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

NATION-WIDE PRESS-POLL ON THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY of the American people," said President Wilson, "is in favor of the League of Nations." He made this statement in an address at the Metropolitan Opera-house in New York City on March 4, the day before sailing back for France. "How does he know?" replied his critics. "How is it humanly possible for anybody to know?" Still, there are ways of sounding opinion. One such way is to ask newspaper editors all over the country, as each of them, no doubt, watches the drift of opinion in his district, and his own opinion tends to guide that of his readers. Accordingly, THE LITERARY DIGEST at once sent to the editor of every daily newspaper in the United States a letter asking his attitude toward joining "the proposed League of Nations." He was also asked to tell, if possible, the attitude of his community toward it. The response breaks all records; 1,377 editors have replied, losing no time about it. An editor in Oregon replied by telegraph. Many took the trouble to hunt up their editorials on the subject, clip them out, and send them along. A majority filled in the space allotted for remarks. Even the questions, while capable of answer by a mere Yes or No, frequently called forth expressions of strong feeling—such, for example, as "No! It's too bad Roosevelt is not alive!" or "Overwhelmingly yes!" or "Emphatically not!" or "Absolutely!" or "Yes! Yes!! Yes!!!" Running through the great mass of replies, you have the sensation of touching something hot. But you recognize also a fine grasp of responsibility on the editors' part. In reporting local sentiment, few betray haste or impulsiveness. You meet repeatedly the phrases, "As far as I can ascertain," "Probably yes," "Believe community puzzled," "Too early to judge; opinion has not crystallized."

Now and then an editor takes us behind the scenes, so to speak, and shows us how he has reached his conclusions as to what people are thinking. For instance, the editor of the Muncie (Ind.) Press, writes after "personal talks with fully fifty persons from all parts of Indiana in Indianapolis, last week," and after patiently studying the communications addressed to his paper. The editor of the Moscow (Idaho) Star-Leader makes up his mind about Idaho by watching the Idaho papers that come to his exchange table. The Fort Madison (Iowa) Democrat's editor "has heard many group conversations and had many talks with others." And the editor of the Hartford City (Ind.) News has tested local sentiment by "personally interviewing at least a hundred people regardless of political affiliations."

Several papers point to the action of legislatures, of mass-meetings, and of civic organizations as indicating the trend of public opinion in their districts. The Bismarck Tribune would have us notice that "the North Dakota Non-Partizan legislature has indorsed President Wilson's 'fourteen points' and the general form of the covenant." The Fairmont Sentinel reminds us that "the Minnesota legislature unanimously passed resolutions in favor of joining the League." The Columbia State finds opinion in South Carolina practically unanimous in favor of it. "In 1917, the South Carolina legislature indorsed

the League to Enforce Peace—was the first State to take that action." The Concord Patriot remarks that "New Hampshire has a splendid League of Nations organization and it represents the views of the people." The Meadville (Pa.) Messenger tells us that "Butler County, this State, normally Republican by 6,000, went 500 majority for a Democrat who favored the League of Nations." The Rochester (N. Y.) Times-Union declares: "Support by Republicans is shown repeatedly at public meetings. All the churches seem to favor it. The general public seems to be

with the President in this matter, regardless of politics."

Occasionally a newspaper has conducted a poll. Says a telegram from Oregon: "Sentiment in Pacific Northwest overwhelmingly favors League of Nations. Portland Journal has been conducting straw ballot. Votes come chiefly by mail from all parts of Oregon and Washington." At Sioux Falls, S. D., a straw vote has been conducted by The Press. The Minneapolis News says: "We took a referendum of our readers, advertising it in advance, but publishing the ballot in only one issue to prevent duplications." The Utica (N. Y.) Observer says, "A poll of the lawyers and clergymen in this city shows that more than half of the former and all of the latter favor the League." The Colorado Springs Gazette has polled its constituency, and the Bradford (Pa.) Star-Record says: "We did not answer this solely on a guess, but conducted a referendum."

These references to interviews, legislative action, mass-meetings, elections, and straw votes are exceptional; yet, taken with other evidences, they indicate that mere snap judgment plays a relatively small part in the response to our letters. As such things go, the replies seem unusually painstaking and conscientious.

It need hardly be said that our own attitude in this investigation is strictly neutral. The poll has been undertaken with no other purpose than to find out what the newspapers think, and what the newspapers think the people think. The results have

"DO YOU FAVOR THE PROPOSED LEAGUE OF NATIONS?"

Yes	718
No	181
Conditional	478
	<u>1,377</u>

RESULT OF THE POLL OF THE DAILY
NEWSPAPERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

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been examined and classified without bias one way or the other. In what follows there will be no attempt at propaganda; instead there will be a determined effort to avoid propaganda. The aim is not to persuade, it is to report.

Two further points deserve emphasis.

1. THE LITERARY DIGEST regards the poll as only a straw vote. It proves nothing in any final way. No such investigation ever can. But it affords some basis for a guess—indeed, an excellent basis, and the guess it leads to may without exaggeration be considered the best guess short of a national vote.

2. Some of the opinions quoted will be those of small newspapers in small communities, and a certain type of reader may retort, "What do I care for the views of the *Bingville Bugle*?" THE LITERARY DIGEST cares greatly. Half the people live in small communities. Those unillustrious newspapers reflect the opinions of farmers, of miners, of village shopkeepers. Not infrequently they are more definitely in line with local sentiment than are the large newspapers of large communities. Not infrequently they offset the influence of metropolitan journals circulating in small communities. And their numbers, all told, are impressive. Anything they may lack in individual importance they make up in aggregate importance. In any crisis there is at least a possibility that they, and not the metropolitan press, may decide the issue.

Coming now to the figures, what have we? We find 718 vote "Yes"; 478 vote "Yes, conditionally." Only 181 vote "No." Were the whole decision left to the Republicans, the League (or, at any rate, a League) would win. Out of 527 Republican votes cast, 114 are "Yes," 306 "Yes, conditionally," only 107 are "Noes." Were the whole issue left to the Independents we should find much the same result—"Yes," 205; "Condition-

TOTAL CIRCULATION OF REPLYING NEWSPAPERS

For	9,886,449
Against	4,326,882
Conditional	6,792,461
	21,005,792

DEMOCRATIC

For	4,327,052
Against	121,912
Conditional	508,384
	4,957,348

INDEPENDENT

For	3,648,141
Against	*2,955,706
Conditional	2,447,660
	9,051,507

*Including the 2,488,976 circulation of the Hearst papers

REPUBLICAN

For	1,911,256
Against	1,249,264
Conditional	3,836,417
	6,996,937

ANALYSIS OF THE REPLIES BY CIRCULATION.

ally," 51; "No," 8. Among Democrats, there is an overwhelming majority, not only for a League, but for the League—"Yes," 379; "Conditionally," 18; "No," 47. Were the whole issue left to any one of the officially recognized sections of America—New England, Middle Atlantic, East North Central, West North Central, South Atlantic, East South Central, West South Central, Mountain, and Pacific—the "Yes" and "Yes, conditionally" would greatly outnumber the "Noes." Were the whole issue left to any one of the States, the "Noes" would lose.

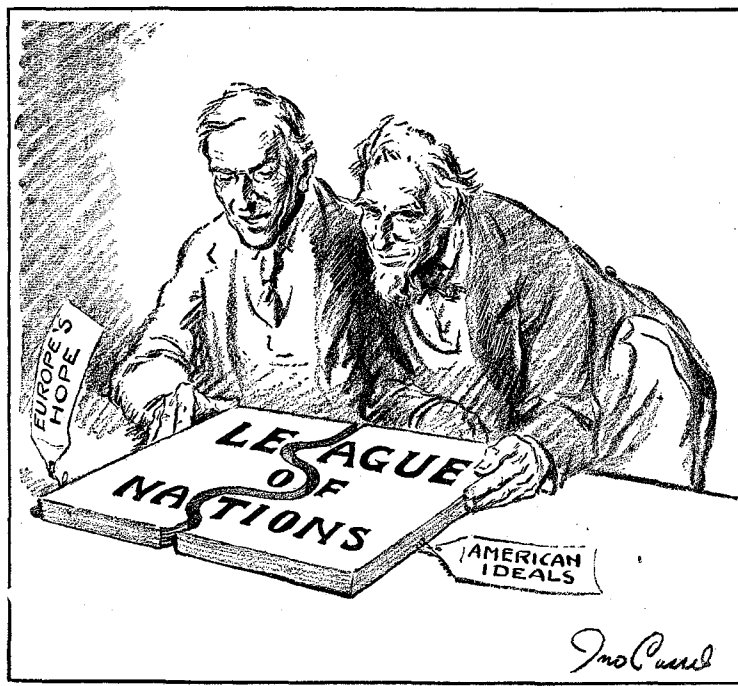
Naturally, mere statistics regarding newspapers taking sides one way or the other may be misleading. A single big paper may have a circulation twenty times that of a small paper. So let us determine, for what it may be worth the positions taken by the larger newspapers. Of these all the Hearst papers—New York *American*, New York *Journal*, Boston *Advertiser*, Boston *Journal*, Atlanta *Georgian*, Chicago *Herald-Examiner*, Chicago *American*, San Francisco *Examiner*, and Los Angeles *Ex-*

aminer—oppose the League of Nations unconditionally. So do the New York *Sun*, the New York *Telegram*, the Washington *Post*, the Charleston *American*, the San Antonio *Light*, the Buffalo *Express*, the Kansas City *Star*, and the Chicago *Tribune*. But the League is supported or opposed, conditionally, by the New York *Tribune*, New York *Mail*, Wall Street *Journal*, Boston *Transcript*, Boston *Herald*, Boston *News Bureau*, Providence *Journal*, Philadelphia *Press*, Philadelphia *North American*, Pittsburgh *Gazette-Times*, Cincinnati *Times-Star*, Indianapolis *Star*, Chicago *Daily News*, Minneapolis *Tribune*, St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, Sacramento *Bee*, and San Francisco *Chronicle*, and is supported unconditionally by the New York *Times*, New York *World*, New York *Globe*, New York *Evening Post*, New York *Journal of*



THEY WON'T DOVETAIL.

—Bronstrup in the San Francisco Chronicle.

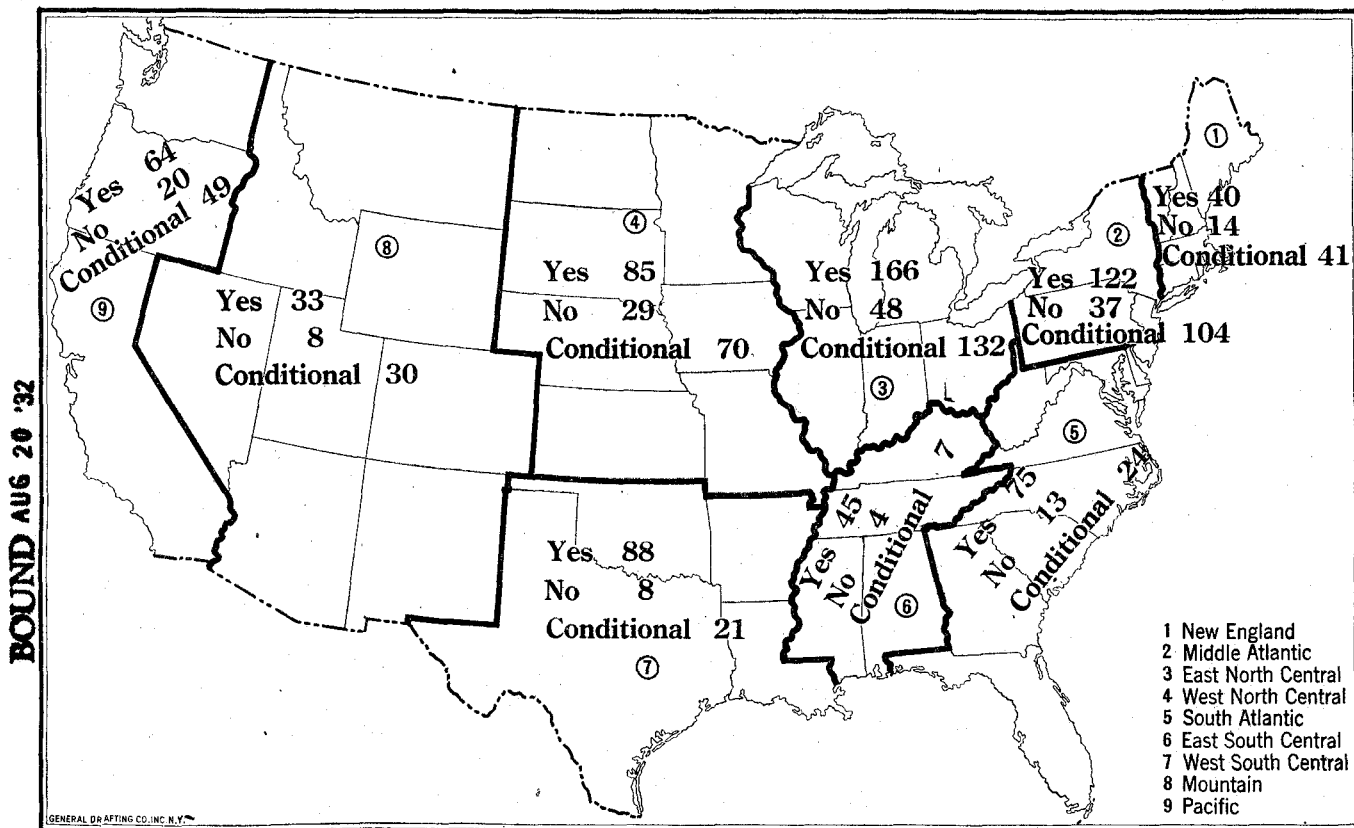


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GETTING TOGETHER!

—Cassel in the New York Evening World.

WILL THEY, OR WON'T THEY?



"DO YOU FAVOR THE PROPOSED LEAGUE OF NATIONS?"—REPLIES ANALYZED BY GEOGRAPHICAL DIVISIONS.

Commerce, *Brooklyn Eagle*, *Boston Globe*, *Boston Christian Science Monitor*, *Springfield Republican*, *Philadelphia Inquirer*, *Baltimore American*, *Baltimore Sun*, *Washington Star*, *Atlanta Constitution*, *Atlanta Journal*, *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, *Cleveland Press*, *Toledo Blade*, *Detroit Journal*, *Detroit News*, *Cincinnati Enquirer*, *Indianapolis Times*, *Pittsburg Post*, *Chicago Evening Post*, *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*, *St. Louis Star*, *St. Louis Republic*, *Milwaukee Journal*, *Louisville Courier-Journal*, *Louisville Times*, *Los Angeles Express*, *Los Angeles Times*, and *San Francisco Bulletin*.

If this tabulation of "Yeses," "Noes," and "Conditionallys" has resembled figuring out election returns—a solemn task at best—one's study of the "Remarks" that accompany replies is more like eavesdropping at a nation-wide town-meeting, where representative Americans reveal interesting, if not altogether surprising, points of view.

THE PRESIDENT'S INFLUENCE

For example, many find it hard to think of the League without first thinking of the President. A North Carolina paper, the *Wilmington Dispatch*, reminds him that "this is not a one-man country." The *Fitchburg (Mass.) Sentinel* objects to his "taking to himself all the credit for America's efforts in the war," while the *Alton (Iowa) Telegraph* accuses him of "insisting on being the whole thing, making the Peace Conference his own individual affair, taking too much responsibility," and the *Clinton (Ind.) Clintonian* resents "his ambition to be the sole self-determiner for America." The *Tarrytown (N. J.) News* remarks: "His vision has been bad before, and he can be wrong again." The editor of the *Cadillac (Mich.) News* writes, "I do not think Mr. Wilson the last word in wisdom or the only American to be trusted." A New Mexico journal, the *East Las Vegas Optic*, asks: "If Mr. Wilson wants to play 'teacher' outside his own country, why not tackle our neighbor on the south first?" The *Akron (Ohio) Beacon-Journal* believes "The President's attitude has alienated people friendly to the League idea." The *Mechanicsburg (Pa.) Journal* says it has "queered his influence." The editor of the *Norristown (Pa.) Herald* regards it as "dreadfully regrettable that upon the biggest question before the American people since the Revolution, they

are kept in the dark, their sentiments and desires not sought, no counsel taken with the 'elder statesmen,' the whole decision taken and assumed by one comparatively inexperienced man."

On the other hand, many communities appear to believe in the League of Nations primarily because they believe in President Wilson. The *Frederick (Md.) News* confesses: "Little interest is taken in the question generally, people seemingly being well content with Wilson's leadership and action." Says the *Raleigh (N. C.) News and Observer*, "The people in this community trust Wilson. They have not, of course, analyzed the proposed constitution of the League, but they do not believe Wilson and his associates could be misled or that there is any purpose to mislead them at Paris," and the *Corsicana (Texas) Sun* affirms: "We are with old Woodrow all the time—no deserters in this section." The *Greenwood (Miss.) Commonwealth* reports: "Ninety-five per cent. of this community is heartily in accord, and will support President Wilson on any steps he should take, as they have that much confidence in him." The *Searcy (Ala.) Citizen* declares, "The work President Wilson has done should prompt the people of the United States to rise as one man and tender him a third term." The *Timpson (Texas) Times* believes that "A great man like President Wilson would not propose a League of Nations if it were not best for the American people as well as for all Europe."

Several Northern papers echo the sentiment. "We do not feel qualified to pass judgment on the question," says the *Columbus (Ind.) Republican*, "but have faith in Mr. Wilson's judgment and integrity. He likely has ambitions to be president of the compact." The editor of the *La Porte (Ind.) Argus* declares, "I am quite willing to trust the overshadowing influence of Woodrow Wilson in shaping the covenant of nations," and the editor of the *Circleville (Ohio) Herald* tells us, "I believe that President Wilson has the right idea and am willing to back him up with the last dollar I possess. If this country is not a democracy, what the h—l is it?"

This readiness to put the President first and the League afterward calls forth an occasional jeer. Says the *Richmond (Ky.) Register*: "The only ones who oppose it here are a lot of old stand-patters, who, we earnestly believe, secretly in their hearts

(they are afraid to say so) wanted to see the Liberty loans fail, and would almost have been glad to see the Allies lose the war, because Wilson and a Democratic Administration were in charge at Washington." Says the *Lawton (Okla.) News*: "This community is composed of Wilson worshippers, to whom 'he kept us out of war' was a phrase with a most pleasing sound. They are being slowly led into the light, but we doubt if 20 per cent. of them know what the League of Nations means. They know Wilson wants it, and that's sufficient. Some of them think it's a baseball league." The *South Bend (Ind.) News-Times* reports "Most of the ex-Bull-Moosers are against it. Anything to be against the President—and Taft!"

THE SENATE AND THE PEOPLE

What has been the popular effect of opposition by Senators? The *McKeesport (Pa.) News* remarks, "Some of the men who oppose it make us think the League would be best for the people," while the *Lancaster (Pa.) News* thinks the opposition of Senator Lodge is "the surest reason for believing the League would be a successful institution," and the *Columbus (Ohio) State Journal* sees "many Republicans supporting Wilson and condemning the Republican Senators." The *Marshall (Mich.) Chronicle* declares that "if the Republican party continues its present tactics, it will return the Democrats to power in 1920." The *Mt. Carmel (Pa.) Item* says: "The thirty-seven Senators who signed the agreement to fight the League are out of the running, and it now looks like Taft for next President." According to the *Livingston (Mont.) Enterprise*, "Senators Poindexter and Borah, formerly popular in the Northwest, are generally believed to have picked the wrong issue on which to combat the President. Many leading Republicans agree with this." According to the *Boulder (Col.) Camera*, Senator Thomas "would be recalled by the citizens if Colorado had the recall in effect."

"Sentiment is very bitter against Senator Reed," observes the *Clinton (Mo.) Democrat*, "his friends here having turned against him to a man." Another Missouri paper, the *Excelsior Springs Call*, says, "The people in this section are disgusted with Senator Reed." Still another, the *Fulton Gazette*, says they "feel that the Senators who are fighting the League are doing so either to gain political advantages for their party or to avenge their personal hatred of the man who, because he is President, happens to stand foremost in the advocacy of world peace." The *Evansville (Ind.) Courier* assures us, "The great masses of the people are willing to accept the expert advice of Wilson and Taft; they certainly are not willing to accept the advice of Senators."

But what is this—also from Indiana? Declares the *Plymouth Democrat*, "No one hereabouts ever questioned the idea until Senator Lodge and others began to stir." In Massachusetts the *Lynn Item* finds that "The express views of Senators have created doubt." In Lockport (N. Y.) the *Union Sun and Journal* says, "Here, following the partizan lead taken in Congress, the people seem also to be treating the League from a party view-point," while in Berlin (Wis.) the *Journal-Courant* notes that "The majority of the people think as do Senators Lodge and Sherman and the balance of the round-robin signers."

Various papers denounce the efforts to involve the League in

party politics as "criminal," and the editor of the *Boston Record* comes out strongly against all such tactics. Says he: "The *Record*, a Republican paper, regards this as not a party issue, and believes that those politicians who seek to make it so will regret it. We regard Mr. Taft as statesmanlike, Mr. Lodge as inconsistent, and Mr. Knox as keen, but lacking in vision on this issue." The *Scranton (Pa.) Times* remarks, "The maintenance of the future peace of the world is too important to be made a football of politics, and the party that attempts it will be overwhelmed by popular disapproval."



NOW SOMEBODY START SOMETHING.

—Lynch in the *Denver Rocky Mountain News*.

"STAMPEDING" US

Many who favor the League idea think efforts toward a decision are proceeding much too fast. Says the *Spokane Chronicle*: "A contract of such vast importance should not be hurried through without most careful consideration and full discussion. Wisely drawn, it may be the world's greatest blessing. Carelessly drafted, it may be the world's blackest curse." "We do not believe in being stampeded," says the *Portland (Ore.) Telegraph*; "the most important contract in the world demands a most minute examination and public discussion." The *Los Angeles Journal* thinks "time should be given for a campaign of education and the matter submitted to a vote of the people." The *Michigan City (Ind.) News* agrees to support the League, but "not until more time is given for

our consideration by all the people of this country of the good, the evil, the advantages, the disadvantages of such a League," and the *Taylorville (Ill.) Breeze* feels that "a proposition of world-wide import should not be thrust upon the people with less time to deliberate than would be allotted delegates in the organization of a baseball league," while the *Torrington (Conn.) Register* argues that the final step should not be taken "until the whole people at the polls have given a majority vote for it."

Then, too, there are papers that want a League, or possibly the League, but want peace first. "Not now," says the *Fayetteville (Ark.) Democrat*; "make peace with Germany first." "An early peace should be concluded," assents the *Princeton (Ind.) Clarion News*, "and the League proposition taken up later and given thorough consideration." To these last objections the *Corning (N. Y.) Ledger* would reply: "If the League is not formed at the time peace is made, it is doubtful if it can be done."

THE DEBATE GROWS FIERY

"Impractical, chimerical, fantastic!" cries the *Cañon City (Col.) Republican*. "Too advanced in altruism," objects a Southern paper, the *Tampa (Fla.) News*, adding, "The world is not ready." The *Wichita (Kan.) Beacon* learns that "returned soldiers, like others, mostly feel that any superstate or internationalism is premature by several hundred years." The *Watertown (N. Y.) Times* thinks it "jumping to the millennium at a single bound." "Human nature and national prejudices have not been changed by the war," says the *Zanesville (Ohio) Times-Recorder*, and calls the project "lovely moonshine." In West Virginia, the *Huntington Herald-Dispatch* finds "the reading, thinking people, regardless of politics, openly and earnestly opposing." In San José, Cal., according to the *Mercury-Herald*,

(Continued on page 120)



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A CROWD OF HUNGARIAN REVOLUTIONISTS IN BUDAPEST.

In the first revolution, which overthrew the monarchy. The same faces would very likely appear in a picture of the mobs there to-day.

HUNGARY GONE BOLSHEVIK

“THE HUNGARIAN revolutionary proletariat rests one of his hands in the hands of his Russian brothers and stretches out the other toward the proletariat of the other countries of the world,” in order that “they may turn together with irresistible force to face international capitalism.” Thus the *Elore*, a Hungarian Socialist daily published in New York, visualizes for us Hungary’s second revolution since the signing of the armistice, a revolution which overthrows the administration of President Karolyi, establishes a Soviet Government, announces its alliance with Russia’s Bolsheviks, and declares war on the Allies. But while this editor rejoices in a vision of proletarian world-conquest—“as we write,” he remarks, “it seems that the letters of the writing-machine become bloody”—another Hungarian daily, the *New York Amerikai Magyar Nepszava*, deplores Hungary’s plunge into Bolshevism, protests that the Karolyi Government “was radical enough as it was,” blames the Allies’ policy, and clings to a hope based on “the just principles which the President of the United States embodied in the ‘fourteen points’ which he laid down as a foundation to build an everlasting peace.” Our own papers, while generally suspicious that the revolution of March 22 was prompted from Berlin and deliberately staged for its effect on the Paris Peace Conference in its preparation of terms for Germany, nevertheless make no attempt to belittle the ominous aspects of the situation. Some urge us to meet this Hungarian challenge with arms, others with conciliation and food, but all agree on the crying need of the adoption of some definite policy. Because we could not agree on a positive Russian policy, remarks the *New York Tribune*, “Russia has been and still is the greatest obstacle in the way of the return of peace to Europe.” “The Hungarian situation,” it adds, “largely duplicates the Russian situation.” It is the belief in Washington, according to a correspondent of the *New York Evening Post*, that “not since the signing of the armistice have conditions throughout Europe been so rife in dangerous possibilities as at present.” In the face of this crisis, Washington opinion predicts, the peace conferees will be compelled to reach an early agreement. More than four months after the

signing of the armistice we have a situation which is summarized by a United Press dispatch as follows:

“Bolshevik Hungary is at war with the Allies; Bolshevik Russia is at war with the Allies and the Ukrainians; and the Poles are at war with the Germans, the Ukrainians, and the Czecho-Slovaks.”

Rumors have it that another attempt to establish a Soviet republic in Germany will be made about the middle of April, and reports tell of a huge popular demonstration in Vienna which declared sympathy with Soviet Hungary, and urged the establishment of a similar republic in Austria. At the same time we read of a Russian Bolshevik Army of 70,000, the advance-guard of a much larger force, moving toward Budapest to aid the Hungarian Soviets. Now only Roumania and eastern Galicia remain as a dam to hold back the red tide of Bolshevism from Western Europe, remarks a Hungarian statesman of the old régime from his exile in Switzerland; and he adds that “this dam must be strengthened or it can not hold.” “When the Paris Conference met,” remarks Mr. Frank H. Simonds, in the *New York Tribune*, “Bolshevism was still east of the Dnieper; to-day it is west of the Danube.” And he asks:

“Will the arrival at the Danube suffice, or will the Peace Conference postpone its decision until Trotzky and Lenine approach the Isonzo and the Rhine? Or shall we expect within the next few weeks the return of the German Emperor to Berlin, and his reincarnation as the champion of order against Bolshevism, appealing to the terror and weariness of the West?”

Mr. Simonds declares that it would be difficult to exaggerate the gravity of the situation which has resulted in Europe from four months without decision following the victory of last November. To quote further:

“Then Germany was at our feet, prepared to accept our sentence, incapable of resisting it. To-day it is the testimony of many who know Germany that Germany will sign no treaty of peace such as we may some time formulate, that she will invite us to occupy her territory, believing that our armies of occupation will be corrupted by Bolshevism, while her property will be protected from domestic disorder.

“We have two enemies in Europe, where we had one enemy four months ago.

“It remains to be seen whether the belief of many well-informed

people that Germanism is prompting Bolshevism still as in the past is accurate or not, but more and more it begins to be the belief in Europe that German patriots and German soldiers are encouraging the attack of Bolshevism upon the Entente in the hope that Germany may regain her position in the world when Bolshevism has completed the exhaustion of the Western Powers.

"To-day Bolshevism has reached Budapest; it is approaching Odessa, if it has not already occupied that town. It is about to sweep Poland, and the Paris Conference has hesitated for months over sending two Polish divisions from France to their own country to aid in the defense of the Polish state. Between the Black Sea and the Baltic, over all that mighty stretch of territory, the Allies have not four full divisions. The road to Vienna is open to the Bolsheviks at Budapest, and the occupation of Vienna cuts the only railroad by which the Allied world can communicate with Bohemia. If Bolshevism reaches Vienna, we shall have nothing left between the new Italian frontier and the forces of Lenin and Trotzky save Poland, which we have condemned to death, and Czecho-Slovakia, already practically isolated."

Up to the present, he points out, the Allied policy against Bolshevism has resembled the policy of the Roman Empire in its last days against barbarism. "No longer capable of meeting the enemy in his own country, the Roman retired from one barrier to another, until in his last ditch he perished, and his empire with him." What Western civilization needs in this emergency, he urges, is a policy.

The Hungarian *Soviet* republic was declared on March 22, and three days later a Budapest dispatch described it as "firmly established without disorder or bloodshed and with amicable relations continuing with Allied representatives." The first news of the revolution to reach the outside world was the proclamation of Count Karolyi announcing the resignation of his Government, and declaring that "as Provisional President of the Hungarian People's Republic I turn as against the Paris Peace Conference to the proletariat of the world for justice and support." In this proclamation he attributed the Allied occupation of Hungarian territory to an intention to "make Hungary the jumping-off ground and the region of operations against the Russian *Soviet* army which is fighting on our frontier." The Associated Press publishes a Budapest dispatch, dated March 22, which quotes the following proclamation of the new Government:

"The proletariat of Hungary from to-day has taken all power in its own hands. By the decision of the Paris Conference to occupy Hungary the provisioning of revolutionary Hungary becomes utterly impossible. Under these circumstances the sole means open for the Hungarian Government is a dictatorship of the proletariat.

"Legislative, executive, and judicial authority will be exercised by a dictatorship of the Workers', Peasants', and Soldiers' Councils. The Revolutionary Government Council will begin forthwith work for the realization of communist socialism.

"The council decrees the socialization of large estates, mines, big industries, banks, and transport-lines, declares complete solidarity with the Russian *Soviet* Government, and offers to contract an armed alliance with the proletariat of Russia."

A dispatch by way of Berlin names Alexander Garbai as the new President and quotes the following as one of the earliest proclamations issued by his Administration:

"Uniting with the world's Bolsheviks, we rise against the Entente and imperialism and proclaim general mobilization. All opponents will be executed."

Despite this threat, however, the new Government seems to have come into being without bloodshed. In a United Press dispatch from Budapest dated March 25, we read:

"Everything in the country has been socialized from the Army down to baths. This reorganization has been accomplished with apparent approval of the wealthy and aristocratic as well as the poor and humble.

"A Red Army is being organized on a purely volunteer basis, conscription being abolished as soon as the communist Government took office. Soldiers are paid \$90 a month. They are clothed, fed, and equipped without charge, and in addition

they receive extra pay for support of their families. Army commanders are named by the Commissary of War, all ranks being eligible. Officers are picked purely on their merit, after a careful examination of their records. Indications point to the formation of the largest and most contented army in the history of the country.

"Law courts have been abolished and supplanted by revolutionary tribunals, composed of a chairman and two members. They are virtually in continuous session, and justice is meted out rapidly and effectually, with more consideration for real justice than mere law. Punishment is carried out immediately after sentence is pronounced. The death penalty can be pronounced only by unanimous vote of the tribunal.

"All industries have been ordered to continue at work. Special committees are being formed to insure fair distribution of the scanty supply of raw materials.

"Requisitions from private families are forbidden.

"Spreading of false news is severely punished.

"All titles and ranks are abolished."

Further light on some of the factors making for unrest in Hungary and the overthrow of the Karolyi Government is furnished by the following Associated Press dispatch from Paris:

"The proclamation of the Hungarian revolutionists declares that the action of the Peace Conference is one of the chief causes of the unrest. Thus far the Conference has taken no specific action regarding Hungary, but the recommendations of the commission clearly foreshadow the dismemberment of old Hungary, with a circle of small new states surrounding what remains of the old territory.

"One of the officials who is taking a chief part in the readjustment of territory in that quarter of Europe has explained the situation as follows:

"Bohemia has been detached from the northwest of old Hungary. The adjoining country of the Slovaks has also been detached. The Bohemians are Czechs, and, with the Slovaks, form the new Czecho-Slovak nation, both parts being detached from Hungary. The Ruthenians form the wedge next to the Slovaks, and this territory also has been taken from Hungary.

"Next to the Ruthenians comes Transylvania, which likewise has been detached from old Hungary and given to Roumania. Next to Transylvania comes the Banat region, which has been detached from Austria and given to Roumania nearly to the Temes River, the remainder of Banat going to Servia.

"Farther west, the new Jugo-Slav state receives that part of old Hungary up to the River Drave. These changes form an almost complete circle, leaving new Hungary only a compact center occupying the rich Danubian plain.

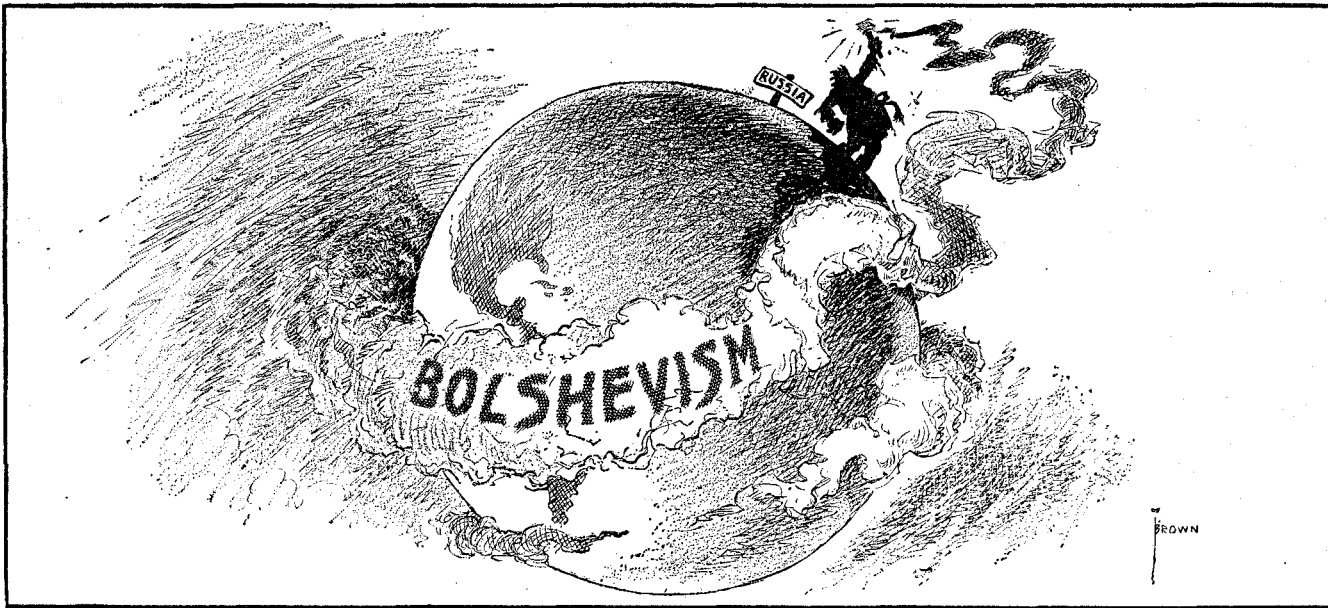
"All the foregoing recommendations, it is pointed out, were justified by the principle of nationality and self-determination as enunciated by President Wilson. The Bohemians, Slovaks, Ruthenians, and Transylvanians, as well as the inhabitants of Banat are racially Slavic or Roumanian and have no ethnological connection with the Hungarians, who have held the circle of surrounding territory only through the powerful political influence of the Hungarian Magyars."

The answer to this new challenge of Bolshevism, affirms the New York *Sun*, is to "get the peace treaty ready for signing, and let Europe get back to work." The Hungarian revolution, remarks the Newark *News*, "is a warning that the Entente nations must get together immediately, set aside their rivalries and wranglings, and adopt a wise, definite policy toward this menace of Bolshevism." It is a warning, moreover, which "must be heeded unless Europe is to be plunged into anarchy." To quote further:

"Liberalism is the only hope of the world to-day, and it is being thwarted by reaction on the one hand and Bolshevism on the other. It is foolish to blink the fact that some of the delegates at Paris have not yet consented to a just, democratic, unselfish peace any more than some of our own representatives in Washington, and they are precipitating trouble which they can not measure.

"There is the matter of food, which has been delayed interminably by the reluctance of some of the delegates to deliver their enemies from starvation."

The New York *Times*, which thinks that Hungary's Bolshevism is mainly "bluff" prompted by resentment over the prospect of the Magyar state being confined "within its own ethno-



THE POISON-GAS ATTACK.

—Brown in the *Chicago Daily News*.

graphic limits," would have us "teach Hungary that threats of war do not pay." But the *Springfield Republican* argues that "the menace of Bolshevism is not mainly military, and it can not be overthrown in a battle." "Buffer states," it insists, are about as effective against Bolshevism as they would be against influenza or typhus. It urges the Allies to turn their backs on "crude imperialism." "Europe is likely to see more Bolshevism before it sees less," whatever the terms of the peace treaty, predicts the *New York World*, which adds: "There is only one political issue in Europe—whether it is to be democratic or Bolshevik."

THE RIVALRY FOR FIUME

WHILE IN THE STREETS OF FIUME Croats and Italians are kept from fighting only by the presence of British, American, French, and Italian soldiers, in Paris the rivalry between Italy and the new "Kingdom of the Serbians, Croats, and Slovenes" for the possession of the city on the Adriatic has become so intense that Premier Orlando has threatened Italy's withdrawal from the Peace Conference if her claim is not allowed. It seems to some of our editors that Italy's Bureau of Information in New York does its country a doubtful service in asserting that the Adriatic question "concerns Italy and the Jugo-Slavs—nobody else." The *New York Journal of Commerce* quite agrees with an English writer who says that the true problem is "not whether Italians shall destroy the Slavs or Slavs eject Italians, but whether Italians and Slavs will succeed in uniting to keep the Germans away from the Adriatic or whether the Germans will profit by the quarrels of the two races in order to reduce both to subjection." Besides, as the *New York World* remarks, "Fiume is a significant precedent as well as an important railway port." How, it asks, can the Paris Conference, "if it awards Fiume to Italy on the basis of local population, deny Danzig to Germany because of its German character, regardless of its Polish hinterland; or Smyrna and Trebizond to Greece, however 'unscientific' the boundaries?" Moreover, it seems to the *New York Evening Post* that Orlando's "bold Italian gesture" must be considered in conjunction with the rumors of Clemenceau's intention to resign "as a protest against the overriding of French claims." The Peace Conference, continues *The Evening Post*, must neither "impose upon the defeated peoples a peace productive of future wars of revenge," nor must it "force a peace that leaves half of the Entente sharply dissatisfied." Here is more material for the nationwide debate over the League of Nations, and it is promptly seized by both sides. Only by the League of Nations, says the

Newark News, can the overlapping aspirations of Italian and Slav be adjusted; "without it they would have to remain the cause of permanent injustice and discord and the seeds of future wars." But others look upon Italy's cause as tantamount, in the words of the *Washington Star*, "to repudiation of the asserted efficacy of a League of Nations in one of the very cases for which the concert of nations is designed"; Italy, they say, "virtually takes the stand that there are some questions so vital to a nation's interest and so obviously just and founded on every consideration of fact that a nation can not abandon them, nor even submit them to adjudication by others."

The rival claims to the Dalmatian coast and cities have been made familiar to American newspaper readers by statements from official representatives of Italy and the Jugo-Slavs, and through the outgivings of information bureaus and periodicals conducted in the interests of the two countries. These official arguments have been carefully presented to our own readers in several recent articles, one of them with a map. Editorial opinion in this country has, for the most part, avoided taking sides too strongly, being quite content to leave such a puzzling problem to the experts in Paris. As the *Newark News* briefly sums up the arguments for both sides:

"The coast cities are Italian, the lands behind and between them Slav. Again, Italy's need for naval bases and strategically defensive positions comes in conflict with Slav rights based on predominant population."

The *New York World* admits that "Fiume is an Italian city," tho "by a narrower margin than Trieste." But, it continues:

"Even its suburbs are Slav, and it is the harbor of Hungary, which has scarcely any local racial claims at all. In claiming it the Italians recognize its importance by the Dalmatian ports they concede in return for it. But not all of these put together would make up to Slavdom for its loss. The map gives no notion of its importance as the southernmost point at which a standard-gauge railway reaches the Adriatic. The railway leading to Ragusa is not only narrow gage, but in part a rack-and-pinion mountain line."

From the standpoint of the economic future, the *New York Journal of Commerce* sees much in the Jugo-Slav claim. Fiume and Susak "have neither a life nor meaning if artificially separated from the surrounding district, which is purely Croat." As the *New York daily* continues:

"In order to include the 25,000 Italians of Fiume, Italy would be obliged to annex at least 100,000 Slavs in addition to those whom she will inevitably acquire in western Istria and behind Trieste. The right of self-determination can hardly be taken to mean that every town and village is free to detach itself from its neighbor, and Fiume less than most towns can be removed

from its setting. It has owed not merely its importance, like Trieste, but almost its very existence, to the commercial requirements and ever-growing demands of a wide hinterland during the past century and a half. Its severance from Jugo-Slavia would not only be an injury in which the new state could not be expected tamely to acquiesce, but would spell ruin for Fiume itself, since the Croats, if deprived of their chief port, would have no course save to divert the railway traffic to Buccari, where they would be beyond the reach of interference."

But in so far as our editors take sides at all in this perplexing controversy, we find more of them sympathizing with Italy than with the Jugo-Slavs. The New York *Globe* fears that our obligation to Italy is in danger of being overlooked—

"Italy fought this war with us and for us, standing shoulder to shoulder with French, British, and American soldiers against a foe in whose ranks were included soldiers of the very nationalities whose claims are now seemingly overshadowing Italy's own at Paris. Italy's war-burden, not only as to tremendous financial loss and the paralysis of her industrial system, but as to the sacrifice of a great part of her young manhood, has been heavy. We are bound to Italy by a tie of the common spilling of blood in a common cause, and just consideration of her claims can not be withheld if we are to emerge from the shadow of war into a world with any remnants at all of national honor and national self-respect."

The Buffalo *Evening News* thinks Italy's claims to Dalmatia "well founded," and remembers that if Italy had been seeking merely to bargain "she might have had better terms from the Central Powers." According to the Indianapolis *Star* it has been assumed as a matter of course, throughout the war, "that Allied victory would mean the restoration to Italy of the Trentino and all other territory claimed by the Italians as, in unjust control of Austria," including "the landlocked harbors on the north and east shores of the Adriatic." The *Star* believes the Italian assertion that to give control of the northern Adriatic ports to the Jugo-Slavs would be simply equivalent to leaving them in the hands of Austria. The Boston *Globe* notes that the Italians do not trust the Jugo-Slavs, who for generations have been too close to Austria, and "the prospect of a Jugo-Slavia established just across the Adriatic does not strike Italians as a correct imitation of the millennium." Italy, the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* observes, considers Fiume an Italian city which "must come home with the rest of Italia Irredenta." The *Public Ledger* answers the question why Italy with its thirty-six millions should fear the creation of a new Slav state of not more than ten millions, and its answer gains new significance by the Bolshevik invasion of Hungary:

"The most significant fact in the creation of Jugo-Slavia is that the Slav race has thereby moved farther westward and will now hold a sea-front on the Adriatic. . . .

"Tho Russia is temporarily *hors de combat* and there are people who think that she will never again care for Slav solidarity or access to warm water, there remains a mighty Slav population stretched over Europe from the Adriatic to the Caspian and north to the Baltic and the Arctic. . . . So what Italy sees across the Adriatic is not a young, weak, isolated enlargement of Serbia, but the forward foot of one of the greatest races in the world."

JAPAN ALARMS OUR PACIFIC COAST

AN INVASION by millions of Japanese, Chinese, and Hindu immigrants is again foreseen with alarm by dwellers on the Pacific Coast, this time because Japan insists on demanding that an amendment to the Constitution of the League of Nations shall require "equal and just treatment" of all aliens within their territories by Powers joining the League. "Race equality means unrestricted immigration," objects the Seattle *Star*, adding that this "the Pacific Coast States

can not accept, either from an economic or a social standpoint." "We have not reached Utopia," it remarks, and "the universal brotherhood of man, however fine theoretically, will not sustain itself in practise if it means indiscriminate mixing of races and letting down the bars to millions of Orientals who can not and will not be assimilated." In an anxious mood, the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer* asks:

"If Japan is to be a charter member of the League, having equal voice in the conduct of the affairs of the world with the United States, what is the United States going to say about the admission of Japanese to this country? Here is a very practical question that requires a practical answer. It is well to remember that the immigration issue between the United States and Japan is merely sleeping. There is a 'gentleman's agreement,' but the question has never been settled. One thing is certain: there can be no exclusion laws in effect between members of the League of Nations if the League is to have more than a scrap-of-paper substance."



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YOU CAN'T BLAME JAPAN FOR FEELING IT AN INSULT.

—Darling in the New York Tribune.

Equally apprehensive is the Sacramento *Bee*, which asserts that if Japan's demands are allowed, "no State in the Union could deny the Japanese free immigration, citizenship, the ballot, land-ownership, anything any American citizen enjoys. Our country can not afford to permit the orientalizing of any part of the nation." Assuming the question to be at bottom one of immigration, the San Francisco *Labor Clarion* says it

"Can not be treated in detail by the Peace Conference with any reasonable hope of solving the problem, because the different countries have ills of this character which affect them in peculiar ways. The question must be left to the individual nations to work out through the instrumentality of treaties and agreements. No general rules can be established covering all countries without working injustice upon some of them."

Also considering the Japanese demand really a demand for removing all barriers against immigration, the Portland *Oregonian*

"Approves the bill prepared by the National Committee for Constructive Immigration Legislation, which repeals all laws excluding Chinese and Japanese and brings them under the provisions of a proposed general law. One of the chief merits of this plan is that it meets the wishes of those who oppose Japanese, Chinese, and Hindu immigration, and at the same time meets the objections of those nationalities to the present exclusion laws. Our Chinese exclusion laws are a breach of treaty, and our anti-Japanese laws an insult to a friendly nation."

But does the demand for "equal and just treatment" necessarily imply a demand for the right of unrestricted immigration? The Syracuse (New York) *Herald* declares:

"If it was ever the intention of the Japanese Government to urge the recognition of unrestricted Japanese immigration in the League covenant, a conjecture that was fairly deducible from the recent address of Viscount Ishii, Japan's Ambassador to Washington, in New York City, she has now reconsidered that purpose and will simply press a request that the League constitution proclaim 'equal and just treatment' by the signatory Powers of all aliens within their borders. Such is the purport of advices obtained by Reuter's Agency from Japanese sources in Paris and transmitted by the Associated Press. If this be true, what we may call the Japanese problem is very much simplified."

Just what was to be deduced from Viscount Ishii's address? Speaking at a dinner of the Japan Society, March 14, he said:

"Race prejudice has been a fruitful source of discontent and uneasiness in the past, and promises to be an increasingly disturbing element for the peace of the future unless a proper remedy be brought upon the matter at this opportune moment. . . . The constitution for a League of Nations would not be worthy of the great world conference if it omitted the necessary provision for the remedy of this conspicuous injustice arising out of race prejudice. It may be added, in order to avoid possible misunderstanding, that this question of straightening out the existing injustice of racial discrimination should be considered independently of the question of labor and immigration. The one is principally economical in its nature while the other is essentially a question of sentiment, and legitimate pride and self-respect. . . . The existing treaty between Japan and the United States guarantees to the people of Japan the right of freely entering and residing in this country."

Altho apparently regarding the Japanese claim as a demand for "equal and just treatment" alone, and not for the right of unlimited immigration, the Fresno (Calif.) *Republican* observes:

"Japan's demand for a 'justice and equality' clause in the League of Nations constitution is ingeniously phrased to make

the choice seem to be one of acceptance or of declaring in favor of injustice. Of course it is not. It is a question of keeping the League to its international jurisdiction and leaving internal affairs to national jurisdiction. Without this distinction no League can be formed, and if it were formed it would be a League to invoke war, not to preserve peace. All nations reserve the right to practise some inequalities which other nations regard as unjust. Spain does not, and Russia did not, grant religious equality. America recognizes race distinctions in its internal policy. Many of our States, for instance, prohibit marriage of the negroes and whites, even tho both are Americans of centuries' standing. Some States make similar prohibitions against marriages between whites and persons of the Japanese or Chinese race, even tho these may be native-born American citizens."

The comment by Pacific Coast papers is fairly restrained, perhaps because they consider the danger remote, however real it may seem, and in general the spirit is strongly pro-American rather than strongly anti-Japanese. Says the Portland (Oregon) *Telegram*:

"We do not believe that Japan's demands for a League of Nations declaration for racial equality will be complied with. Neither do we believe that Japan will withdraw from the League of Nations because that demand is refused. We must believe that Japanese statesmen will take the factual view of this question, which means that ultimately they must recognize it as a biological rather than a political question. Senator Phelan, of California, presents the matter clearly when he says that naturalization, elective franchise, land-ownership, and marriage must remain domestic questions, and that natural jurisdiction over these in this country is not to be surrendered. As between the United States and Japan, the maintenance of the *status quo* is a better assurance of friendliness and peace than would obtain if the demands of the Japanese Peace Commissioners were to be granted."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

"No beer, no work," will probably subside into near-beer and near-work.—*Boston Herald*.

It is hard to tell whether a German Government has been set up or framed up.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

Too many bath-tubs, safety-razors, and cakes of soap in this country to make possible a big crop of red anarchy.—*Utica Observer*.

FORMER Kaiser Bill wants to go to a warmer climate. For once we feel like accommodating him.—*Washington Post*.

WHAT we need is a law that will make an unjust strike impossible and a just strike unnecessary.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

CONSIDERABLE astuteness was shown by James Monroe in limiting his much-discussed doctrine strictly to one point.—*Washington Star*.

THE Government claims that it has decreased train-robbery; there be those who insist that every train-ride is a robbery now.—*Venango Herald*.

ANOTHER result of international amity will be the final recognition of the consumer as a person having equal rights with others.—*Chicago Daily News*.

AMONG the chief troubles of a proud father in some of those South Sea Islands these days is trying to figure out whether the new heir ought to be christened Woodrow or George.—*Manila Bulletin*.

By changing the abbreviation of California to Calif. to avoid chances for mistake, a suggestion may be accepted to change Miss. to Mrs., so that Mississippi may be wholly differentiated from Missouri.—*Lowell Courier-Citizen*.

COMMISSIONER ROPER calls on all honest citizens to lasso all tax-dodgers. Then we'll all be ropers.—*Lowell Courier-Citizen*.

FAR be it from us to say that the Government runs smoother every time a cabinet officer goes away.—*Washington Post*.

If there's one thing that hurts more than having to pay an income tax, it's not having to pay an income tax.—*Elmira Star-Gazette*.

NOTHING but war could have taught us that the Kaiser didn't raise his boy to be a soldier.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

CRITICS of President Wilson appear to object to the I in his Ideals.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

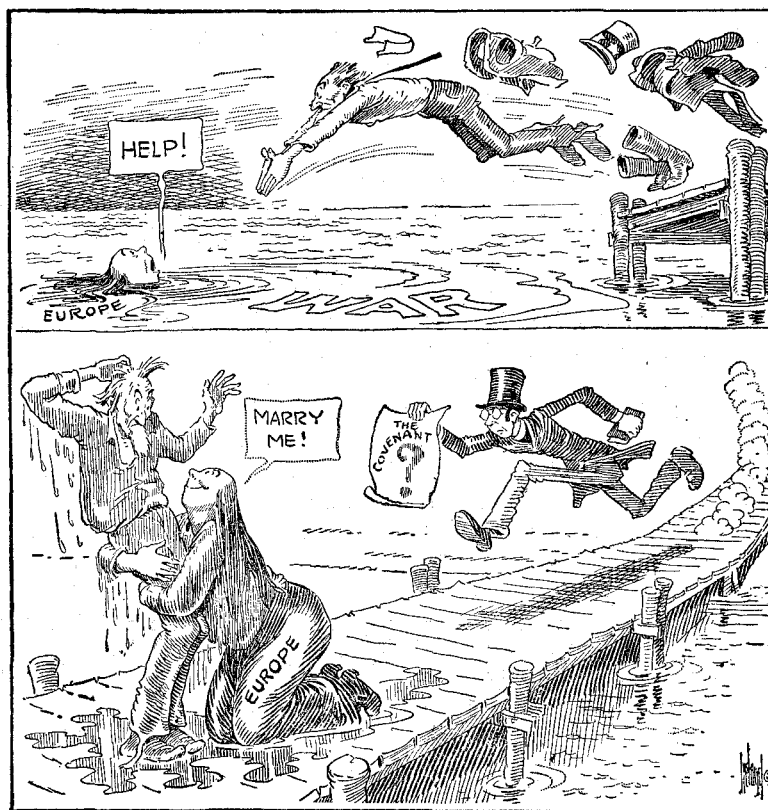
POLYGAMY is proposed for Europe, but it is contrary to Scripture. No man can serve two masters.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

If the Bolsheviki and Germans get to real fighting the world will be neutral to the extent of hoping both sides lose.—*Wall Street Journal*.

THE Hun always maintained that envy of Germany brought on the war. If he was right, here is one cause of war forever removed.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

THE future peace of the world depends largely on the policy of the Versailles Conference. Is it "internationalize" or "international lies"?—*Manila Bulletin*.

THE magnitude of the problem of "getting Mexico on her feet" is best appreciated by those who are familiar with the spectacle of the Mexican recumbent in the sun. You can get him on his feet, but you can't keep him there. We should say that the only way to "get Mexico on her feet" would be to tilt the axis of the earth.—*Chicago Tribune*.



"IT'S SO SUDDEN—WE'D LIKE A LITTLE TIME TO THINK IT OVER!"

—Ireland in the *Columbus Dispatch*.

FOREIGN - COMMENT

GERMANY'S DUTY TO HER CONQUERORS

THAT GERMANY SHOULD CONFESS HER CRIMES and repent is the reiterated demand of her most outspoken publicist, Maximilian Harden, of *Die Zukunft*, and he cries it to his country in his own publication and in interviews with correspondents of foreign journals. In the *Paris Matin*, for instance, he says that Germany's enemies are right in insisting that she honestly avow her guilt and that she show convincingly a disposition to make reparation for what is reparable. In deferring such action the Government is doing incalculable harm to Germany, which is completely absorbed by strife among parties not of the slightest importance compared to the big question of life or death that confronts the German people. These politicians, he boldly declares, have no vision upward or round about them, and hug to themselves the idea that the international proletariat is the universal panacea to save Germany and the world. Picking individuals for his criticism, Mr. Harden declares that Erzberger was a poor choice to send to treat with the Allies on the conditions of the armistice. He is a man of lively intelligence, but "when one has sown corruption in all countries," one ceases to be "an article of export." Scheide- mann is no better selection as the first delegate from Germany to the Peace Conference; and Mr. Harden goes on to say that the great mistake that Scheide- mann and his friends make is to think that they would be imprudent to disclose the origin of the war and the "abominations that have branded it forever." They ply the minds of their supporters with economic problems, Harden exclaims bitterly, "as if we had any economic problems in these days. We are all poor. Our economic life is but an economic death." This trenchant critic of his own country, who is strongly suspected in certain well-informed quarters of throwing dust in the eyes of the Allies by his defiant attitude toward the German Government, is further quoted as saying:

"The future is very dark for us. Our downfall is so great that I can not see where it is going to end. We are moving toward an economic cataclysm. I hope the Allies will not wish to annihilate us. I hope that France will be content to have Alsace-Lorraine and not seek to tear from us territories that are German and the products of which are indispensable to our industrial life. I have confidence in the sense of justice that animates the plenary representatives at the peace table. I know Mr. Wilson and I have no fears about Mr. Clemenceau. I hope the conditions that shall be imposed upon us will not exceed just bounds. The German people are ignorant of their crime and would not understand an excessive punishment. At this

time they have no hatred of the Allies, no hatred even of England. They cherish no purpose of revenge. The Allies must not enkindle in them a spirit of national anger."

The *Matin's* correspondent who secured this interview was not overcome by conviction of Harden's sincerity, for he says that

in his confession about the origin of the war Harden reminds him of the monk of olden days who, altho not the greatest sinner in the community, always took upon his shoulders publicly the total of the faults committed by his brothers. We are reminded that at the beginning of the war Harden wrote that there was no sense in trying to lie about Germany's game, because she wanted a war of conquest, and she began it. This was very clever on Harden's part, remarks the *Matin's* correspondent, because if Germany had been victorious he could have boasted that he supported it boldly and openly, while, if she lost, he could have said with equal vaunting that he had exposed its brutality. On the present occasion Harden avers that Germany was moving slowly toward a constitutional form of government, and now lies overthrown suddenly as the result of the war. He admits that he can not say whether without war Germany would ever have known a republic, and yet the facts prove how shallow lay the roots of the German monarchy. While he concedes that in some circles there is a desire to



ARMISTICE ENVOY ERZBERGER.

Harden objects that he is not a fit "article of export."

—*Le Matin* (Paris).

see it restored, he believes that no restoration is possible without grave disturbances. What the sentiment in the country districts is he does not profess to know, because traveling is not feasible at present, but as far as the Army and the cities go, once the Kaiser fled into a foreign land he lost everything. Harden thinks the punishment the Kaiser suffers in exile in Holland is as cruel as his worst enemies could devise, and he admonishes the Allies that it would be a mistake to arraign the Kaiser before a tribunal of justice because it would make a martyr of him. We read then:

"Moreover, in the matter of fixing the responsibility of the war it is not easy to marshal facts with sufficient precision to bring about his conviction. The thirty years of the reign of William II. are responsible for the war. Education poisoned the minds of the young and inoculated the whole people with the spirit of militarism. In the end the Kaiser himself was caught up in the current and actually, perhaps, against his own wishes. He was no fighter, he was not even courageous. And I know that he put up a strong resistance before he could be induced to sign the order of mobilization. But once in the fight, it was he who stimulated the nation's hatred, and it was he who authorized war-practises that the world does not forgive us."



KEEPING UP THE LIE.

CLIO, Muse of History (to the German soldier)—“Four years of self-defense against the world. I will not count that as a crime against you.”
—*Simplicissimus* (Munich).

Harden confesses that it gives him great pain to have to admit this fact, and then, to explain why there was no protest against Germany's barbarities by the German people, he says:

“The poor people had no real knowledge of the facts, and has none now. It believes loyally that Germany was in the right, and if it had not so believed, would not have suffered and fought as it has. It believed that a coalition was forming to annihilate Germany, and that now or never was the time to destroy this coalition and disperse its parts. The German people did not understand that England, France, and Russia had no intent of aggression, and that their coalition had only one object—namely, to keep them secure from the fantastic adventures of the Kaiser. They did not understand that the violation of Belgium was a crime which turned the whole world against us. They are still persuaded that if we had not invaded Belgium, France and England were ready to march through that country.

“In my judgment, France never even dreamed of such an act, and I believe that even if she had dreamed of it, England would not have permitted her to realize the dream. But this idea of an invasion of Belgium by France and England was an old one with the Kaiser. A long time ago, on the occasion of a visit to Germany by Leopold II., he spoke as follows in one of his excited outpourings that were only too habitual with him: ‘If there is a war, I go through Belgium, and if Belgium resists, Belgium will cease to be.’ This utterance made a manifest impression on the old King Leopold, and by way of explanation Chancellor von Bülow told the Belgian sovereign as he accompanied him to the railway-station that it was merely one of the accustomed exaggerated statements of the Kaiser. ‘I have consulted our ambassadors,’ the Chancellor said, ‘and they have assured me that the attitude of Belgium has always been beyond reproach.’”

The people were not horrified at the world-criticism that followed Germany's inroads into Belgium, we are told, because they were “poisoned with lies.” As to repentance, Harden groaningly bemoans Germany's obduracy and expresses his anguish that, now the old powers have been overthrown, the race has not the courage to confess its sins and errors. We read then:

“Many Germans have lost a son, a brother, a husband, and they suffer cruelly. They are firm in their wish to believe always that they suffer for a just cause. They would think it a stain on their mourning to admit that their cause was criminal. All the newspapers supported the war, and a newspaper will never convict itself of error except at the last extremity. The entire present Government is an accomplice, because at the most important hour, when they were to guide their actions in accord with their theories, they preferred to deny the past and to defend the Kaiser.”

JUGO-SLAVIA'S LAND PROBLEM

THE FIRST ACT of the new Government of the Kingdom of Servians, Croats, and Slovenes is the solution of the land question, which long has been a source of disquiet in those sections of the new kingdom which formerly belonged to Austria-Hungary, namely, Bosnia and Herzegovina. The Prince Regent Alexander proclaimed that it was his immediate task to see the old system of tenant-farming and land-proprietorship be abolished, so that “henceforward the land will belong only to God and the peasants, as has been the case for a long time in Servia.” The Government was not slow to realize the promise of this proclamation, we read in *La Serbie* (Geneva), and Dr. L. Popovitch, a noted Servian authority, considers such promptitude of action a happy augury for this democracy, which is “a democracy of action and not a democracy of vain words.” A special commission was organized and drew up a plan for the distribution of the land, which has been approved by the Council of Jugo-Slav Ministers. The opening of the approaching planting season is fixt as the date of its inauguration, and Dr. Popovitch proceeds:

“The principal points of this plan are the following: The *kmets* (tenant-farmers) and other peasants working in lands belonging to *begs* (landed proprietors) and foreign colonies in Dalmatia and in Gorizia immediately become owners of the land which they have been cultivating up to the present, and this possession is not subject to any obligation toward the former proprietors. The latter will be indemnified by the state, either through payment of a sum equal to the value of their former holdings, or by the allotment of an income, or by the award of other lands in case they themselves should wish to cultivate. . . . The former proprietors of these lands will be indemnified, excepting only such as are members of the Hapsburg dynasty; members of the dynasties of enemy states; proprietors whose land was a gift of the Hapsburg dynasty, or owners of land acquired during the war.”

The vast wooded sections will become national property, and the peasants have the right to take wood from them and to pasture their cattle and sheep there. In order to carry out this project, a special bureau is being established, and Dr. Popovitch observes:

“The swiftness with which all political parties came together



THE REPUBLIC “MADE IN GERMANY.”

It disquiets the Peace conferees.

—*L'Asino* (Rome).

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to settle the land question is the best proof that they understand its supreme importance. Moreover, quick action was positively necessary, because once the peasant was politically enfranchised, he became impatient. In his simplicity of mind he thought it only natural that his political liberty should be accompanied by his economic liberty. We may add that the distribution of lands will be made without regard to the nationality of the peasants. All races will enjoy the same right to own land and to be a free agency in their labor."

GERMANY COURTING FRANCE

WHERE GERMANY STANDS as a result of the war is pretty well known to everybody but the Germans themselves, a fact of which we find proof every so often in utterances of German editors. The latest contribution to this collection of exhibits of the German intelligence is pro-



WHERE WILL REVOLUTION START NEXT?
"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

—Nebelspatter (Zurich).

vided by Herr Max Cohen, chairman of the Central Council of the German Socialist Republic, who outlines a foreign policy for the new Germany in the *Sozialistischen Monatsheften* (Berlin). Two objectives are disclosed by him, namely, that Germany must become friends with Russia and that there must be a Franco-German understanding. He predicts that Russia will rid herself soon of the Bolshevik despotism and regain her former strength through agriculture and her wealth of raw materials. If Germany had reached an agreement with Russia before the war, this adviser goes on to say, it would have brought her into an agreement with France, which would have been "decisive for continental Europe." But now that "we can no longer reach Paris by Petrograd, we must look for another route."

Friendship with France is a vital necessity, and, tho some of the French may hate the Germans, Herr Cohen remarks, it is only those who are in the section which "our armies laid waste out of alleged military necessity." But, he exclaims guilelessly, how small a fragment of the French people this is! What is more, he refuses to suppose even that a people with so much political intelligence as the French will let its policy be guided

by hate alone. Foreign policy can not be founded on sentiment, even if the hatred for the Germans among the French were much more general than he is willing to believe it is. Germans who believe the French are irreconcilable, according to Herr Cohen, are entirely too credulous. As a proof of what he alleges to be the French state of mind, he remarks that the expulsion of Germans from Alsace was the work of Alsations and that the French administration very properly protected the Germans against them. It will be news to Allied readers to hear Herr Cohen go on to say of the demands of the armistice, which the Germans found so severe, that Foch was not so much making terms for France as for the whole Entente. Full reports of the negotiations, we are told, show that Foch, unlike the British representatives, manifested "a conciliatory spirit that would have been impossible if the French representatives had been inspired by blind hatred."

In order to secure a Franco-German understanding, Herr Cohen sets down as a first condition the recognition of the existing state of things in Alsace-Lorraine. Of course, the Germans must demand that the will of the Alsations and the Lorrainers should be confirmed by a popular vote, tho "we need not delude ourselves with the belief that this vote would be anything more than a formality." It is recalled that the Alsatian Diet, which was elected under German law on December 5, voted unanimously in favor of France and that all municipalities have ranged themselves on the side of France. What is more, at a conference in Strasbourg early in January, the president of the Alsatian Trade Union spoke of "the great joy with which the trade-unions of Alsace-Lorraine had joined the French organizations."

It will unquestionably amaze some Frenchmen to hear Herr Cohen say that a Franco-German understanding is not only possible, but perhaps even easier to arrange now than it would have been before the war. He fixes as its basis the exchange of coal and ore, and predicts that the understanding will lead to an increase of the productive power of both peoples. We are told further that the understanding is necessary for the future colonial efforts of the Germans. Tho England will not permit a real German colonial policy, we are told, France has economic interests that when properly understood require German colonial work. The German people have a right to colonies, and that is why, according to Herr Cohen, the French Socialists demand that Germany's colonies be restored to her. "Best of all" in Herr Cohen's outline of a foreign policy for the new Germany is the quietus he promises that it will give to Britain. Thus he says that England will do nothing to adjust the differences between France and Germany and between Germany and Russia. But if the Germans themselves can accomplish such an object by their own efforts, British hegemony of Europe would not only be ended, but the preliminary conditions for "a true society of nations" would be established.

SOCIALIST REPUDIATION OF BOLSHEVISM—An overwhelming majority of Socialist opinions were against Bolshevism at the recent International Socialist Conference at Bern, according to the *Basler Nachrichten*, which quotes a Russian Socialist, Mr. Gavrouski, as saying that in Russia "there are now no proletarians left and the trade-unions are as good as wiped out." He asked for "a commission of inquiry so that the *Internationale* may convince itself that the methods of Bolshevism are simply the methods of out-and-out Czarism." This Swiss newspaper quotes the German Socialist Kautsky, as saying that the Bolsheviks have "failed in the task of the hour, which is to get production going, and instead have only ruined industries and created a new militarism." The British Socialist labor-leader Henderson declared that Socialism must be "firmly based on democracy," and defined Bolshevism as "nothing but a system of the most appalling oppression and violence."



THE PROPRIETOR—"He has smashed up nearly everything in the place and stolen the spoons, and now he says he won't pay the bill."

THE GUEST IN THE FOREGROUND—"I think justice would be done if the wretched man paid for his dinner."

THE PROPRIETOR—"Eh bien! Perhaps monsieur is willing to pay the balance?" [No response.] —*The Passing Show* (London).



AN ITALIAN SLAP AT THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

The medley is composed of Russians, Poles, Bohemians, Roumanians, Germans, Hungarians, Croations, Servians, and Montenegrins.

—*L'Asino* (Rome).

LITTLE RIFTS IN THE PEACE LUTE.

WILSON VS. CLEMENCEAU

ONLY ONE QUALITY is possess in common by President Wilson and Premier Clemenceau, and that is "sublime obstinacy." This opinion is exprest by one of the most famous of Spanish journalists, Mr. E. Gomez-Carrillo, who imagines that if they were governing jointly a world of their own creation, at the end of a few weeks they would not be able to agree on anything except on the fundamental principles of democracy. As to the method by which such principles should be applied, too, they would be "hopelessly at variance" and would part from each other, "the one with the smile of an ironical child, the other with the smile of a century-old prophet." President Wilson is referred to as the prophet and Premier Clemenceau as the child, by this writer whose parallel is reproduced in the Havana *Discussion*, where we read further:

“If a mysterious being with the right to sound the depths of the intimate thoughts of mortals should peek into the brain of Clemenceau when he was thinking about Wilson or into Wilson’s when he was thinking of Clemenceau, he would assuredly be perplexed, unless, like *Monsieur Bergeret*, he was able to smile at everything. For it is beyond doubt that these two men, the greatest of their epoch and century, are quite different, quite opposed, and to such an extent that they do not seem to be individuals of the same species. In fact, they are two living paradoxes who contradict each other even in the most elemental matters. The American, in the prime of his days, seems like an aged man incapable of smiling; the Frenchman, almost an octogenarian, is gay and mischievous as a child.

"But it is not in externals, in conceptions of personal life, that one must look for the most remarkable antithesis of character recorded in history. This must be sought in the soul, in the psychological and emotional structure, in the intimate spring that coordinates ideas, in the internal light that illuminates conceptions."

Clemenceau is "a guerrilla leader of genius," we are told, who disbelieves in ideals and improvises his strategy for every battle. His life has been one of constant attack, and the word repose has no meaning for him. What is more, he takes no stock in the intellectual habit which "runs about the world wrapt in a veil and calls itself idealism." Clemenceau is realist and—

“He dislikes even to talk of anything in life which is useless. His passions are founded upon a magnificent instinct for reality. It is for that reason that we see among them love, patriotism, anger, and ambition, but not rancor, since the latter is, after all, a chimera, and he who burdens himself with it burdens himself with vain suffering.

"Clemenceau hates nobody. There are those who say that he also loves nobody, but that is not true. He loves his country; not calmly, serenely, but as one adores a woman. He is ready to go to any lengths for France, not only to die and kill, which is not rare, but to be unjust, cruel, criminal, blind.

That this eminent Spanish journalist is no admirer of our President may be inferred from his sympathetic feeling for Clemenceau's type of mind. True, he likens Mr. Wilson to a personage of some greater importance than the French Premier, namely, the Prophet Isaiah, but not to flatter him. He proceeds:

“Wilson, all of whose ideas would fit into one article by Clemenceau, is not a fighter, but a prophet. He does not mind repeating others or repeating himself. Pastor Goodrich in a sermon said rightly: ‘What the President of the United States now asks is what Isaiah demands in the eleventh chapter of his prophecies.’ In fact, it is a moral question as old as the world and as beautiful as the ideal. The Jews called it ‘the kingdom of God on earth’ and covered the slopes of Judea with blood in an attempt to make it come to pass. The new apostles call it ‘The League of Nations.’

"Read Clemenceau and you will see that he always uses verbs in the present tense.

"Read Wilson and you will see that he uses them always in the future tense."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

ANOTHER CREDITABLE WAR-CHAPTER—GAS DEFENSE

HAVING SUCCESSFULLY done our part in winning the war, we are now vindicating our rights as American citizens by telling each other that we did it in the face of frightful mismanagement and waste of public funds. This national propensity for washing our dirty linen in public con-

Says Col. Bradley Dewey, of the Chemical Warfare Service, U. S. A., writing in *The Journal of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry* (Chicago, March):

"At the time of America's entrance into the war, in April, 1917, almost no information had come to this country about gas-war-

fare or the requirements of gas-defense equipment. In fact, it had been the policy of the Allied nations, as soon as the possibilities of gas-warfare were realized, to surround the whole subject with considerable secrecy, as it had been decided that inasmuch as the Germans had initiated the use of deadly gases, it was desirable to undertake immediate plans to retaliate in kind and, if possible, with even greater and more deadly effect.

"The only persons who had given the matter any study were Colonel (then Major) L. P. Williamson, Medical Corps, United States Army, who was stationed at the Army War College in Washington in 1917, and Lieutenant-Commander Marks, of the Navy. Throughout the European War Colonel Williamson had studied every available document regarding gas-warfare. Beyond the knowledge which he possessed, we had little or nothing; such an article as a gas-mask had never been produced in this country. During the twenty months of our participation in the war there grew up an organization which completed over five and one-quarter million gas-masks, together with vast quantities of other defense material for the use of our armies. This accomplishment, the result of unstinted effort on the part of a loyal personnel and the most excellent cooperation of the varied manufacturing interests of the country, deserves place in the annals of America's accomplishments in the world-war.

"In July, 1917, when the order for the first twenty-five thousand had been completed and the Surgeon-General confirmed the

arrangements which had been made for the production of 1,100,000 masks during the next year, there was authorized to take care of this production program a personnel of one major, two captains, and ten lieutenants.

"The period during July and August was taken up in securing the allotted personnel and in determining some fundamental points of design. This was accompanied by production arrangements for parts of 320,000 masks, metal part arrangements for the entire 1,100,000 masks, and assembly arrangements for the same quantity. The spirit of cooperation and desire to serve the Government was early evident, as was shown by the attitude of the B. F. Goodrich Company in giving technical and cost information to the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company and the United States Rubber Company, in order that they might intelligently bid on a project in which no one but the B. F. Goodrich Company had any experience. This was a distinct departure from practice in competitive industry."



STYLES IN GAS-MASKS USED BY THE ALLIES, THE UNITED STATES, AND GERMANY.

Sitting, from reader's left to right—1. German gas-mask. 2. Russian gas-mask. 3. Italian gas-mask. 4. British mask for motor-truck drivers. 5. British aeroplane respirator. 6. Experimental mask with metal facepiece, designed by Major Connel, of Medical Corps, American Army.

Middle Row—7. First emergency method used after initial gas-attack in April, 1915. Colonel Goodwin, of Medical Department, British Army, devised this mask. 8. British "P. H." helmet—emergency type first used in summer of 1915. 9. British "box respirator," standard type used by British Army. 10. French M-2 mask, original French type used until spring of 1918. 11. Original French artillery mask designed by Tissot. 12. French "A. R. S." mask, last type used by French Army.

Top Row—13. Original American Navy mask. 14. American Navy mask, final type. 15. American "box respirator," a type used by the U. S. Army throughout the war, the improved design developed at Gas Defense Plant to simplify manufacture. 16. American A. T. mask, all-rubber mask in limited production at end of war. 17. American K. T. mask, sewed fabric mask in limited production at end of war. 18. American "Model 1919" mask, improved type ready for production when armistice was signed. 19. This mask embodied the good features of 17 and 18, and was extremely simple to manufacture.

tributed something to our success, to be sure, for our efforts in this direction before we entered the war deceived the Germans into believing that we meant what we said and lulled them into false security. For loudly proclaiming our inability to do a thing, and then going out and doing it, we Americans are without equals. It is well, at the present juncture, to consider some of the near-miracles that we wrought in the year 1917-18. Of these, the rapid development of a huge gas-defense equipment was by no means the smallest. In April, 1917, we hardly understood what gas-defense was and didn't know what a gas-mask looked like. A year later we had over 15,000 men working in this service, with organized detachments all over the country and a plant that looked like an industrial institution of fifty years' standing. We were turning out masks by the million.

The expansion of the program early in 1918 resulted in an increase of the Gas Defense Service, until at the signing of the armistice there were in the organization 274 officers, 2,353 enlisted men, and 13,000 civilians. There existed at various points in the country over eighty organized detachments of the Gas Defense Division. An estimate of the number of employees engaged in contractors' plants providing materials for the Gas Defense Division was 25,700. To quote and condense further:

"In July the various activities which had sprung up as a result of the use of gas by the Germans had been consolidated into one service known as the Chemical Warfare Service under Maj.-Gen. William L. Sibert, and our organization had become the Gas Defense Division of the Chemical Warfare Service.

"Laboratories were a necessity as a part of the gas-defense production organization. They were located at various points throughout the country to carry on control work, to perform tests required from time to time, and to carry many development problems from the research stage into production.

"A laboratory for the testing of gas-masks and other gas-defense apparatus naturally differed radically from an ordinary chemical laboratory. Besides the usual chemical equipment, it was provided with apparatus for testing both finished masks and gas-absorbing materials, such as carbon and granules, for life against the various warfare gases. These tests were of two kinds: machine tests and actual man-breathing tests in a gas-chamber. This testing throughout the war was done by enlisted men of the Gas Defense Division. Many hours were spent each day by men testing masks and canisters in gas. Too much credit can not be given to these men for the splendid spirit with which they performed this arduous and dangerous task.

"Besides the gas-chamber, there were laboratories for making machine gas-tests on absorbents, for research and general routine, one for rubber and fabric testing, and a well-equipped machine shop.

"Along with development activities of the Gas Defense Division, there grew up an interesting division known as the Field Testing Section. It was organized to provide field-testing conditions for the regular product and for the development organization. This organization spent a great amount of time doing all kinds of vigorous physical work and exercise under simulated field conditions while wearing gas-masks. They rendered most valuable service in pointing out weaknesses of design as developments took place, and especially those uncomfortable features of the masks which were only apparent through long wear. During the course of its activities it built a complete trench system in the Pennsylvania Railroad yards, with an elaborate dugout which matched any of the famous German quarters on the Western Front. It carried on a large-scale field test at the Lakehurst Proving Grounds on the A. T. and K. T. masks in which a gas-attack under large scale and high concentration conditions was realized.

"As to the production record of the Gas Defense Division, it is interesting to note without further comment the following extract from the War Department:

"A mistaken impression that delayed production compelled American soldiers to depend on British and French masks has been current in this country. This theory is entirely unfounded. It may be stated authoritatively that prior to the July counter-offensive against Germany an American gas-mask had been shipped across the Atlantic for every American soldier in France. There is in addition an ample military reserve. The American attacking forces are protected against gas by masks which actual field-tests prove give twenty times the protection afforded by German gas-masks."

"The work of this division may be summed up in the statement

that American soldiers were provided with equipment which neutralized the best efforts of German chemical knowledge as evidenced by the offensive methods and materials employed. This was accomplished by an organization located three thousand miles from the point of use and source of practical field information. This organization grew from the acorn stage to the great oak in mushroom time. Its growth was due to the patriotic enthusiasm of its personnel: officers, enlisted men, civilian workers, and clerical force."

HOW DO VOLCANOES KILL?

THIS QUESTION does not need to be asked regarding victims who are choked with ashes or caught in a flow of molten lava. Yet most of those who lose their lives in a volcanic disaster do not die in any such way as this. In the eruption of Mont Pelée, the city of St. Pierre was totally destroyed and all but one of its inhabitants lost their lives when neither ashes nor lava came near the place. The survivor



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VICTIMS OF THE MONT PELÉE ERUPTION IN THE STREETS OF ST. PIERRE.

What killed them, it is now explained, was a terrific blast of heat and waves of high and low pressure due to the explosive force of the eruption.

was a condemned murderer in an underground dungeon. We are told of a blast of hot gases that swept down the mountain-side with inconceivable rapidity, scorching and stifling all in its path. Exactly what this blast was and how it acted has hitherto seemed more or less of a mystery. The latest explanation is that of George N. Cole, of the United States Weather Bureau, whose article on the subject, after appearing in *The Monthly Weather Review* (Washington), now appears in separate pamphlet form. Mr. Cole writes to THE LITERARY DIGEST:

"Since Pompeii and Herculaneum, everybody has taken a whirl at 'What caused the deaths?' as each volcanic catastrophe took place. Until I found out how far wrong everybody had gone, this paper seemed trivial and unnecessary. They all had a chance at it, and actually in the material I have used it has been blamed on everything but Bryan and the protective tariff. [Robert F.] Griggs, of Katmai fame, wrote me not long since: 'It seems axiomatic, now you mention it.' So, possibly, I have stilled another of the questions of the ages."

Mr. Cole's theory is that the heat that killed the dwellers in St. Pierre was generated dynamically, that is, by pressure. It is well known that tinder in a closed cylinder may be ignited by suddenly compressing the air within by plunging a piston into it. According to Mr. Cole, what swept down the slope of

Pelée to overwhelm St. Pierre was not a moving mass of hot gas, but a wave of compression and rarefaction such as that by which sound is transmitted. This would destroy buildings and kill men, independently of the heat generated, but, besides this, the compression would be high enough to scorch and burn all in its path. Thus it is unnecessary to account for a descending mass of hot gas, because there was no moving mass at all, except in the vicinity of the crater. The compression of gases Mr. Cole considers to have been accomplished by three actions, as follows:

"First. The magma of the volcano approaching the outlet as a liquid, under heavy pressure and with intense heat, is probably in the condition of the water in a boiler exploding under such intense pressure and temperature that the heat contained in the water causes the whole to flash into vapor. The mechanical extrusion of this vapor in itself makes the first wedge to crush the air into compression before it.

"Secondly. The heat of this extruded matter, even after the expansion of emission, in its action on the surrounding air will cause it to expand, as the air in a back draft at a building fire, so that the expansion of the air itself will cause the air retaining it to be thrown into compression.

"Thirdly. Some of the extruded gases may be inflammable, and by their conflagration cause further heat and expansion, which will bring to bear further action compressing the outside counteracting atmosphere.

"These three causes combine to give a drive and pressure to the retaining atmosphere beyond anything obtaining in other atmospheric disturbances both as to velocity and temperature.

"This gives rise to destruction as complete in the outer zones of action as if done by a tornado. The velocity of the wind near the crater is incalculable, but must be of the order of more than three hundred feet per second. The temperature of the gases, likewise incalculable at the crater, must range from 500 degrees or 1,000 degrees C., or beyond, to 200 degrees or 300 degrees C. where things are charred, and to over 60 degrees C. where people were burned without their clothing having been affected. Furthermore, such temperatures must have been maintained for a time sufficient for the surfaces to get warmed to a temperature sufficient to produce the observed burns. It is a matter of common experience that only a second or two is enough for hot air to produce a burn and less than a second for steam to scald, while it may take some considerable time for a third-degree burn or worse.

"On man and brute in this zone the sudden rise in pressure, aside from its heat effects, must be indescribably worse on the ear-drums than going through an air-lock in caisson work. Lung and heart action must be stifled. Then, depending on the length of application in case the subject can breathe at all, is the absorption of air into the blood, with the consequent liability to 'bends' on release. On the relaxation of this pressure, with its consequent relative vacuum, all the contained air in structure of plant or body becomes a bursting charge if not sufficiently secured. In animals, even if there is no explosive effect, the nitrogen will form bubbles in the blood if the pressure has been sufficiently prolonged, and in this way clog the circulation and cause death.

"In the volcanic eruption the question is, Do the hot crater-gases actually sweep down the mountain as a withering blast effective for miles around? If not, the hot blast must be the result of compression on the front of the explosive wave. The fact of pressure disruption of trees, buildings, and even of men, and the reported compression of the air in Caparis's dungeon, and the burns under clothing indicate a pressure wave of sufficient magnitude to produce the observed heating and wind effects. A blast of hot gas would, however, also be accompanied by a pressure-wave, tho not so intense as the explosion wave. Since, however, in many devastated locations no gases were smelt so far as known, it seems reasonable to explain the hot blast as the result of the passage of a tremendous compressional wave traveling at a speed exceeding the velocity of sound (which is about 335 meters per second). Such a wave would kill by compression and rarefaction as well as by burning."

Is there any kind of "cyclone-cellar" that will afford safety in such a catastrophe? Mr. Cole is not reassuring on this point. He says:

"With a wave traveling at such a tremendous speed there is little chance to seek safety; but presuming it is possible, all of three things are necessary in a 'volcano-cellar'—stability, heat

insulation, and pressure insulation. If one is inside the danger-zone none of the above can be overlooked. On the outskirts of devastation, cellars, dungeons, caves, wells, or cisterns may help some, but it will all be a matter of the severity of the pressure at that particular place. If the pressure comes on it will heat the air of a cavern a hundred feet underground; for protection is simply a case of having heat absorbed by surrounding objects or by sprayed water faster than it can be generated by the compression.

"A form of protection could be secured by the firm placement of a steel chamber, such as is used about caisson contracts for the treatment of those taken with caisson disease or bends. Such an air-lock securely placed, heat insulated, and with airtight doors, would be a safe refuge, provided the strain on it was not too great in any one of the three essentials. Crusher-gages such as are used in rifles could be operated in its shell.

"No matter what prepared protection there might be, a previous thorough wetting of the body might be a protection against burning from air in case it is hot only about a second. In some therapeutic treatments, the body covered with wet clothes is exposed to temperatures up to 200 degrees C. If there are poisonous gases there would be little chance for escape without a gas-mask as well.

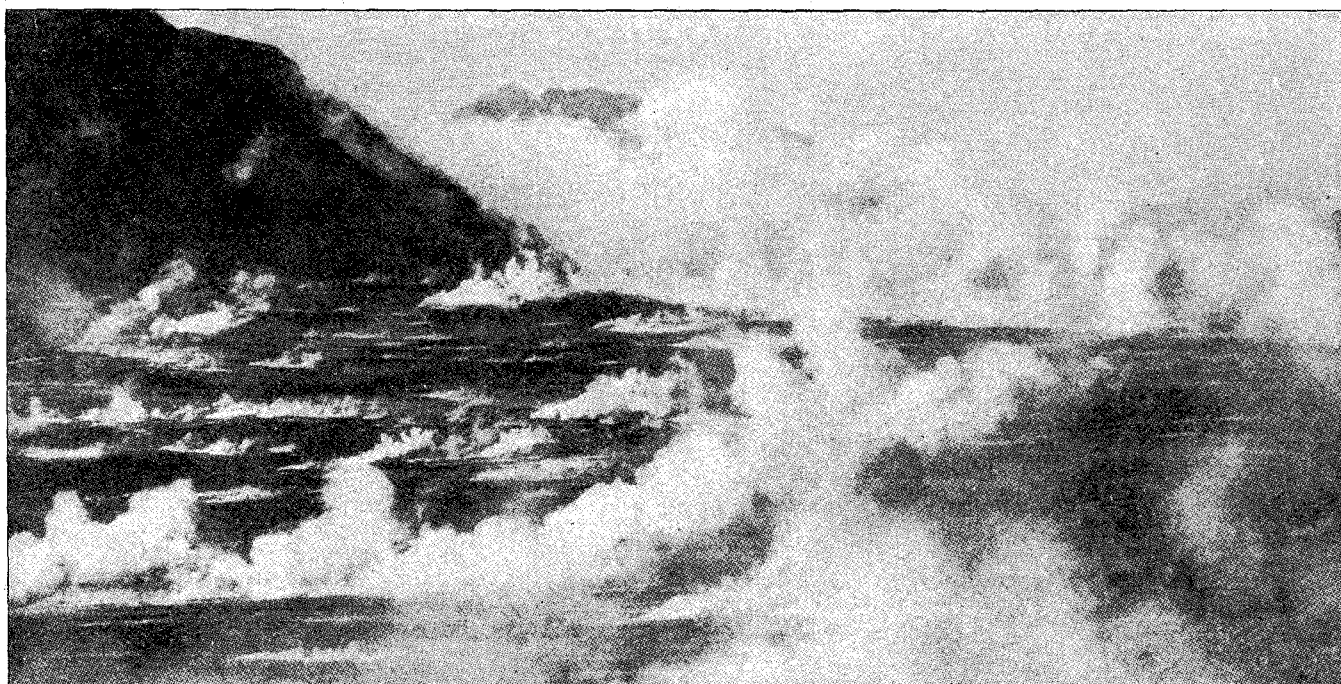
"The whole matter is in a formative stage. That heat of compression is the large fatal factor to man exposed to eruptive volcanoes seems most probable, for the explosions are probably great enough to produce a pressure-wave capable of heating the air to 60 degrees C. or more for miles from the source. That this compression ignited buildings and ships, crushed in the hatches of the steamship *Roraima*, denuded trees and shredded their pulp, is almost as evident. Furthermore, nicely graded effects could not have been accomplished by the ravage of hot or flaming crater-gases. What can be shown by close and immediate inspection will develop. Heaven grant a long wait."

CANDY IN THE ARMY

UNCLE SAM likes his boys to have plenty of candy, and hands it to them by the car-load. The author of a special article prepared for *The American Journal of Clinical Medicine* (New York, March), from material furnished by the Quartermaster-General's office, tells us that since the Government has been handling the purchase of sugar, through the Food Administration (September 1, 1917), approximately 200,000,000 pounds has been used by the Army, exclusive of the depots and camps on our west coast, where they have been using raw sugar from Manila, having it refined locally. A conservative statement of the total amount of sugar consumed by the Army is 225,000,000 pounds. It is found that about 237 pounds of sugar is eaten by 1,000 men at their meals in one day. We read further:

"Lemon-drops (the candy) are so popular in the Army that considerable difficulty has been experienced by the Subsistence Division of the Quartermaster Corps in obtaining the quantity and quality desired. About 200,000 pounds of lemon-drops is used each month at the present time, constituting about fifteen per cent. of the amount of candy furnished to the Army. Samples were secured from practically all the candy-makers in the United States and the lemon-drop that was thought best for the men was adopted as the standard. The formula was then secured and distributed among a number of candy-manufacturers, with the result that at present the Army is being very well supplied with the confection. The lemon-drops now being supplied to the Army are made of pure granulated sugar and are flavored with an emulsion made from the rind of the lemon. It is found that an extra sour lemon-drop is the favorite with the soldiers. The product made from the formula used has the thirst-quenching quality of lemonade.

"Care is being taken to see to it that manufacturers do not use undeveloped cacao-beans in the manufacture of chocolate and candy for the Army. It is found that, among the beans used in making these products, there are many undeveloped beans. This is caused by the dense shade of the cacao-tree. The taste of chocolate made from the undeveloped bean bears the same relation to that from the developed bean as does the crab-apple to the winesap apple. Candy, when made from the poorer product while pure, is very different in taste, being somewhat bitter and unsatisfactory. Steps are being taken to see to it that this substitution is not made in Army products."



Photograph by Paul Thompson.

LOOKING ACROSS "THE VALLEY OF TEN THOUSAND SMOKES."

SOURCE OF THE "TEN THOUSAND SMOKES"

OUR LATEST WONDERLAND, the "Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes," in Katmai, Alaska, has now been frequently described and illustrated in the magazines and papers. What is the origin of the jets of vapor that spout up thickly all over the floor of this marvelous valley? There is volcanic action, of course, but just how does it come to be applied in this case? The Director of the National Park Service, in his annual report, speaking of Katmai, which is now under his jurisdiction as a "National Monument," says the jets are steam due to surface water coming in contact with volcanically heated rocks. To which Robert F. Griggs, Director of the National Geographic Society's Katmai Expedition, replies in *Science* (New York, March 7) that, on the contrary, there is reason to believe that the jets are direct volcanic outpourings. Speaking of the Park Report, and of comment on it in *Science*, Mr. Griggs says:

"In such a report, compiled by men not familiar with the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes and not students of volcanism, some misconceptions and misinterpretations are very apt to creep in. This was particularly likely in the present instance, since the publication of the technical papers devoted to the scientific results of the expeditions, from which alone the necessary information could have been derived, has been delayed.

"The hypothesis that would occur to any one as the most probable explanation of the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes is that given . . . But no scientist would venture categorically to affirm, without investigation, the correctness of such a hypothesis as is done in your columns when you state that the valley is due to heated rocks which turn to instant steam the spring and drainage waters of many a surrounding mile of foothills. Thus originates the steam which bursts forth from the myriad valley vents. The phenomenon is familiar in the neighborhood of most volcanoes which still are classed as active. Steaming springs, a later stage of the vents in this valley, are found upon the flanks of several of the most prominent of our Cascade volcanoes, and are numerous around the base of Lassen Peak."

"Now, as a matter of fact, there is no evidence that the vents of the Ten Thousand Smokes have any connection with the vaporization of surface drainage. The writer gives strong reasons for the belief that they are, on the contrary, true volcanoes in an article entitled 'Are the Ten Thousand Smokes Real Volcanoes?' There is not space to give the evidence here,

but some of the facts which lead to that conclusion may be summarized:

"1. The disposition and magnitude of the vents make them very difficult to explain on the surface-water hypothesis.

"2. The temperature of all the larger vents in the valley is far above that of ordinary steam. The expedition of 1918 measured many temperatures above 300° C., while the highest was 432° C. Curiously enough the 'smoke' from a number of these vents is hotter at the surface of the ground, where it meets the cold atmosphere, than it is a few feet down the throat. In one case where the temperature is 352° C. at the surface it is 245° C. three feet down the throat—a difference of 107° C.

"3. The smoke from the vents is by no means all water vapor. It includes many other volcanic gases, most notable among which is perhaps hydrofluoric acid in such high concentration as to etch the glass on the inside of the vacuum tubes which were used for collections. . . .

"4. The vents of the Ten Thousand Smokes are by no means secondary openings consequent upon the eruption. On the contrary, they are associated with an extraordinary deposit of fragmental material poured out before the explosion of Katmai. This deposit is described in detail in the third of the papers giving the scientific results of the expeditions.

"There are still very many problems to be worked out in connection with this remarkable district, but even now it may be asserted with confidence that the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes is no secondary . . . phenomenon, but, on the contrary, is a true manifestation of the forces of volcanism of a character and magnitude unparalleled in the present-day world."

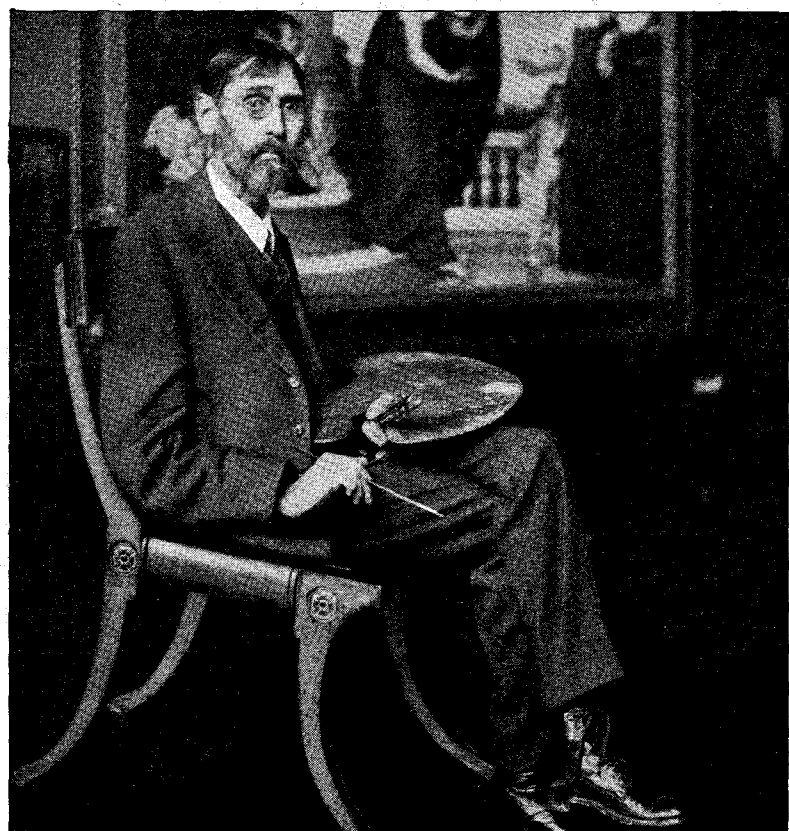
WHAT OVERWHELMED THE HUN—Not the actual strength of the American Army in France, says a writer in *Power-Plant Engineering* (Chicago, March 1), tho that could perhaps have forced surrender of large numbers of German troops, but the preparation under way which insured overwhelming defeat of Germany in 1919 was the cause of the sudden ending of the war. He goes on:

"If the Germans had not known of the great stream of shells, gas, tanks, and other munitions that was ready to flow forward they might have fought on through 1919, and the battles would have cost the lives of 200,000 American soldiers. But we were making more mustard gas than Great Britain, France, and Germany combined. Our tank program called for one tank for every seventy-five foot of front; artillery and shells were under way that would have blown the German Army off the face of the earth. And they knew it. So that, altho we are paying for a great mass of material that never reached the front, it is really a payment for the saving of 200,000 lives of our boys, and wounds that can not even be estimated."

LETTERS - AND - ART

KENYON COX

NATIONAL TEMPER doesn't always speak in a nation's art. Innovators in our political institutions, we have been content or have been condemned to remain conservatives in art—"disposed to be sound rather than sensational, to follow the time-tested rather than to strain for originality."



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A CONTEMNER OF GERMAN ART.

Mr. Kenyon Cox thought "any attempt at the imitation of German painting"—even of Dürer and Holbein—is likely to do us more harm than good."

Estimating us thus, the New York *Tribune* sees the painter, Kenyon Cox, who died on March 17, as one "in sympathy with this national instinct." His work and that of others who thought like him is "marked by sobriety, restraint, good taste, and refinement rather than by eagerness to find something new." It was "intellectual, scholarly, well considered, and in his figures marked by a masterly knowledge of the human figure." Losing qualities like these, "the American art world suffers a great loss," with a corresponding "heavy loss to American art education, both on its academic and its popular side." For—

"He naturally turned to mural decorations, where formality and dignity are of special value. The public edifices of America owe much to the decorative movement he contributed greatly to energizing, and the influence of his calm and firm example, rooted in classical traditions, will be a steady force against running off after the bizarre and the eccentric."

A sketch of his life in *The Tribune* shows how his influence on the art life of his day has been threefold: as writer and teacher as well as painter:

"Like his friend and contemporary, the late William Merritt

Chase, Mr. Cox played a familiar part in the lives of the hundreds of art students who year by year throng to New York. Born in Ohio, in 1856, the son of the late Gen. J. D. Cox, who afterward became Governor of that State, he first studied at the academies of Cincinnati and Philadelphia.

"When he was twenty-one he went to study in Paris, where he remained five years, during which time he worked in the studio of Carolus Duran, whose influence he was to reflect somewhat more than that of Gérôme, with whom he studied longer. At the suggestion of the sculptor, Daniel Chester French, he executed with ease a plastic figure for a detail of the decoration of the Brooklyn Institute.

"On Mr. Cox's return to America he settled in New York and established himself as a leader of the element which founded the Society of American Artists. Devoting much time to instruction in the Art Students' League, he was yet so productive that public buildings throughout the country bear testimony to his preeminence as a mural decorator—the form of art on which his fame will chiefly rest.

"The Library of Congress, the State House in Des Moines, the Essex County Court-house in Newark, the Citizens' Bank and Federal building in Cleveland, and Bowdoin College buildings are a few structures which show typical specimens of his work.

"Meanwhile Mr. Cox devoted much time to writing. When in 1909 he was awarded the medal of honor for mural painting by the Architectural League he had already been for six years a member of the National Academy of Design and had written 'Mixed Beasts,' 'Old Masters and New,' and 'Painters and Sculptors.' 'The Classic Point of View' appeared in 1911.

"Mr. Cox was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters and of the National Institute of Arts and Letters. At a meeting of the former on Thursday, the day set for his funeral, at four in the afternoon, he was to have read a paper on German art—one of a series to be prepared by various members dealing with the failure of German *Kultur*. This paper, which Mr. Cox had completed, was read by Robert Underwood Johnston, secretary of the organization."

The paper on German Art is printed in full in the New York *Evening Post* of March 20. In it

Mr. Cox pointed out that Germany has produced two artists "of something approaching the first rank," in Dürer and Holbein. "If this seems a small number compared to the eight or ten masters of the first rank produced by Italy, one should remember that it is a larger number than any other country has brought forth." The Spanish, the Dutch, and the Flemish schools, he declares, have each one master of an equivalent importance, and no other school has any. But Germany, we are told, has no one of second or third rank. "Her twin peaks are not the culminating crests of a mighty mountain range, but rise abruptly from the dead-level plain." Passing over Mr. Cox's examination of the qualities of these two masters, we turn to his words on the German spirit as exprest in art of more recent days:

"German scholars have been studying Greek sculpture for more than a hundred years, and may be said almost to have made the science of classical archeology their own. Whenever any part of that science is discuss the authorities quoted as final will almost certainly be found to bear German names. It would seem that if any modern people should have a true appreciation of Greek art that people should be the Germans. Yet the effect upon a sensitive mind of every German restoration of an antique statue, and still more of every German attempt at the imitation

of classical sculpture, is a kind of terror lest one should be forced to believe that Greek art was really like the German interpretation of it.

"But perhaps the most terrible examples of German ineptitude for any form of art, other than the grotesque or the purely naturalistic, are to be found in German painting of the first half of the nineteenth century. If German art had been almost negligible during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, it ceased to be so early in the nineteenth with the men whom Lübke called its 'regenerators,' only because the works which their unbounded opportunity and their frightful industry enabled them to produce are so many, so big, and so blatant that there is no escaping them. Of all the travesties of 'high art' ever produced by ambition devoid of either genius or taste the worst are surely the pompous and distorted misunderstandings of Michelangelo plastered upon palace walls by Peter Cornelius, and the huge theatricalities of his pupil, Kaulbach; while the pietistic maunderings of Overbeck and his 'Nazarenes,' who appear to have thought good drawing and good color irreligious, are only less offensive because less violent. It is not needful to consider other forcible-feeble painters of the same time. Almost the only artistic products of the country and the period from which one can derive any pleasure are the two large woodcuts by Alfred Rethel, 'Death the Destroyer' and 'Death the Friend,' in which something of Dürer's spirit is embodied in a technique that is reminiscent of his.

"Of still more recent German painting, the work of the last two or three decades, we need say little. The influence of the autocratic and militaristic régime of modern Germany upon official and academic painting has apparently tended to make it more and more formal, empty, and barren, while the revolt against such formalism has been driven to greater and greater extremes until the old Northern spirit of the grotesque has sunk to forms of brutality and horror undreamed of in the worst moments of the past. From such an art we of America have absolutely nothing to learn. If we wish to elevate and correct the somewhat trivial naturalism of too much of our own painting we may profitably study the nobler and finer naturalism of Holland and of Flanders; we may even more profitably ponder the intelligence, the measure, the good taste of the best art of France; we may, best of all, steep ourselves in that flowing stream of beauty which was the Italian Renaissance. Any attempt at the imitation of German painting—even of the painting of Germany's two greatest masters—is likely to do us more harm than good. . . .

"All the art of Germany that has any vitality is either grotesque or meticulously naturalistic, tho its grotesqueness and its naturalism both take lower, often much lower, forms. Nowhere in German art will you find anything like the noble serenity of the Greeks; nowhere anything like the spontaneous and abundant outpouring of beauty which marks the Italians; nowhere the clarity, the logic, the elegance, and the restraint of the French.

"My business is with painting, but I can not refrain from illustration from the kindred arts. One is apt to think of German art as Gothic; the Italians of the Renaissance used the words Gothic and German of all the medieval styles. But compare, for a moment, French Gothic architecture with that of Germany. Think of the noble simplicity of Notre Dame of Paris, the supreme and almost classic elegance of the nave of Amiens, the richer and more full-blown beauty of the façade of Reims, the fantastic, yet charming exuberance of a dozen flamboyant churches. Compared to these the Gothic of Germany is either coldly and rigidly mechanical or it is merely quaint and picturesque. It is often extremely and pleasurably quaint and picturesque, but in architecture, as in painting, German art is either grotesque or it is nothing. Of all architectural styles, the German Renaissance is the most disjointed and the most clumsy, while the elephantine playfulness—the heavy-handed light-mindedness—of German rococo is only tolerable for its unconscious humor. Nowhere is the woodenness of the classic revival so wooden as in Germany, and nowhere else are the silliness and license of art nouveau so flagrant."

BOLSHEVISTIC SCHOOL-TEACHERS

BALTIMORE RECENTLY DROPT a young teacher from the public schools because she insisted on teaching Bolshevism. "She is interested in all questions of the day, and particularly in social movements," says the *Baltimore News*. "She is a Socialist, a frequent visitor to the Open Forum meetings and an ardent suffragist." This does not,



A MURAL DECORATION BY KENYON COX.

Named "Commerce Pays Tribute to the Port of Cleveland," a decoration for the post-office of the Ohio city.

indeed, say that she "taught Bolshevism" as an advocate; possibly she merely told the children who the Bolsheviks were and what their ideals aimed at. Suspicion, however, of the more sinister motive was rather confirmed by the result of efforts made to interview her. A *News* reporter called up the Jewish Educational Alliance. And—

"The young woman who answered the phone not only refused pointblank to give the information, but added that she, too, was a Bolshevik and came in constant contact with young children, and defied anybody to try to make her stop spreading the doctrine."

The Manufacturers' Record (Baltimore) finds in this "a case which shows how these Bolshevistic teachings are spreading through the schools and how these immature, untrained young teachers, imbued with the socialistic doctrines of the day, are carrying on their campaign among the still more immature minds of children." Further:

"The socialistic propaganda, which in its essence is Bolshevistic

in its trend, is largely the outgrowth of the rank and rotten teachings put forth by Germany. It aims to overturn the world. Its practical effect, when carried out fully, finds expression in such chaos as that which rules in Russia, where murder and all other crimes run riot, and where the sacredness of womanhood is disregarded, not by the real people of Russia, but by the Bolsheviki now in control of that country. They are of exactly the same class as the Bolsheviki and rank socialists of this country.

"Surely America needs to beware of the dangers which confront us in the socialistic trend of affairs in Washington and

ride into power on the back of these uneducated, non-English-speaking aliens, who are made the nucleus around which to gather men and women of American birth, who should have better sense."

LOWELL'S ENGLISH ACCENTS

AS IF MAKING AMENDS for everything that used to irritate American sensibilities, from the contemptuous question of *The Saturday Review*, "Who reads an American book?" to the smallest "condescension" that amused Lowell, the British papers are friendly enough to America in these days. When the Lowell centenary passed us last month there were British visitors with us to share in the public ceremonies; but the delayed newspapers from the other side show us that even over there they were alive to Lowell's value as a figure in the world of English letters. No one here would have thought of comparing Lowell to David Garrick, but the London *Times* sees that the American had much of the eighteenth-century actor in his composition—"mercurial, a creature of whim and mood, and with something of the *varium et mutabile* of the feminine temperament." Lowell is set in the center of the Brahminic circle who spoke with "accents that are ours," as the *Times* critic says. With writers "as rotund and sententious as any in our eighteenth century," this Boston group looks to the English observer as "an afterglow in America" of the age of Johnson and Goldsmith:

"There were Longfellow, smiling serenely to music, and the greater Emerson shedding his silver—like the moon—without knowing it; and there was, too, 'the little man,' my friend, Dr. Holmes, crisp and chirping, with an occasional poem secreted in his coat-pocket."

The element of "instability" in Lowell is the accounting cause for making him "the bard, the bookman, the humanist, the envoy, the governing wit and dilettante rather than the critic of two continents." Adding:

"Lowell called himself 'the last of the great readers'; he was, at any rate, the last of American Ministers, and in some respects the best. Like a true Brahmin, he was born on the confines of Brattle Street, five minutes from the Craigie House (Longfellow), ten minutes from College Square, and a quarter of an hour from Eliot Norton's, in a four-square timber Colonial house, amid aisles of immemorial elms; from the front pastures and prim spires were visible; on the right the smooth-sliding circuitous Charles slipping through brown salt meadows to the sea; behind Freshpond and Lexington."

Lowell's birthday occurred on February 22, 1819—"a day consecrated for all time to the *pater patrie*"—and Lowell's father is referred to as "in the comparative degree a Dr. Primrose":

"Like Disraeli, 'Jimmy' was born in a library, and browsed on the imaginative part of it, beginning with the 'Faerie Queene,' but he was a rosy-cheeked boy full of vivacity, a precocious verse-writer, yet with traits inborn, it is said, of negligence and mysticism, a slightly hectic and excitable temperament. He grew fonder of his library and his 'midnight darlings' as he approached middle age, the age of Montaigne, but was nearly always a reluctant writer. 'What shifts we make to escape thinking,' writes Lowell; 'every now and then my good spirits carry me away and people find me amusing, but reaction sets in the moment I am left to myself.'

"Two of the foremost American analysts, Brownell and Neill, have undermined Lowell's status as a critic, describing his reviews as glittering cairns rather than organic growths with a chord of thought. But as Mungo Park among explorers, so Lowell is as delightful as a Livingstone among the tangles and thickets of the book world. His favorites were the *majores*: Shakespeare was his idol, and after him Dante, Cervantes, Chaucer, Milton, Gilbert, White, and Sir Walter. 'Banish the Antiquary, banish Leatherstocking, and banish all the world.' He lectured on these themes as a young man, and when he succeeded Tieknor and Longfellow as Professor of *belles-lettres* at Harvard, no one ever answered the description so perfectly as he did, the York Powell might conceivably have



By courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

"THE HARP-PLAYER."

One of Kenyon Cox's earlier works that now hangs in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.

elsewhere. And the real people of this country need to regard with greater vigilance than ever before in the history of America the liberty which we enjoy. If we do not guard this liberty we shall see it give way to the license of the wild mob spirit which has been brought into our life by the millions of organized socialists and Bolsheviki throughout the land, who came to America to escape the hardships of life in Europe, but who are seeking in America to destroy the liberty which this country enjoys.

"The immature, unbalanced, socialistic teachers, male and female, to be found in many of the schools in this country, to be heard at many of the Open Forums, to be read in communications to many of the papers of the country, are a menace to American liberty which our people have not begun to comprehend."

"We must remember that there are many millions of foreign-born aliens living in America who can not read the English language, who do not understand American liberty, and who are being used by unscrupulous labor-leaders and politicians, who care not for civilization or for America if only they can

approached him had he concentrated his faculties. Lowell resembled his favorite 'L. S., the most lovable of men,' in not being overaccessible; but he was a most sociable man; he drew out Holmes and Emerson, gave Longfellow and Alcott the headache, and kept the ball rolling brilliantly with such men as Story, Fields, Motley, and Norton. With Underwood he initiated *The Atlantic* between 1857 and 1861, and afterward in war-days edited *The Old North* (*American Review*). He was reputed at one time for his brusqueries: 'Maggots plentiful in new English brains—pitifully short commons'; 'The Ten Commandments will not budge,' à propos of the copyright controversy; his remark about Milton's blindness, which drew from Jowett his 'Oh, for a stone bow to hit him in the eye,' and his saucy remark to the Fellows of Emmanuel, 'I must allow that, considering how long we have been divided from you, you speak English remarkably well.' A patriotic poet needs to be a little touchy on the score of country, and Lowell firmly repudiated the area-bell for America. But the English soon got to love Lowell when he left Madrid in 1880 and came here as a Minister; and he loved England in its most English moments—witness his remark about Shakespeare and the Indian Mutiny, and his shy affection for St. Paul's, Whitby, the English climate, and the English country house. If such essayists as Thackeray and Lamb surpassed Lowell handsomely by embalming cleverness in writing, Lowell easily eclipsed them in speaking. He delighted his hearers and often converted them, for he was a really great improviser; he nearly always conveyed the impression that he was not going to make a speech, but really had something to say. He was not infrequently a visitor at the office of the 'Dictionary of National Biography' in Waterloo Place, and when he came he generally left something behind him, either a fleuret or a little present, or a story of the windfalls in life which sometimes befall the most careless of men. 'Vernon Whitford' repaid his attentions with a rare affection, a grave solicitude concerning a Lowell memorial in Westminster Abbey, and, through the medium of his nephew, J. K. S., with a fine sonnet:

Lowell, the labors of your noble life,
Your statecraft and your high poetic skill,
Were ay a force that made for union, till
The peace now reigning hushed the ancient strife
Between the mighty land that gave you life
And that whose kinship distance could not kill.
I think your death has drawn us nearer still. . . .

"Lowell's lifework is a true book-lover's enchiridion, and in Lowell himself the prophecy of old Samuel Daniel made over three hundred years ago is most appropriately verified:

"And who in time knows whether we may vent
The treasure of our tongue, to what strange shores
The gain of our best glory may be sent
To enrich unknowing nations with our stores?
What worlds in the yet unformed Occident
May come refined with accents that are ours?"

ON REBINDING "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"—The rebinding of a book in a public library is one sure test of the book's popularity. The book that goes oftenest to be redrest from one public library is "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and this fact leads Frank Parker Stockbridge, writing in the *New York Sun*, to a little speculating on the answer his librarian furnished:

"Every year there is a new generation of young readers coming along who have never read 'Uncle Tom'; we keep a dozen copies of it in circulation all the time."

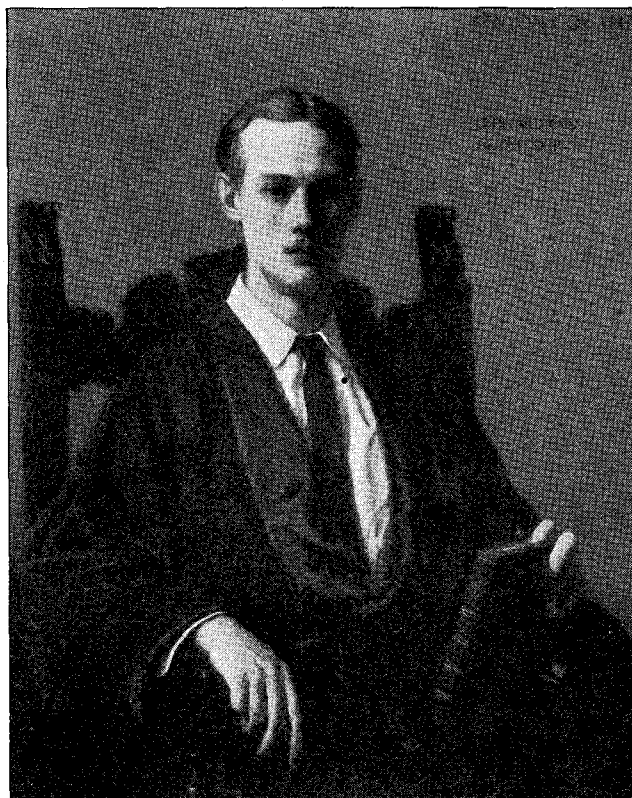
"One wouldn't expect to find 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' in active demand south of Mason and Dixon's line; but only a few days later, curiously enough, the title of Mrs. Stowe's epoch-making work popped up in a list of the six most popular books of the month reported by a library in Texas!

"If I believed that coincidences run in threes I would expect to see before long the announcement of a revival—with an 'all-star' cast, perhaps—of 'Uncle Tom' on Broadway. One of the wisest theatrical managers I ever knew found it profitable to revive 'Uncle Tom' for a month's run every four or five years. And New York must be the only spot outside of the still unreconstructed corners of the South whose inhabitants have not had a chance to see 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' in one or another of its dramatic forms within the last few years.

"My librarian friend thought he was doing pretty well to keep a dozen copies of the book in circulation all the time. Allowing a week to each reader, that would give six hundred persons their introduction to *Eliza* and *Legree*, to *Topsy* and *Little Eva* and *Tom* himself, in the course of a year."

HONORING FOCH IN SCHOLARSHIPS

OXFORD'S FIRST IDEA of a "Marshal Foch Scholarship" was a foundation of a chair of modern history, with specialization in the military and political history of the Great War, but Foch himself, when appealed to, requested that French literature be the subject. So Magdalen College will have "the best course on French literature to be offered anywhere in the United Kingdom." The foundation is made by a wealthy



LEONARD COX.

Mr. Cox's portrait of his son.

resident of London who lost two sons in the war, and in making the donation stipulated that since it was to bear the name of the French general, he should select the subject. The incident is not lost on the *Louisville Evening Post*, which sees an example for emulation:

"The idea is worth borrowing in this country. We would like to see a Marshal Foch Professorship for the study of French literature at a number of our colleges and universities. The truth is that, in the furor over the system of exchanged professorships with Berlin, we somewhat neglected the study of French literature in the years before 1914, and for many years past the study of French literature has been neglected in America. It is true that a smattering of the French language has been taught at the fashionable girls' boarding-schools, along with the history of art and a few other harmless subjects, and there have been good courses in French at most of our high schools. But the mass of the American people, considering the avidity with which they snap up all that is good and much that is poor in English literature, have been very poorly taught in French literature. Many of us have read—frequently in very poor translations—Alexandre Dumas' immortal 'The Three Musketeers,' altho many who have read that dashing piece of fiction have not had the opportunity to read the succeeding volumes. Victor Hugo has not been unknown, and every now and then we strike a cultured person who knows something about Voltaire, and Racine. But the bulk of the reading in translation of French in this country in the years prior to 1914 consisted of a perusal of very modern and very coarse French fiction, while the great masterpieces were neglected. The creation in this country of chairs at the universities for the study of all that is best in French literature would be a great thing for this country, and we hope it will be attempted."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

LONDON RELIGIOUS PRESS ON THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

INGENUITY CAN "PICK MANY HOLES" in the Covenant creating the League of Nations, says *The Guardian* (London), the organ of the Established Church. This is not said in anticipation of the treatment the Covenant is receiving in America, but merely pointing out the fact that it is a human document. Taken broadly, however, continues *The Guardian*, "it is the most important and most promising charter of peace and freedom ever drawn up." It is, moreover, a "framework rather than a completed building." But *The Guardian* further calls it "a great constructive document and a brilliant refutation of the pessimists who declared that an effective League of Nations was an impossibility." It may be looked upon as a "scrap of paper"; but the "greatest forces in the world are behind it." In a vein of even greater faith and jubilation *The Church Times* (London), which has the largest circulation of all Church of England newspapers, speaks of "what was five years ago a dream of idealists" as standing now "as the primary instrument of the new diplomacy." It sees the "sufferings and losses of four terrible years of war" as not wasted, "for nothing else would have brought the Allied nations to the unity of sentiment necessary for producing such a result." It even sees that Germany's crimes before and during the war were necessary in order to convince men of "the need of a bridle strong enough to restrain such excesses in the future." It looks back for inspiration and hope to the thorny path of our Federal Constitution, saying:

"It was fitting that Mr. Wilson should have the honor of proposing the Covenant to the Conference at Paris, because of the driving force that he has put behind the idea, and still more because he represents a great Union which was established after a not dissimilar fashion a hundred and thirty years ago. A study of the history of the United States of America supplies the best ground for confidence in the future of the League of Nations. The Constitution framed in acute controversy by Hamilton and Jefferson, a compromise between antagonistic conceptions, was originally nothing more than a league of independent States, conscious of their weakness if standing apart. It has become much more, partly by pressure of circumstances, partly by the wise interpretations of the Supreme Court, partly under the leading of certain great men. The binding character of the Covenant was long in dispute; the right of secession was long discusst as an open question. Andrew Jackson, the one precursor of Abraham Lincoln, struck the first note of triumphant unionism when he roughly handled the attempted independence of South Carolina. Lincoln had a far more difficult task. It was one thing for a single State to nullify constitutional acts of the United States Government; it was another matter when a large group of States agreed to secede from the Union and to fight for their independence. Only the arbitrament of war could decide that quarrel. Lincoln stretched to the uttermost the powers given him by the Constitution for meeting this trouble, but it was by standing on a generous interpretation of the Constitution that he succeeded, and, as a result, his interpretation became the established meaning of the covenant of union. Thus the Constitution could not absolutely prevent war among the States, but it made war difficult, and determined the result of war when it came. No more than this can be expected of the new League of Nations. It will probably be strong enough to prevent sporadic war, imposing peace on truculent or adventurous states, but its final establishment may yet depend on another great war, in which a group of recalcitrant states will be reduced to order by the agreement of the rest of the world in arms.

"The authors of the Covenant have followed the Fathers of the American Constitution in not attempting too much at once. They have wisely attempted much less than was then done; for the task of uniting thirteen contiguous and similar States

on the American continent, tho the same in kind, was much less difficult than this attempt to unite the whole world in a League of Peace. Yet the difference should not be exaggerated. In respect of communications—a most important matter—the opposite sides of the world are now nearer together than were Georgia and Massachusetts a hundred years ago. Distinctions of a moral order are more serious. It is, therefore, good that the League is formed in the first instance by those states which have been acting together in war against an attempt to dominate the world, as the thirteen States of America had been banded together in resisting the domination of the British Crown, and that other states will be allowed to enter the League only as suitors accepting its principles already laid down. Some will be eager to enter; the rest will find it hard to stand out. Isolated states will be outlaws; the terms of the Covenant make it plain that the League will watch them jealously, and will not hesitate to interfere with any dangerous activities in which they may indulge. Mr. Wilson is reported to have said that in future there will be no neutrals. He must have meant that no state will be allowed to stand selfishly aloof from the common interests of the world. That follows from the establishment of law. When a breach of the peace occurs in an English street, a bystander is not allowed to be neutral; he must respond to the call of the police for aid, or be himself an offender. How clearly this result is intended appears from the sixteenth and seventeenth articles of the Covenant. The League will not undertake only the discipline of its own members; external states, if such there be, which threaten the peace of the world, are to be taken in hand, the offender being out off from 'all financial, commercial, or personal intercourse' with other states, whether members of the League or not. Much more than mutual assurance is in view. A definite reign of law is to be established, and there is to be a formal Court of International Justice."

On some points of interpretation certain factions in this country already have shown that *The Church Times* takes a good deal for granted:

"This is not a tyranny of victors in a great war. The victory has made it possible, but the strongest among the five Powers which take the lead are themselves abating something of their normal claims. Great Britain renounces all rights of conquest in the vast territories occupied during the war, and will administer some of them only as mandatory of the League. The United States make a concession even more nearly touching the national sentiment. The cherished Monroe Doctrine is superseded by the Covenant. The jealous guardianship of the American republics, claimed and exercised for nearly a century past by the Government of Washington, is transferred to the League of Nations. The division of the world into two political hemispheres, which has been for so long a corner-stone of the external policy of the United States, will disappear. It is a generous gift, a generous abandonment of privilege; the world is to be one. The other belligerent allies also make concessions. It is not yet clear how the foundation of the League will affect the conclusion with Germany and with what remains of other enemy countries, but one thing seems to be inevitable: if, on the one hand, the Covenant precludes the hope still nursed in Germany of a negotiated peace on the old lines, it makes it impossible, on the other hand, to impose terms merely as victors dealing with the vanquished. The League will step in, as guardian of the peace of the world, and it will have to adopt a judicial attitude. That Germany, Bulgaria, and Turkey will be treated as criminal states we can not doubt, but the criminals will have justice. There will be something better than club-law."

The Methodist Recorder (London), the leading English organ of this Church, declares that "never in the history of the world has there been a proposal so profoundly congenial to the Christian spirit." Whatever statesmen and soldiers think, "the Christian is captured from the first simply because he is a Christian." It adds:

"The voice of the Christian Church in all lands should make itself heard in its loftiest tones, and with invincible might. If we miss this vast success now, we miss for an age. The League is as sure to come as the Kingdom of God. It is for us to decide whether, having borne the incredible loss, we should not enjoy some foretaste of the immeasurable gain.

"In a certain way the proposal is political. In the political aspects it has this peculiar, it contains nothing upon which any of the churches differ. It is to the interests of every branch of our common faith, as it is to the interests of all nations. The region in which the churches may generally unite, for political action, is limited; but in this matter there is a door opened, through which humanity may approach all manner of social, political, and material alleviations, without the slightest chance of difference. Once the League is founded, and successfully at work, there may be divergence as to the best development of the accumulated resources of civilization. But the resources will be available, and with the new opportunity may come a new unity. In the meantime the Church must decide. Can any one say that the response of the Church, as a Church, has been adequate to the vastness and the solemnity of the issue? There are immediate problems, class problems, problems of economics, of combination, of passion, prejudice, and the evil heritage of the past—all immediate problems. It is the business of the Church to dare a distant view, to work for 'the long hand,' to teach patience that the foundations may be dug deep and laid upon the rock. The political outlook of the Church should be, not for an age, but for all time. That is precisely what is offered."

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN—Signs of restored cordiality between the Vatican and the French Catholic hierarchy are reported in a special dispatch from Paris to the New York *Sun*. This paper claims that news reaches it from a reliable source that "a veritable *rapprochement* between the Pope and religious organizations of France" is being effected. We also read:

"It was notorious that the Vatican's standing here deteriorated from the beginning of the war, and that it grew less with each papal maneuver to bring about an indecisive peace. The Pope's complacency in the face of German outrages in the north of France and in Belgium, completed the isolation of the Church in France from the Holy See.

"Only recently, about the time of President Wilson's visit to Rome, there were unmistakable signs that the Pope intended to restore if possible the link between the papacy and the leading Catholic nations emerging victoriously from the great struggle.

"The Pope's friendly audience with Mgr. Mitierghein, a noted French prelate occupying a high mission in the Vatican and who returned to Rome after an investigation in northern France and Belgium, followed by a reconciliation between the Holy Father and the Clerical Deputy, Abbé Lemire, paved the way for a *rapprochement*, which was finally effected by Cardinal Amette, Archbishop of Paris.

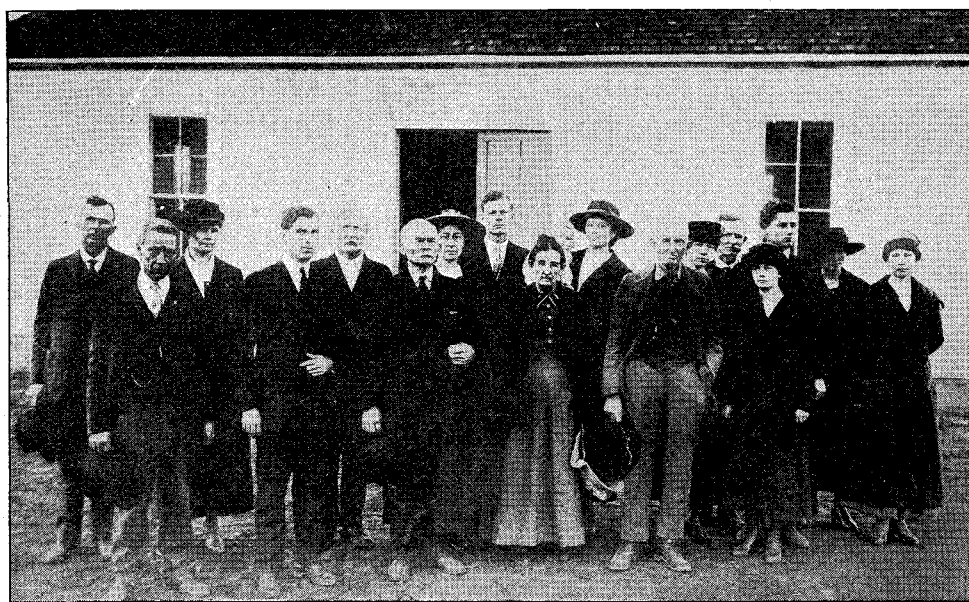
"Mgr. Amette left for Rome early this week. Before going he had a long interview with Premier Clemenceau, thus leaving no doubt of the object of his mission in Rome.

"Incidentally the ceremonies of the canonization of Jeanne d'Arc took place, helping thereby to divert attention from the more important aspects of the conference with the Pope. . . .

"However, it was not until Rome intervened personally in the matter of the theft of a hundred valuable religious articles which were removed to Germany by the Kaiser's armies and resulting in the return not long ago of more than fifty cases of ecclesiastical ornaments from Cardinal Hartmann, Archbishop of Cologne, that the *rapprochement* became a possibility."

THE TEXAS MAMMON OF RIGHTEOUSNESS

A CHURCH that refuses to grow rich is naturally the object of wondering comment. The Merriman Baptist Church, at Ranger, Texas, discovered oil beneath its property, and is put in the way of dealing with the plutocratic temptation. It derives from wells sunk on its land a comfortable income which it distributes in charity. It refuses a cool million for boring privileges in the adjacent churchyard. The congregation, says an Associated Press dispatch from Fort



Courtesy of "The Independent," New York.

THE CONGREGATION THAT REFUSES A MILLION.

Rather than disturb the repose of those who sleep in their churchyard by allowing oil-wells to be sunk there.

Worth, limited to twenty-nine members, has voted that none shall personally profit by its good fortune, but that the entire income "shall be devoted to the glory of God." Already it has distributed \$100,000 among Baptist institutions in the State. The stand regarding the cemetery seems, according to the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*, to be not as firm as the press dispatch conveys. It charitably observes that "few religious congregations have ever been placed in a dilemma" such as faces the Ranger people:

"According to press dispatches the offer was refused, but it is intimated in news from other sources that the congregation is not a unit in this refusal. Some of the members argue that no desecration would be involved in turning the graveyard over to the oil-operators, if the bodies interred there were first removed to some spot less desirable as an oil location."

Perhaps such a view as that of the Louisville *Times* will later come to prevail with the tempted flock:

"The twenty-nine members of the Merriman Baptist Church, at Ranger, Texas, have shown a very commendable spirit in refusing to profit by the oil dividends the church draws from leases on the churchyard, but perhaps they are a trifle academic in their attitude toward the little cemetery that adjoins the church, and for leases on which oil interests have offered \$1,000,000. The church property is entirely surrounded by oil-wells, and it seems that those who lie in the graveyard would be better off if removed to some land not troubled by the continuous clank of the drilling-rigs.

"The church, it seems, now draws \$200,000 per year from its interest in oil-wells sunk upon its property. Ranger, as is generally known—especially to those interested in oil—is a bonanza, the town being virtually honeycombed with producing wells. As remarked, the church is surrounded by wells, as is the burying-ground; and it would seem the part of good judgment all round to remove the dust of those who sleep behind the church to some more quiet spot, give over the entire property to the production of oil, and worship at a better distance

from the greasy appurtenances of industry. Assuredly the cause of God would prosper with the dividends to accrue from that same industry."

Another observer from Rochester, *The Post-Express*, does not miss the opportunity for the spiritual lesson in the example, and applauds it accordingly:

"Any one who knows the probable financial status of a church of twenty-nine members in a rural community of two or three hundred people will realize at once that no ordinary temptation was resisted when they voted that no one of them should personally profit by the oil flow, but that the entire income should be devoted to the activities and institutions of their church. Wiser thus was their decision than that of the opulent ruler in Israel who found himself worrying about the future. The prospect of treasures in heaven appealed to him strongly, yet his treasure on earth was a bird in the hand; so he departed sorrowfully to think it over, seeming not to have come back, and all we know about him is the moral the incident points. It is true that this little group had, as he did not, the impressive statement about the camel and the needle's eye to help them to right conclusions. Nevertheless it must be admitted that their action gives the country one of the most extraordinary instances of self-denial and genuine ardor for righteousness on record. Certainly this little group of believers seems to take the teaching literally and seriously; and if this be that foretold time when it was to be asked if faith should be found on earth, the question is answered in the affirmative, for the little Texas hamlet has an excellent brand of it to show."

THE FIRST LABOR-UNION CHAPLAIN

IN MISSISSIPPI organized labor is taking one step toward securing the good will of serious churchgoing people by constituting the office of chaplain for the State Federation and encouraging the Ministerial Association of the State to send fraternal delegates to the Federation conventions. Rev. J. H. Mallard, who, according to a statement sent out by the secretary-treasurer of the Mississippi Federation, "has the honor to be the first chaplain of organized labor in America," has this tribute paid to his work:

"From the valuable assistance rendered by our chaplain, not only in his office, but through his assistance in committee work and his debate upon the floor, we do not hesitate to recommend to all other State Federations this addition of a chaplain to the office of each State Federation, providing care is used in the selection of a man who is an adept to this position."

Each day's session of the State convention is opened by Mr. Mallard, who is a Presbyterian minister of Meridian, "in a manner that comports with the dignity of the body and infuses into the assembly a feeling of their responsibility as patriots and men of affairs who have a work to do that will be tested by the highest moral standards of the future." Ministerial and other fraternal delegates are invited and are given all the privileges of the convention, except the power of voting. This variety of talent, we read in the statement sent out by the Federation, "gives the convention a democratic cast that tends to make its sessions delightful and entertaining." And we are given some idea of what a labor convention that feels its religious responsibilities may be like:

"The Federation, at its January meeting, took a favorable stand upon every moral issue that came to the convention's attention. Among them, it declared in favor of compulsory education, went on record as opposing compulsory military training as unnecessary at this time in view of the League of Na-



REV. J. H. MALLARD,
Whom organized labor recognizes as
its first chaplain.

tions that the World Peace Conference proposes to form. It expressed its satisfaction with the results of State-wide prohibition in Mississippi and in favor of the Federal Amendment to the National Constitution, and pledged its support to the enforcement of prohibition laws. On every question concerning organized labor it took a firm stand in favor of the square deal to all concerned, and for a patriotic support of the Government and the present Administration.

"The convention throughout was characterized by that fraternity that comes as a result of good will, bound with the consciousness of responsibility unto Almighty God."

A BREEDER OF SLUMS

AN INTIMATE RELATION that we are in danger of ignoring is pointed out between a five-cent fare and a decent life. No one denies that there is "a natural right of every man to live decently, and in an environment that has some element of attractiveness, even actual beauty." While stating this claim, Mr. Ralph Adams Cram points out that since the last decade of the eighteenth century down to the outbreak of the war, living conditions, at least for workmen, have been growing steadily worse. Sporadic improvements notwithstanding, industrial cities furnish "slums that in their ugliness and their disease-breeding and vice-breeding conditions were as bad as any recorded in history." Mr. Cram, who is a well-known architect and is chairman of the Boston City Planning Board, dwells in *Reconstruction* (New York) on the relation between high street-car fares and city slums in a way to arrest attention:

"We confront the necessity of building a new world on the ruins of one that has fallen, not without some signs of discredit. We have the free choice of building up a new era of real civilization or of reverting to another period of Dark Ages. On the choice we make depends the future of the world for the next five hundred years. What is our choice? Are we going to yield to the reactionary, *status quo* influences now showing themselves; are we going to submit to the Bolshevik anarchy that, whatever its pretensions, can have issue only in barbarism equal to, if profoundly different from, the barbarism of the nineteenth century; or are we going to learn the lesson of the war, scrapping our old superstitions and our old methods as we scrap the slums which are one manifestation thereof?

"One question immediately arises with regard to this second consideration, and that is transportation. To make decentralization possible, transportation must be quick, regular, reliable, and cheap. As a matter of fact, it comes in the end to the question of a five-cent fare. In Boston and many other localities we are confronted with a situation which works absolutely against this fundamental necessity of decentralization. The situation in Boston at the present moment is one which is working in the opposite direction through a progressive increase in fares on steam and electric railways. We began at five cents and remained there for many years. We then went on to seven cents, have recently advanced to eight cents, and there is now a veiled threat that before long the minimum fare will be ten cents.

"I believe that every one interested in the question of decent housing and in building up decent citizenship should set his face against this scheme of doubling the fares of our street-railway service. In sanctioning this increase in rates, Boston places itself absolutely out of line with the most progressive communities in Europe. In England, France, Belgium, and I think Germany, the tendency has been and is now in the other direction—that is, toward reducing fares instead of increasing them. In Brussels, for example, I am told that many working people live twenty miles outside the city because they can obtain season tickets enabling them to come in to their work in the morning and go out at night on certain specified trains, the total cost per week being twenty cents, or less than two cents per trip."

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Styleplus Clothes have the correct style that marks the *man*.

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A wide range in fabrics and models for your selection.

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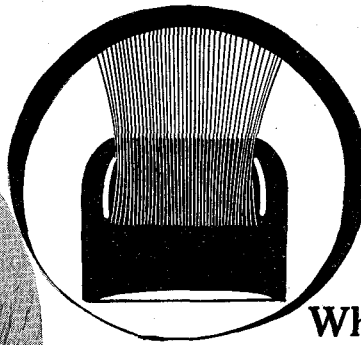


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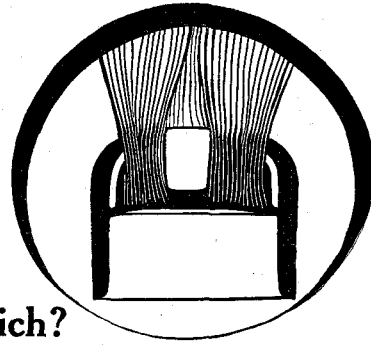
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EVER-READY
—All Bristles
—No Plugs



OTHERS
—Wood Plugs
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Which?

The Honest Brush

All Bristles—No Plugs—Hard Rubber Grip

WE present the Ever-Ready Shaving Brush. It's new! Because it's honest through and through, it's a worthy addition to the Ever-Ready family of face favorites.

It's a brush scientifically built on the same quality guarantee that protects ten million users of the Ever-Ready Safety Razor and the Radio Blade.

It's a brush built of sterilized materials in sanitary surroundings—it comes hermetically sealed in a wax envelope and an individual carton, untouched from maker to user.

'Ever-Ready' Shaving Brushes

The Ever-Ready is a shaving brush of more and better bristles—the ferrule is filled with bristles and not wooden plugs. Some supposedly reputable manufacturers save bristles by concealing wooden plugs in the bristle base—a clever method that deceives customers but makes bad brushes. The right-hand diagram will show you how it's done.

Hard Rubber Grip

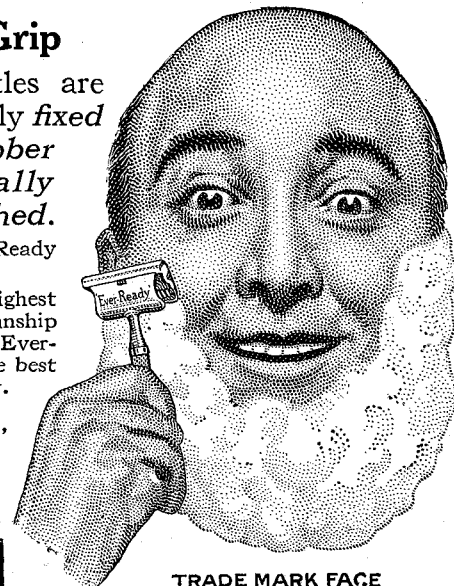
Ever-Ready Bristles are quality bristles, firmly fixed in a grip of hard rubber and unconditionally guaranteed not to shed.

Your dealer has the Ever-Ready Shaving Brush—30c to \$6.50.

Each brush embodies the highest degree of material and workmanship possible at its price. The Ever-Ready Special at \$1.00 is the best brush ever sold for the money.

American Safety Razor Co., Inc.,
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Makers of Ever-Ready
Safety Razors



TRADE MARK FACE

EDUCATION - IN - AMERICANISM

*Lessons in Patriotism prepared for THE LITERARY DIGEST and
especially designed for High School use*

EDITORIAL NOTE—These “Lessons in Patriotism” are based on statements by authorities of the races here discuss. The series has a twofold object: First, to give the latest information and opinion on foreign races being assimilated into American thought and institutions; secondly, to advise Americans on their responsibilities toward this new increment of American citizenship.

BOHEMIANS IN THE UNITED STATES

CHIEF CENTERS OF BOHEMIAN POPULATION—The largest colony of Bohemians is situated in Chicago, where their population is estimated at from 110,000 to 120,000. In New York City and its environs there are approximately about 60,000 Bohemians. The total number of Bohemians in various sections of the United States, which shall be later indicated, is about 750,000. This figure includes the Bohemians by birth and by descent. All Bohemians in this country, we are informed, crave citizenship in their new home. They are so proud of the acquirement of their final papers of citizenship that they make the date an occasion of celebration among their relatives and friends.

EDUCATION OF THE BOHEMIANS HERE—The great majority of Bohemian children attend the public schools of the United States. Large numbers also attend Bohemian free schools and parochial schools in districts where the Catholic Bohemians are flocked. Thus we find more Bohemians in parochial schools in a great Bohemian settlement like Chicago. It is to be noted, also, that the Bohemian public schools are designed for the specific purpose of instruction in **Bohemian history** and the **mother tongue**. In the public schools of the United States they receive training in the history of all the world and all its nations. But, of course, they do not have such intensive courses in Bohemian history and the language as are afforded in the Bohemian common schools. The latter schools are supported by Bohemian societies and are in operation every day from 4 P.M. to 6 P.M. and from 9 A.M. to 6 P.M. on Saturdays. The Bohemian common schools are attended not only by children, but also by certain adults ambitious to learn.

OCCUPATIONAL TREND OF THE BOHEMIANS—Many Bohemians who came to these shores in great numbers before the war crippled transportation were inclined toward **farming**. They would settle on the Eastern coast and engage in the first profitable employment offered with the object of earning and saving enough money to own a farm in the Middle West or Southwest. In these sections, as appears later in this record, a large proportion of Bohemians took root in the earliest days of their immigration. The prosperity of some never led them farther than Connecticut or New Jersey, whereas, on the other hand, Houston still remains a region of Bohemian agriculturists, who are **rich and influential**. They have been so long in the State of Texas that a notable proportion are wholly Americanized.

THEIR SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY—The Bohemians have in general settled somewhere east of the Mississippi. Yet the scattering of their population in all parts of the country is evident from the branches of their famous athletic, educational, and social organization called Sokol. The Sokols are to be found in representative cities of the Pacific coast such as San Francisco and Seattle. The word Sokol means a falcon, and throughout the country there are many branches of this society, which develop and encourage the physical, mental, and social well-being of the Bohemians. There are three chief Sokol organizations, the most important of which is the Sokolska Obec. The other two are the Telocvicne Sbory Sokolske, and the Catholic Sokol “Orel,” the latter word meaning “Eagle.” Nearly all Bohemians belong to a branch of one of the three Sokols.

COLONIES OF BOHEMIANS—There is a Sokol association wherever Bohemians are in settlement and they incline to fix themselves in **colonies**, especially in urban districts. In New York City, for instance, they are congregated largely on the far East Side, between Fifty-ninth and Eighty-sixth streets. In this district Bohemian wealth in real estate alone has been estimated from tax reports at \$8,000,000. In Chicago, where the Bohemians are much more numerous, their wealth is valued in all kinds of possessions at a much higher figure. After the

armistice was declared a Bohemian Chamber of Commerce was organized in Chicago and another in New York. Both chambers have sent delegates of commerce to the Czecho-Slovak Republic. Formerly, we are advised, many articles of trade and manufacture produced in Bohemia came westward imperiously stamped as “Made in Germany” or as “Made in Austria.” Now, with the new order in Europe, matters will be different.

BOHEMIANS IN OUR WORK-A-DAY LIFE—In American centers of industry the Bohemians loom large in the trades, mechanical and other. In Chicago, for instance, they are to be found in all labor fields from the stock-yards onward. How important they are in **agriculture** has been mentioned and will be shown more specifically in the following paragraphs. Living in colonies as they do they have their own doctors, lawyers, publishers, and tradesmen. They take an active interest in American politics, and in States where women have the right to vote Bohemian women do not neglect it. In Chicago there are five banks owned by Bohemians. We have one Congressman from that region, Hon. Adolf Sabath. Among other prominent Bohemians may be noted Mr. Stanley E. Vraz, explorer and lecturer, who has traveled all over the world and largely in South America. He has published many volumes of his explorations in the Bohemian language and several have been translated into other languages.

EARLIEST BOHEMIAN IMMIGRANTS—From the earliest times Bohemian colonists are on record. In the fifties the number of Bohemian immigrants had become notable as among **all Slavic immigration** as well as of all from Austria, whether Slavic or not. This we learn from a most valuable study of “Our Slavic Fellow Citizens,” by Emily Greene Balch, Associate Professor of Economics (Charities Publication Committee, New York). We are informed by a well-informed Bohemian whom she quotes as follows: “The first emigration from Bohemia to the United States took place in the few years succeeding the revolution of 1848 in Austria, and the cause therefor was almost entirely political dissatisfaction due to the reaction toward despotism which followed that revolution. These first settlers were of the most intelligent class of people, and in very many cases of the wealthy classes. They established themselves in St. Louis and in Caledonia, Wisconsin, near Racine.” As happened in other European countries, the California gold-fever of 1849 brought many Bohemians to these shores.

EARLIEST AMERICAN COLONY OF BOHEMIANS—St. Louis, which has always remained an **influential Bohemian** center, according to Mrs. Balch, is the seat of the first colony of Bohemians, in which city they had established a Catholic church as early as 1854. Texas also stands in the vanguard as a State that drew Bohemian settlers. Altho they suffered all the privations and discouragements fated to pioneers, especially during the Civil-War years, the Bohemians persisted in their inclination toward Texas. In 1906 their number in the Lone Star State was estimated at 60,000, “a respectable and respected element of the farming districts.” Another State which fostered the incoming of Bohemians, as well as of other immigrants, is Wisconsin. Of Wisconsin Mrs. Balch reports that “the Bohemians were at Caledonia, near Racine, on Lake Michigan, in 1844. The first Bohemian newspaper in this country, *Slavie*, was published here.”

OTHER BOHEMIAN SETTLEMENTS—St. Louis, Texas, and Wisconsin are not the only seats of early settlements, and our informant cites Mr. Rudis Jieinsky as authority in the Cedar Rapids *Gazette* for the statement that almost simultaneously Bohemians were colonizing in New York, Ohio, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota, and Iowa. In the sixties Bohemians began to settle in Nebraska and from the eighties onward in the Dakotas and in Oklahoma.

CURRENT - POETRY

TROOPS returning from the seat of war, and proudly parading the avenues of American cities, evoke hearty poetic welcome from various writers. Nor are those soldiers forgotten who will never return. In fact, perhaps they are the ones most poignantly thought of, and yet in the verse to their memory there is no note of despondency to sadden those who survive them. On the contrary their supreme sacrifice is blazoned forth in glory. It will be recalled that a notable feature of a parade of returned soldiers in Washington was an enormous banner with one gold star bearing the legend, "To the boys we left behind." That they must not be forgotten is gracefully enjoined upon us in these lines of Clinton Scollard, which we quote from the *New York Sun*:

THE UNRETURNING

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

For us, the dead, tho young,
For us, who fought and bled,
Let a last song be sung,
And a last word be said!

Dreams, hopes, and high desires,
That heaven and uplift,
On sacrificial fires
We offered as a gift.

We gave, and gave our all,
In gladness, tho in pain;
Let not a whisper fall
That we have died in vain!

A tribute to our soldier dead is rendered also in verses contributed to the *New York Times* by Annette Kohn.

OUR SOLDIER DEAD

BY ANNETTE KOHN

"In Flanders fields, where poppies blow,"
In France where beauteous roses grow,
There let them rest—forever sleep,
While we eternal vigil keep
With our heart's love—with our soul's pray'r,
For all our Fallen "Over There."

The earth is sacred where they fell—
Forever on it lies the spell
Of hero deeds in Freedom's cause,
And men unborn shall come and pause
To say a prayer, or bow the head,
So leave these graves to hold their dead.

Let not our sighing nor our tears
Fall on them through the coming years,
Who on the land, on sea, in air,
With dauntless courage everywhere,
Their homes and country glorified—
Stood to their arms, and smiling died.

Great France will leave no need nor room
That we place flowers on their tomb—
And proudly o'er their resting-place,
Will float forever in its grace,
O'er cross and star, and symbol tag,
Their own beloved country's Flag.

The morning sun will gild with light,
The stars keep holy watch at night,
The winter spread soft pall of snow,
The summer flowers about them grow,
The sweet birds sing their springtime call,
God's love and mercy guard them all.

A brilliant sonnet by the late Maj. William Sinkler Manning, of the 316th Infantry, 79th Division, is published in the *New York Times*, of which daily he was a staff member in Washington before he

entered the service. It will be recalled that Major Manning was a son of Governor Manning, of South Carolina, and was killed in action on the Meuse, November 6, 1918. The poem was first published in *The Stars and Stripes*, the official organ of the American Expeditionary Force, on November 14.

THE FRONT—AT LAST

BY MAJ. WILLIAM SINKLER MANNING

Now I am free to do, and give, and pay,
Not stinting one for other debts I owe.
My debts were these: To smile with friendly show
On all about, too close for other play;
To say to all the nothings I could say,
And miss the silence which my friends would know;
To heed the clock that ticked me to and fro
To ill-done tasks, long-drawn, diluting day.

But now I am come to a wide, free space
Of easy breath, where my straight road doth lie;
And all my debts are funded in this place
To one debt, tho the figures mount the sky.
My debts are one, my foe before my face—
I shall not mind the paying when I die.

In harmony with the spirit that evoked the above sonnet are three stanzas from *The Magnificat Magazine* (Manchester, N. H.).

SACRIFICE

BY J. CORSON MILLER

Sing not to me of earthly power,
For winds make sport of the dust of kings;
In many an immemorial hour
Men fought and bled for trivial things.
Sing me the prayer that lifts from some white heart,
As Earth's immortal part.

For deeds that live to gain reward,
And dreams that barter Love for Fame;
These all shall die as with a sword,
And be forever linked with shame.
The great white visions born of pain and death,
These have eternal breath.

And as a comet sweeps the sky,
To reappear through cycling years,
So shall Love's deeds supreme and high
Enkindle hope again from tears.
Sing me Love's utter sacrifice and loss—
Christ's death upon the Cross.

Laurence Housman's newest book of verse (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston) bears the reminder that he is the author of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," which was a literary mystery and sensation some years ago, and like most such is almost if not wholly forgotten. But the author in the meantime has achieved no mean reputation as a lyricist, and tho the present volume, entitled "The Heart of Peace," is not exceptional compared to his previous work, we do find in many pages fresh instances of his simplicity, ease, and warmth of feeling.

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD

BY LAURENCE HOUSMAN

Evening rose from a bed of rain,
And out of the west day dawned again;
With outstretched fingers of falling light
She touched the tree-tops and made them bright;
And under the leaves, a-spark with dew,
The cry of the blackbird sparkled too;
And every hillock, and glade, and tree
Was filled with the makings of melody,

As the dying light streamed miles along
Through murmur of water, and leaf, and song.
Then out of the east, in a paling mist,
The dead-faced moon came up to be kissed:
Slow and solemn we watched her rise,
A face of wonder with cavernous eyes.
There life is changeless and time without worth,
There nothing dies or is brought to birth;
Her day is done, she is filled with dearth,
Old she looks to the young green earth,
Old as the foam of a frozen shore,
Old—for nothing can age her more!

O young green earth, go down into night,
Rejoice in thy youth till its days are o'er!
Time speeds, life spends; therein is delight,
Till youth and the years can age no more.

Poetry: A Magazine of Verse (Chicago) offers some unrimed lines on aviation written not about the new race of bird-men and their wings by a mere outside observer, but apparently by a man who himself is an aviator. We quote:

AERO-LAUGHTER

BY ROBERT M. MCALMON

You've never laughed
Until the world
Has been beneath you
A mosaic map of lines and dots,
Called roads and mountains
By minute moving spots
Named men.
The jollity
Of this petty panorama!

When your plane,
Overcome with mirth,
Ripples in air pockets
With uncontrollable lurches,
Nosing down with a dart
To frighten the tiny earth;
Then recovers, fleeting
To heights beyond eyes' seeing,
Far from ears' hearing,
You are all tense
With the comedy of life
And the world's being.

At night the stars
Chortle gleefully with you.
The moon beams,
Benignly sharing your joy.
Thinking: "I laugh!
The world?—rather one world,
The buffoon of them all."

Another record of the emotions felt by the aviator and expressed in poetic terms is given in the lines entitled "Aero-Metre."

AERO-METRE

BY ROBERT M. MCALMON

In pale spaciousness
I blend with subtle infinity.
The wing wires of my plane
Whistle a monotone
That lulls my earthly unrest
To sleep.
The faint blur before me
Of whirling propellers
Soothes my eyes.
I have no objective.
The sky is bare;
The here and there
Have equal values.
There is no ultimate to strive for—
Only higher air.
Thinner and more fair.

My plane sees a star to vault,
But tediously pendulates
In measured expansion
Far below.



Seen under a powerful magnifying glass, a dull razor blade looks like a saw edge



Stropping keeps these tiny teeth in perfect alignment; provides a smooth, keen edge for every shave

The after-smart of shaving —its remedy

STRETCHING the skin over the face or shaving up represent the attempt to make a dull blade cut through the beard.

After-smart inevitably results.

The remedy lies in using a razor that provides a keen edge for every shave.

The AutoStrop Razor gives you a cool, comfortable shave every time, irrespective of coarse beard or tender skin.

Its sharp, rightly tempered blades cut clean.

You don't need to use a new blade each time to insure a *keen* blade. To give you maximum service from every dozen blades, the razor is made self-stropping.

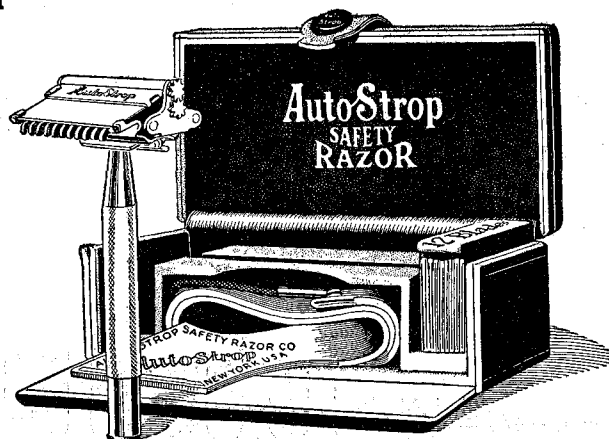
This patented stropping feature enables you to keep a keen edge on your blade for every shave.

The AutoStrop Razor is the only safety razor that sharpens itself, shaves and cleans without removing the blade.

AutoStrop Razor

On sale all over the world

The AutoStrop Razor set includes a silver-plated self-stropping razor, 12 blades and a strop, in a compact, convenient case.





Holder Top Shaving Stick

Williams' Luxury Shaving Cream

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Makes Hard-water Shaving Easy

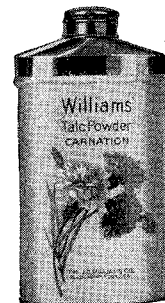
HALF of the men of the United States have to shave with "hard" water. And the Williams' chemists took careful note of that fact when they created their shaving soap.

Even the "hardest" water can't make Williams' lather sticky or stringy. Wherever you travel, whatever water you get, the Williams' lather is always abundant, creamy, velvety, and will not dry on your face. Globe-trotters, traveling salesmen, sailors and soldiers know this. They know, too, that the patented holder-top adds great convenience in using the stick—a convenience which grows greater the longer you use it. Get a stick tonight and defy the hardest water and the hardest conditions.

Send 20c. in stamps for trial sizes of the four forms shown here. Then decide which you prefer. Or send 6c. in stamps for any one.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.

After the shave or the bath, you will enjoy the comforting touch of Williams' Talc Powder. Send 4c. for a trial size of the perfume you prefer—Violet, Carnation, English Lilac or Rose.



Williams' Holder Top Shaving Stick

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REVIEWS - OF - NEW - BOOKS

GEN. GOURKO AND OTHERS ON RUSSIA DURING THE WAR

Gourko, Basil (General). *War and Revolution in Russia, 1914-1917.* 8vo, pp. xvi-420. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$4.

Wilton, Robert. *Russia's Agony.* 8vo, pp. xviii-357. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5 net.

Long, Robert Crozier. *Russian Revolution Aspects.* 8vo, pp. x-294. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.50 net.

The author of the first of these books, describing affairs in Russia during the period of the war with the Teutonic Powers, was chief of staff for five months (1916-17), and commander-in-chief for four months (March to June, 1917). Prior to that he held high command in the cavalry and was in a great deal of the fighting, including the *débâcle* at Tannenberg. His story is, therefore, founded on the most intimate experience and is entirely authoritative. It begins with July 24, 1914, tho it necessarily is retrospective—going back to the Russo-Japanese War—when it gives causes and reasons for the course of events.

Action by the Russian Government began when it became clear that Austria intended to take full advantage of the Serajevo incident. Previous to July 24, so far was the Government from expecting trouble that the soldiers had already left for their summer training. On the 26th orders were given for preparatory mobilization to take place July 29-30 in four military districts. Immediately afterward general mobilization was ordered for July 30-31. Then came the Kaiser's ultimatum and the declaration of war. The sequence of events, according to General Gourko, was: eight Austrian Army corps mobilized against Serbia, the Russian order for partial mobilization, Austria's mobilizing of all her armies, Russian order for complete gathering of her forces, Germany's declaration.

The great fact standing out in General Gourko's first chapter is the lack of realization by Russia of an impending crisis, and a corresponding unpreparedness all the way from the General Staff down. Munitions could last only a couple of months, and further manufacture had not been provided for. And these particulars are but examples of the looseness of Russian preparations.

The strategical development depended on the huge salient of Poland thrust in between East Prussia and Austria-Hungary. There were both weakness and strength in this: it was assailable on both flanks, yet afforded choice of striking a main blow at either Germany or Austria. But the weakness preponderated, and in case of war the policy had been to make the Vistula the real defensive line. Yet this operation had not been completed, while frontier and Warsaw forts had been demolished. Germany aimed her main blow at France, counting on Russia's immense distances, and consequent slowness of mobilization. But since the latter operation was accomplished more quickly than was expected, there came the Russian invasion of East Prussia, leading up to the disastrous battle of Tannenberg. The necessary diversion of German troops from France had its importance in relieving the French and affording them time for development. But at Tannenberg at least two entire corps with their staffs were captured and the melancholy loss of General Samsonoff re-

sulted. The story of the latter's disappearance illustrates some features of the retreat:

"Night fell. Samsonoff, accompanied by five other staff officers, was guiding himself through the thick forest toward the Russian frontier. . . . The little party, mounted on horseback, passing out of the forest, despite the darkness, were seen by a party of German infantry armed with machine guns. Amid a hail of bullets the party dismounted and continued their way on foot into another belt of forest. Utter darkness surrounded them. . . . General Samsonoff, who suffered from heart-trouble and found his breathing more and more difficult, lagged behind. There came a time when everybody had been called and all had answered but Samsonoff. . . . His ultimate fate has never been definitely cleared up, altho little doubt remains that he died a lonely death during that melancholy flight through the darkened forest. . . . In the course of time . . . we ascertained that in that locality an unknown soldier had been buried and that from his dead body a gold medallion had been taken. We obtained possession of the medallion and found in it the portrait of Samsonoff's wife. There can be little doubt that Samsonoff died and was buried in that lonely forest."

The story of the retreat after Tannenberg reveals the lack of understanding both of German preparedness and of the Russian need of everything in modern warfare. With numbers of men abundant, supplies, munitions, and transport were never equal to the demand. The predominance of German heavy artillery in particular was "sharply emphasized." Not till 1917 was anything like equality realized, and the shortage of officers was almost as complete.

Adding to the frequent difficulties of military retreat under disaster was the flight of the civilian population under pressure of rumors concerning German terrorism. The hardships of the wounded in these circumstances can hardly be conceived, and the medical service was largely under volunteer organizations. Moreover, lack of foresight was manifest in the general control of economic production both of military materials and of food and clothing.

In this detailed manner General Gourko follows the campaigns in Poland, Galicia, and the *débâcle* in Roumania. Even this last, however, probably had its beneficial reaction on other fronts. In 1916, under the urging of our author, the Czar signed the ukase for a free Poland. In internal affairs the assassination of Rasputin was soon followed by the self-revelation of Protopopoff. And then arose (false) rumors that the Empress had countermanded an order for an advance, and had interested herself in behalf of German prisoners. How this undermined the morale was revealed only after the revolution, and not fully till the Maximalists gained control. The revolution came as a surprise even to General Gourko—

"Leaving Petrograd (the first week in March), it never entered my head that two weeks would not pass before the city would be the scene of events which would bear world-wide significance."

The officers were little flustered by the abdication, soldiers were taking the oath to the temporary Government, and the turn seemed about to take a quiet direc-

tion. But agitators aroused mobs, the Army became involved, German pressure stiffened, patriotism ebbed, and anarchy was soon broadcast. Our author describes the measures under Kerensky's rule; his own arrest, confinement, release, and arrival, October 15, 1917, on English soil, with which he closes his narrative.

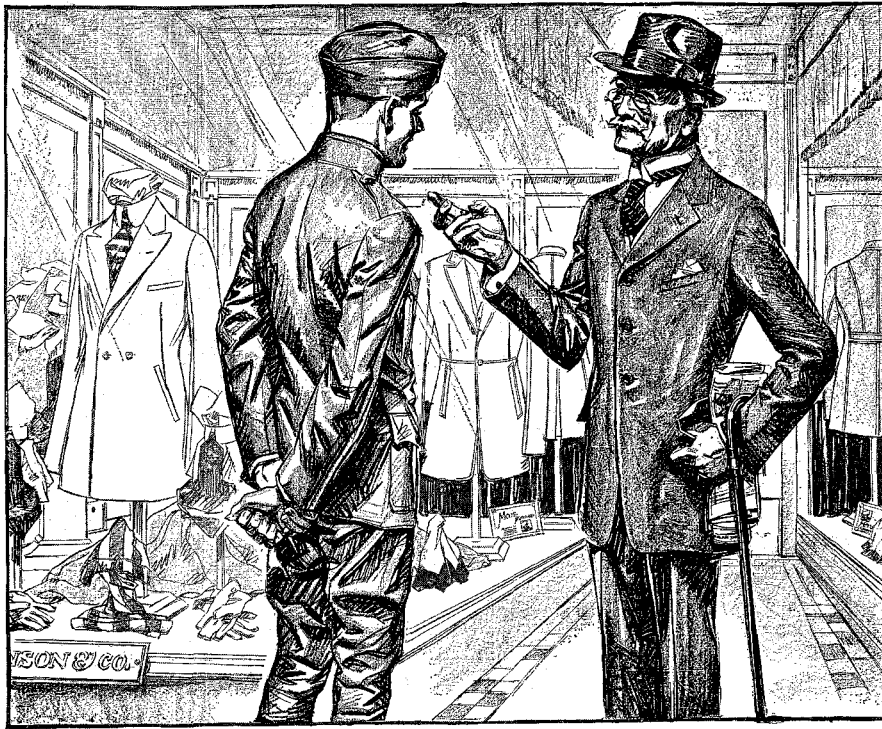
This story, as is already indicated, is intimate, detailed, and much of it personal. It lacks something of objectivity, since the writer's personal interest is close. It will stand, however, as one of the important documents out of which will eventually be written the account of the night before Russia's darkest day, through which that unhappy country has been and is now passing.

Mr. Wilton's volume and Mr. Long's are products of first-hand knowledge, experience, and observation. The first is by a man who has lived in Russia since his boyhood, has served as correspondent in Russia for the *London Times*, and had entrée to the court, besides being in the confidence of and at home with all classes. His knowledge, therefore, is not "picked up," but absorbed and assimilated. Mr. Long visited Russia three times, and was in 1917 the correspondent there for the American Associated Press. His book is, therefore, the product of the observer rather than of the intimate acquaintance. The two volumes differ in the impression they make in just this measure. Mr. Wilton strikes with the profundity of insight into causes, Mr. Long with the instant impressions of a trained observer.

Mr. Wilton sets out to answer the questions, What is Bolshevism? and, Why did the Russians succumb to its influences? To the first he replies in brief that "Bolshevism demands an immediate application of socialistic ideals," by whatever means and by the help of any persons whatsoever. It "recognizes no nationality, no society, no family—nothing but a conglomeration of manual workers governed by 'idealists' with the help of a Red army." The second he answers by recalling the Russian's mystic idealism, the sufferings and perplexities of the war, and the dense ignorance which in an ill-governed state predisposed the people to "psychic disorder." His volume is the expansion of these answers—in a study that gives the recent background of popular government promised and withdrawn until the people lost all faith and all confidence in its rulers, on or behind the throne, as well as a lively and well-reasoned account of the outbreak and course of the revolution itself. We have space for but two extracts, which, however, cast a lurid light on the facts and their portent:

"Germany's ruthless attempt to dominate the world will not have failed until Bolshevism is overthrown. The lists are still open. Germany, bleeding and distraught, has an unconquered ally in Bolshevism. By sapping the bases of our national life, Berlin still hopes to destroy the fruits of our victory. Until the evil has been reached in its present stronghold, Moscow, and Russia has revived to new nationhood, the German conspiracy will not have been crushed—there can be no real peace in the world."

"Bolshevism is not Russian—it is essentially non-national: its leaders belong almost entirely to the race that lost its



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country and its nationhood long ago. In April, 1918, the Bolshevik 'Government,' including 384 'People's Commissaries,' was represented by 2 negroes, 13 Russians, 15 Chinamen, 22 Armenians and Georgians, and more than 300 Jews. Of the last, 264 [over two-thirds] had come to Russia from the United States during the 'Revolution.'

Mr. Long "records in narrative form the more striking events seen by a newspaper correspondent long familiar with the country, people, and language." For instance, the first chapter describes the Czar on the three occasions when he saw him—1899, 1906, and 1917, and the quiet, undramatic event of the arrest and confinement at Tsarskoe Selo of the Emperor of all the Russias. The second deals with the systems of secret police. The third with the personnel of the Revolution. The fourth portrays the *Soviet* system and ascribes the Maximalist ascendancy to weakness and irresolution on the part of the Government in not crushing an aggressive and menacing minority. The reform administration of Prince Lvoff is described, and its overthrow by the now military Bolsheviks, then a minority of only one-third of the Constituent Assembly. The Rebirth of Nihilism, Bolshevism in Action, The Revolution in Finland, Kerensky and the *Bourgeoisie*, Korniloff at Moscow, The Revival of Orthodoxy, Korniloff's Rebellion, Czarism and the Czar, and The Triumph of Bolshevism are the titles of other chapters. It is distinctly a volume of impressions, vivid, striking, disheartening.

The last two books quite supplement each other. Mr. Wilton's is the more profound; Mr. Long's perhaps the more picturesque and photographic. With them both in hand and mastered, one has a clear conception of causes and events since the overthrow of imperial autocracy and the substitution of its extreme socialistic cousin.

AS TO HOW THE WORLD HAS VOTED

Seymour, Charles, and Frary, Donald Paige. *How the World Votes*. The Story of Democratic Development in Elections. 2 vols., 8vo, boxed. Pp. xiv+405, xii+355. \$6.50 net. C. A. Nichols Company, Springfield, Mass.

The development of the franchise has followed a devious path, and, like many another property, has tended to turn upon its course with more or less betterment in each spiral. These two solid volumes contain a history of that development, going back to the Greek city-state and the Roman system, and tracing the vagaries and changes down to the present. The first volume covers ancient and medieval systems, the British and Colonial unfoldings, that of the United States, and French theory and practise. Volume II deals with the franchise in Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Russia, Scandinavia, the Low Countries, Switzerland, Spain and Portugal, South America, and Japan. Here is found also a bibliography of twenty pages, and each volume has a somewhat limited index. According to the authors, there have been four views of individual participation in government through the vote:

"Man . . . has, in distant times and comparatively simple conditions, considered it a natural accompaniment to his membership in the state, from which he could in no way divorce himself save by forsaking the state. Secondly, in the Middle Ages men voted only by virtue of the land or the title they held, not because of their manhood or their citizenship. This attitude was supplanted in the days of budding constitutionalism by the belief

in the franchise as an abstract right, to which a man is entitled, as he is thought to be entitled to the rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Finally, in the nineteenth century we have come to regard voting as we do office-holding, a function of citizenship to be exercised for the service and at the will of the state."

A review of these views put into practice in Greece, Rome, among the German tribes, in England, France, and America, leads to the *dernier cri* of democracy in elections.

"We may say with justice that we have passed from under the law of abstract rights to that of rights based on the dignity of humanity, for the newer vision of the franchise entails responsibility upon the voter as well as upon society. It excludes from full citizenship those who are not disposed to make themselves morally and mentally efficient members of the body politic, and will not trouble to place themselves at the edge of the tide of civic life, where it may carry them upward to a ripper and fuller self-consciousness."

A chapter is devoted to the Middle Ages, the growth of towns, rise of the prince-bishops with their exactions, the communal revolt—Europe-wide—the general assembly, use of the lot to select officers, the rise of the guilds and their rivalries, and the Imperial Electoral College of the Holy Roman Empire. The franchise had little democratic value, since the responsibilities of citizenship were evaded.

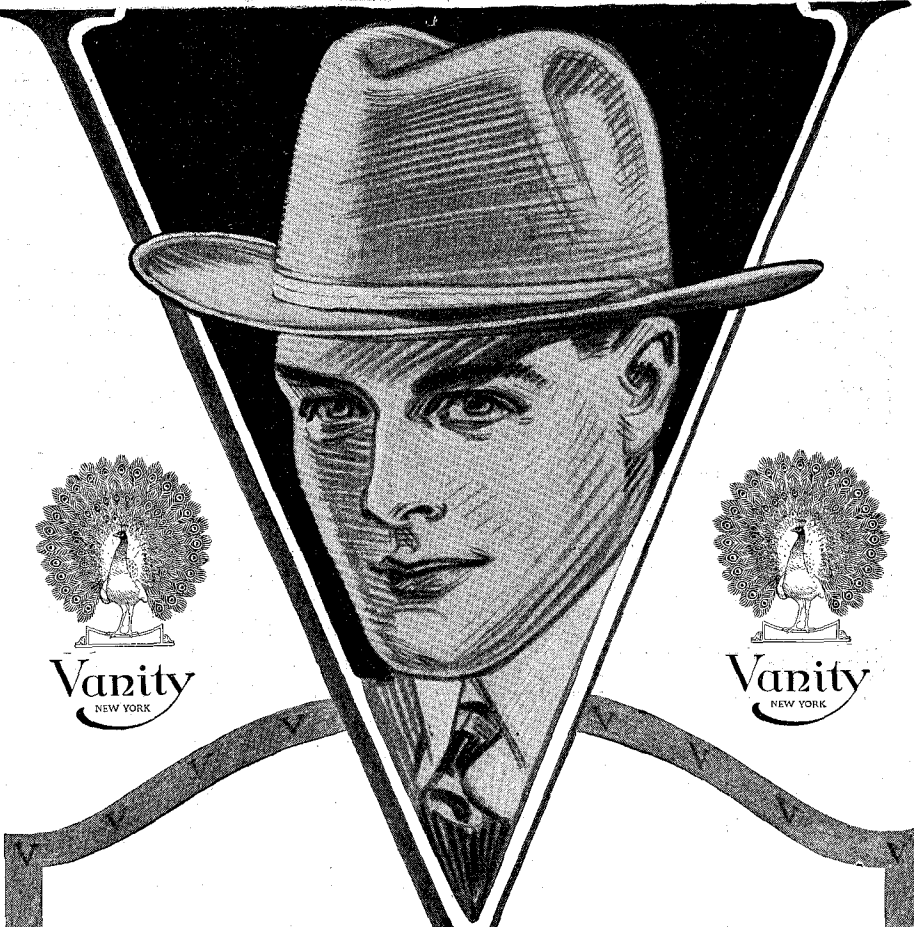
Then follows a series of chapters detailing the development of the British system, going back to the Witenagemot of the Anglo-Saxons. The formation of the House of Commons came about through the king's need of money and the conjoining of taxation and representation. The "Model Parliament" was summoned in 1295. It consisted of two archbishops, all the bishops, the most important abbots, several earls, forty-one barons, two elected knights from each shire, and two burgesses from 115 cities and boroughs. Thus was set the pattern for the future, at least in part. We find here three classes, which sat apart: clergy, barons, commons. The first two soon came together, and by 1378 the House of Commons was recognized. And so came about the English Parliament. For by 1406 in that body resided the rights of taxation. The development is followed from that time to the Reform Act of 1918. This act,

"If not a revolutionary step, at least clears away most of the undemocratic survivals. . . . It has gone far toward admitting all adult males to the suffrage by its simplification of the franchise. . . . Above everything, it secures the franchise to six million women. It has broken the political power of the plural voter and thrown the official expenses of elections upon the state. It . . . at least makes nearly equal the value of votes in all the constituencies of Great Britain."

The author closes this part of his treatment with generous praise of British leaders, because even during the war they did not lose sight of the ideals of democratic government at home.

A chapter on the British colonies emphasizes the fact that while the general norms of freedom characteristic of the British were followed, it was with a larger outlook, owing to absence, in the new conditions, of survivals from feudalism and like institutions, which survivals have always hampered more or less the natural progress of political institutions in the homeland.

The story of the American franchise is traced from Colonial times, with the inheritance of British institutions. Manhood



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suffrage at the Revolution was not yet in existence. Voting because of property rights was the rule in all the colonies; religious or moral tests were imposed in eight. The settlement of the West made for democracy, and the privileged classes lost bit by bit their advantages. What took place in the reconstruction of the South, how negro suffrage and domination developed and were defeated, are told in a single chapter. Then are described the machinery of elections, the contest between different forms of ballots, and the corruption with the check to it in the purification of elections. Chapters follow on the party system and methods of nomination to office, and on Presidential nominations and elections. The account closes with these suggestions for the reform of the electoral college.

"The needed reform of the system is twofold: abolition of the electoral college and some provision for making the Federal count simply a process of addition. . . . To insure proper representation for all in the choice of a President, let those votes be allotted to the various parties in direct ratio to the votes polled by them. No voter would then feel that his ballot was cast in vain, for even tho he and his fellow sympathizers secured only a decimal part of a Presidential vote in the State, that fraction would go to swell the total in the other States, instead of being wholly lost as at present."

The history of voting in France begins with the Revolution, and four chapters are devoted to it. The frequent upsets of government have, of course, had their effect. Universal suffrage was introduced in 1792, did not stay, but came back in 1848, again to undergo restrictions, and so on. One of the peculiarities of French politics is the *bloc* rather than the party, since in France party lines are neither so rigidly drawn nor so exclusively followed as in Great Britain and the United States. The new system of representation which is proposed, but not yet carried through, intends that the distribution of seats depends on the "electoral quotient," i.e., the average number of votes a deputy would receive if all the votes were divided equally between the elected deputies. As this works out, minority representation is fairly secured, since the number of deputies each voting party secures depends not on majority vote, but on the comparative strength in balloting. Still:

"Altho she was the first to adopt universal manhood suffrage, France has been slower than some other countries to perfect it by making all votes as nearly as possible equal. She has retained her old election customs, without the safeguards which universal suffrage needs, in order to make it a trustworthy index of the popular will."

The story of the ballot in the other countries is told in the same painstaking method, with illuminating detail respecting the political systems in vogue and the peculiar conditions in each—for example, the matter of voting by Roman Catholics in Italy, where the strife between Quirinal and Vatican creates a difficult situation. One may well compare the different schemes, a performance which these two volumes make in a way quite easy. The general tendency throughout the world is toward universal suffrage. But the preliminary qualification is quoted from John Stuart Mill: "Universal teaching must come before universal enfranchisement." "If the state gives the vote to the ignorant," say our authors, "they will fall into anarchy to-day and into despotism to-morrow."

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

WHEN PERSHING PUT DISCIPLINE INTO THE "VARSITY RIFLES"

THE University of Nebraska was inclined to consider military training a joke in those days, and when young Lieutenant Pershing appeared on the scene, on September 25, 1891, it was expected that he would court popularity by bending to popular opinion. The university's idea of a military instructor was a handsome young West-Pointer who adorned faculty teas, did not bother the students with troublesome drills, and observed military regulations only to the extent of regularly drawing his pay. Pershing was not built on this plan. As a matter of fact, he had no way of disciplining the cadets, or of enforcing his orders, except by an appeal to the faculty, and the faculty's attitude was pithily put by the university's chancellor, James H. Canfield, in a letter written in 1895. Said the chancellor, referring to Pershing's work: "He found a few men, the interest in the battalion weak, the discipline next to nothing, and the instinct of the faculty and the precedents of the university against the corps." Nevertheless, by some spiritual quality, by a "wordless, soundless something" that radiated from him, he gradually "turned the current and made it flow with him." From the time when the students first went to the office of the new commandant to report, says George MacAdam, in the course of an excellent "Life of General Pershing" that is appearing in *The World's Work*, there was a quality about Pershing that made those slouching, loafing "studes" hitch themselves up into the correct military attitude. The writer describes the percolation of this Pershing quality through the whole corps, beginning with the first inspection:

The commandant went down the line, criticizing uniform or accouterments—a missing button, unblackened shoes, unpolished rifle. A cadet expressed the sentiment of the battalion when he remarked under his breath to the student next to him: "This sort of thing may be all right in the regular Army, but it won't go here."

As a matter of fact, Pershing had no way of disciplining the cadets, no way of enforcing his orders. But he made no effort at wheedling, at mollicoddling. Here, as elsewhere, he was a strict disciplinarian. When the cadets were doing military duty, he treated them as tho they were regulars, duly enlisted in the United States Army. And, despite cadet prophecy, it went.

The new commandant got the War Department to supply the corps with sixty-five new Springfield rifles, with fifty cavalry sabers. A target range was fitted up in the basement of the armory, and each cadet was taught how to shoot. He instituted the keeping of a book which would show the comparative record of each cadet, merits and demerits being entered side by

side. At each drill the names of delinquents were read out. By his own intense interest in the work, he got the boys interested, got them to take a pride in themselves and in their corps.

Less than three months after his coming to the university, we read in *The Hesperian*, one of the student publications: "It is with pleasure that we are able to state that the military department is in a flourishing condition. There are 192 cadets registered. . . . Lieutenant Pershing is bound to put, and to keep, the military department on a systematic basis. Let his efforts be fruitful."

The following year brought concrete evidence of just how fruitful his efforts were. The national competitive drills of 1892 were to be held at Omaha. It was a competition to which crack companies came from all parts of the country, among them such splendid old organizations as the "Washington Fusileers," the "Texas Tigers," and others of like reputation. It was a big affair, several thousand soldiers participating. Pershing wanted to enter a company of his cadets. The proposal met with opposition. But finally Pershing had his way.

And now we see a remarkable sight in this pacifist university: at 7 A.M. a company of cadets out on the campus—drilling, drilling, drilling—two hours of it. At 4 P.M., recitations over, the same company out again. Three hours more of drill.

Pershing knew the abilities of every cadet in the battalion, and he picked the best officers and the best privates to form the company that was to uphold the honor of the university in the competition at Omaha. Company A was the nucleus around which the university's crack company was built.

The great day came. The Governor and his staff were there, governors from several other States, dignitaries, prominent citizens, and a large crowd. The Pershing-trained cadets took part in both classes of drill, the "Grand National" and the "Maiden." To quote *The Sombbrero*, the student annual: "In the former they failed, it is conceded, solely because they drew first place. In the latter their maneuvers were so rapid and exact that they executed the prescribed movements twenty-two minutes before the expiration of their allotted time. They were awarded \$1,500 prize money and were presented by the citizens of Omaha with the 'Omaha Cup,' the most cherished souvenir of the occasion."

The university, the State, was proud of this unexpected achievement. Pacifism, so far as it affected the cadet battalion, went into eclipse. The university's military department was seen in a new luster, a luster that was shared by its commandant. As *The Sombbrero* put it: "This (the capture of the Maiden prize) was the most noteworthy event in the history of the battalion, and is traceable directly to Lieutenant Pershing's disciplinary ability."

This prize company was continued, in a way, as a separate cadet unit. Admission to it meant special military ability. Every boy in the battalion became ambitious to be a member. At first it was known as the "Varsity Rifles." But there was one of those gradual, popular rechristenings: the "Pershing Rifles" it became, and the "Pershing Rifles" it remains to this day.

The students, instead of wanting to get



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out of the cadet battalion, now wanted to get in. The uniform, instead of being worn only at drills, now became the constant dress of many of the students, not only at recitations, on the campus, but at sociables and dances. The University of Nebraska was and is a coeducational institution. In *The Sombbrero* under the caption: "Those Whom We Fear," a brief list includes: "A pleasant thing to look upon—'The Lieutenant.'" I do not know if that line was contributed by a co-ed, but I do know that many of the cadets tried to pattern themselves after "The Lieut"—to walk as he walked, to carry their shoulders as he carried his.

The annual encampment and the annual competitive drill now became big events, says the writer, not only in the university, but also in the State at large. He quotes an extract taken from a two and a half page account given by *The Hesperian* of one of these affairs:

"There were about a thousand people in the amphitheater of the M Street ball park impatiently awaiting the appearance of the boys in blue. The Governor and his staff and their wives were there, and all the fond mamas and proud papas and adoring best girls of the laddies in the field. . . . At about three o'clock the band began to play, and the noble three hundred came marching across the field, greeted by shouts and cheers and waving handkerchiefs. It was a time when college patriotism was 50 per cent. above par."

Truly, the wind had been made to blow from a different quarter in that pacifist university!

Three years was the customary length of a detail as military instructor, but Lieutenant Pershing had not proved a "customary" sort of commandant, and it was felt that the customary detail ought to be lengthened. As we read:

On May 26, 1893, one year and four months before the expiration of Pershing's assignment to the University of Nebraska, if the detail was to run its normal length, Chancellor Canfield wrote to the Secretary of War:

"I learn that you have concluded to adopt the policy of extending the service of officers detailed for instructional purposes at State colleges for a period of four years; and that such extension may be had on request, in connection with officers already detailed.

"Lieut. John J. Pershing, 10th United States Cavalry [Pershing was appointed a First Lieutenant, 10th Cavalry, on October 20, 1892. This was six years and three months after he had received his commission as a Second Lieutenant on being graduated from West Point. He was now thirty-two years of age] is commandant of the military department of this university. He is now entering upon his third year. He has been remarkably successful—more so than any person ever sent to us before. In all respects his work has been highly successful. We are very anxious indeed to have him retained for the fourth year, or two years hereafter; and file this request in order that the matter may receive as early attention as possible.

"Any further commendation or more formal request will be sent on suggestion from your department."

This request was granted. On Septem-

ber 25, 1894, Chancellor Canfield again address the Secretary of War:

"Lieut. John J. Pershing, of the 10th United States Cavalry, is at present commandant of the cadet battalion in this institution. He has just entered upon the last term of his service here. His energy, industry, ability, and good judgment have all combined to make his work so successful that it will be a very difficult task to find an officer who can be detailed as his successor with the hope that he will give entire satisfaction. It is generally admitted, I believe, that we have the best cadet corps outside of West Point.

"I beg leave to suggest, therefore, that more than ordinary care be taken in the selection of Lieutenant Pershing's successor, and that as far as permissible this university and its authorities be permitted to counsel with your department prior to your making such appointment definite and final."

When Pershing's four years of service at the university was approaching its end, the War Department sent Maj. E. G. Fecbet to report on his stewardship. Here are two extracts from the report of inspection:

"To the very high state of discipline at this university I am sure that too much credit can not be given to its present military commandant, and of this I am assured by the evidence of the chancellor—James H. Canfield—the faculty, and the most reputable citizens of this city and State."

"The high degree of proficiency attained is due entirely to the energy, ability, and tact to organize and command of Lieutenant Pershing. Previous to his arrival, but little, I understand, had been accomplished. No especial interest had been manifested in the military department, either in the college or among the residents of Lincoln. Now it is just the reverse."

What did the cadets think of Pershing and his proficient way of injecting discipline into them, whether they wanted it or not? It happened that one of those cadets was Private William Hayward, since become Colonel Hayward, commander of the 15th New York Infantry. This negro regiment paraded up Fifth Avenue not long since, fresh from a distinguished record in France, and Colonel Hayward marched at its head. He is quoted concerning those old days when he served under Pershing in Nebraska as he has lately served under him in France:

"Pershing was as severe a disciplinarian as a kindly man can be. He was always just. He had no pets. Punishments for derelictions of duty came no swifter than his rewards for faithful performance.

"Lieutenant Pershing had a very keen, tho grim sense of humor. How he laughed when we appeared for the first time in white duck trousers as part of our uniform. They were made under contract from measure by a concern which made tents and awnings, and the goods must have been cut out with a circular saw.

"In addition to the four companies of infantry and the detail for the battery of artillery, which trundled two old muzzel-loaders around, we had a cadet band. This band was indirectly under Pershing's command, the band-leader and instructor being a civilian professional musician named Easterday, familiarly dubbed 'Professor.' This unhappy leader had to take talent as it came to him.

"The band could play a few pieces. All hands would play loudly and enthusiastically on the plain 'um-pahs,' but when a difficult passage of the music occurred, most of them pretended to take out their mouthpieces to blow them out, or found some other excuse for not playing. This would result in the 'Professor' playing a horn alone to cover the whole band.

"One day we had a grand review on the campus at which the Governor and other dignitaries were present. The battalion passed in review at quick time. The band had counter-marched and played for us, and all went well. The second time around, however, was to be in double time. Lieutenant Pershing had given the band definite instructions, and the band-leader had solemnly assured him that they played double time as well as quick time. Pershing allowed that that was not saying much, but told him to go ahead anyhow.

"When the band struck up its alleged double time, no thousand-legged worm could possibly have kept step with a single foot. The battalion, which could drill in double time very well without music, immediately went to pieces, and no route-step ever showed a greater variety of cadences.

"Pershing stood it for a few minutes; then, realizing the hopelessness of the situation, broke into double time toward the band, and yelled:

"Stop that band! Stop that awful band!"

"None of us was present at the subsequent interview between the commandant of cadets and the leader of the band, but I remember no subsequent exhibitions along the same line.

"At the annual encampments Pershing gave us intensive training which would have made any of the Plattsburgers take notice. He chased that battalion over the hills and the fields in the most approved maneuvers. He always had a definite object in view, which we generally discovered before the maneuver was over.

"We were extended along a country road one day, firing on a masked battery in an orchard. We were firing by volleys. The command in the old drill regulations of those days was: 'Load! Ready! Aim! Fire!'

"Pershing was in command of the battalion, giving the commands. He gave: 'Load! Ready! Aim!'

"And then walking along behind the line of prone cadets, he touched my foot with his, and said, just loud enough for me to hear:

"Fire your piece."

"I banged away with my old 45-70 Springfield. Rrr-ip! Up and down, on each side, went every piece in the battalion. Then the fun began. I was the only one not in disgrace. Pershing ran back and forth, and inquired of the different cadets, with the finest sarcasm imaginable:

"Did you hear the command, 'Fire'?"

"No, sir," with a big gulp in the throat.

"Then why did you fire?"

"I heard some one else fire."

"Do you always do what you hear other people do?" etc., etc.

"In this way we soon acquired fine discipline. After that incident, I think the heavens could have fallen without a single piece being discharged until the distinct command 'Fire!'

"Pershing's personality and strength of character dominated those cadets as I have never known in the case of any individual before or since, in or out of the Army. We loved him devotedly, and yet I am sure the awe in which I stood of him during

This Fountain Brush

Has the Soap in the Handle



Here's the New-Day Brush

IT has the soap in its own handle. It is like a fountain pen with the ink inside—ever ready, quick, convenient, economical.

Just as the fountain pen has made writing easier for every one, this Warner Fountain Brush has made shaving easier for every man.

Lathering is as much more convenient as writing is with the fountain pen. It is as much easier and quicker.

Turn the cap on the handle and you are instantly ready to lather.

The shaving cream shoots into the heart of the brush through a soft rubber tube. It is in just the right place to lather quickest—the bend of the bristles. It bursts into lather on your face. In seconds it does what took minutes before.

The Warner Brush is a marvel of ingenuity. Its efficiency and convenience delight men. They appreciate its speed and cleanliness. No one would give it up for ten times its cost.

Shave the Sanitary Way

The largest barber shop in the world in the Grand Central Terminal

in New York City has adopted the Warner Brush exclusively because of its sanitary features. It can always be kept cleaner than other brushes. Simply unscrew the brush and sterilize it by dropping into boiling water.

Between shaves the ventilated telescoping handle slides up over the brush. Brush and soap are protected from dust and germs.

The damp brush can't harm anything even in your suitcase. It dries quickly.

WARNER
FOUNTAIN
SHAVING BRUSH
"everything but the razor"

The Best Throughout

The bristles are of fine quality. They can't come out because the

brush is a genuine Rubberset.

These bristles in an ordinary old fashioned brush would cost nearly as much as the Warner does, \$4.00.

Decidedly, the Warner is a bargain.

A Warner cartridge of Mennen's famous shaving cream is in every brush. This is included with every brush at the regular price.

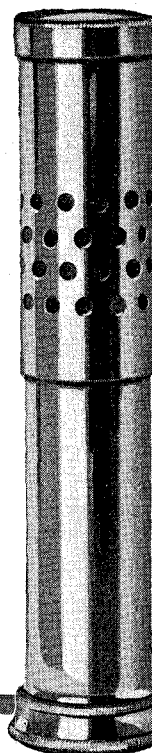
New cartridges from your dealer for 35c. Enough for weeks.

Go To Your Dealer

Go see this brush today, at your dealer's. If his supply has not yet arrived mail us his name on the coupon printed here and we will send him a brush post-haste for your free inspection and approval.

If entirely satisfied, pay the dealer \$4 (the regular price for brush and one cartridge of cream, in Canada \$5) and the brush is yours.

But if for any reason you don't want it after examination, you are not obliged to pay any money whatever. Go try your dealer today. If you don't find this brush there, then mail us the free approval coupon without fail.



FREE APPROVAL COUPON

WARNER-PATTERSON CO., 901 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago
Send a Warner Fountain Shaving Brush in care of the dealer named below for my free inspection and approval. If entirely satisfied I agree to accept the brush and pay the dealer \$4 for brush and cartridge of cream (Canadian price, \$5). This does not obligate me to pay any money if after free examination I decide I do not want the brush.

My Name
Address
Dealer's Name
Address

WARNER-PATTERSON COMPANY

901 S. Michigan Avenue, Chicago

(378)

Tarvia stands the traffic test—

THE photograph below shows the vanguard of a fleet of 32 U. S. Army trucks bound from Detroit to the Atlantic seaboard.

For *many months*, several of these long fleets of heavy Army motor-trucks passed over this East Broadway Road (near Toledo) *every day*, in addition to the very heavy local traffic of this busy industrial center.

Yet the road, which was constructed with Tarvia several years ago, is still in excellent condition.

Tarvia Solves Perplexing Road Problems

Your community can have good, serviceable, economical roads like this one if you will adopt Tarvia.

Not only does Tarvia make a macadam road water-proof, frost-proof, dustless

and mudless, but it reenforces the road-surface so that it is strong enough to withstand the grinding, prying, crunching driving-wheels of giant motor-trucks.

There is a grade of Tarvia to fit every road condition. On new macadam construction "Tarvia-X" should be used as a binder. Existing roads should be surface-treated with "Tarvia-A" or "B." Patching should be done with "Tarvia-KP."

Special Service Department

In order to bring the facts before taxpayers as well as road authorities, The Barrett Company has organized a Special Service Department which keeps up to the minute on all road problems. If you will write to the nearest office regarding road conditions or problems in your vicinity the matter will have the prompt attention of experienced engineers. This service is free for the asking. Booklet on request.

This picture is greatly enlarged from a small snapshot taken near Toledo, Ohio, on the East Broadway Road, while America was in the midst of war activities. The road has been a Tarvia Road for years.



Tarvia

Preserves Roads-Prevents Dust

New York Cleveland Birmingham Seattle Youngstown Montreal	Chicago Cincinnati Kansas City Peoria Toledo	Philadelphia Pittsburgh Minneapolis Atlanta Columbus Toronto	Duluth Dallas Richmond Winnipeg	The Barrett Company Milwaukee Latrobe Vancouver	Bangor Bethlehem St. John, N. B.	Boston Detroit Nashville Washington Elizabeth	St. Louis New Orleans Salt Lake City Johnstown Buffalo Halifax, N. S.	Baltimore Lebanon Sydney, N. S.
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THE BARRETT COMPANY, Limited:

all those years was shared by every other cadet.

"When Pershing was at last to leave us the cadets who had served under him desired a distinguishing badge of some sort. A number were in favor of a gold medal, others something else. But some boy had a real brain-throb, with the result that a select committee headed by John W. Dixon, now one of Judge Morgan J. O'Brien's law partners, called on Lieutenant Pershing at his headquarters in the armory, and asked him for a pair of his breeches.

"What in the world do you want with a pair of my breeches?"

"He was then informed that they were to be cut up into strips, the yellow cavalry stripe in the center and a bit of the blue breeches on each side, and made into service-ribbons. He was plainly affected. After a pause he said:

"I will give you the very best pair I own."

"We took them and made service-ribbons of them. So far as I know," concludes Colonel Hayward, "those were the first service-ribbons worn."

THE MURDERS AND MYSTERIES OF KANSAS CITY'S "LITTLE ITALY"

"DEEP in its heart it hides terrible secrets. For ten years or more it has been the scene of inscrutable crimes, the lurking-place of criminal elements whose sources and ramifications never have been tracked," writes a reporter in the *Kansas City Star*, introducing a new and lurid Italian crime-center to compete with the accepted center of such romantic, if deplorable, activities in New York City. Kansas City's Little Italy, it seems, tho recent in growth, is old in all the ways of wickedness affected by our hot-tempered immigrants from Naples and Sicily. Forty murders have been committed in the past ten years, and not a man has ever been convicted. There are "death corners," so called from the tendency of sawed-off shot-guns to go off in the vicinity with fatal results. "Black-Hand" activities flourish, robbers and their loot from all of the Middle West find security in the purlieus of this Little Italy. Only two classes of Kansas-Citians are supposed to know anything about the place—the politicians and the police—and their knowledge "appears to be limited and specialized." The politicians' knowledge begins and ends with picking handsome majorities, "not to say unanimities," from the place; and as for the police, upon their own admission "Little Italy is a baffling proposition—they have never been able to pluck the heart out of its mystery."

"Whence is this mystery, what is the secret of this new Little Italy's reign of terror?" asks *The Star*, and continues in a vein suggestive of Eugene Sue at his best:

Is it in the grip of the Black Hand? Has this dread organization obtained a hold upon Kansas City's Italian colony, as it did in Chicago, New York, and New Orleans, and so firmly entrenched itself that neither the police nor the law-abiding

Italians are able to cope with its sinister and subtle operations?

To these questions a variety of answers will be given by those who know Little Italy best. Prominent Italians, while deploring the existence of the criminal exploitations in their colony, are loath to admit that the Black Hand has fastened its clutches upon their civic and industrial life, or that as an organization it has any foothold in Little Italy. There is a criminal class among them, they say, just as there are in other communities, and in no greater percentage, but its bonds are not those of the oath-bound *Mano Nera* of Sicily, only the same cohesive influences of reciprocal graft that knit together the devotees of crime everywhere in the underworld.

Others will tell you that the Black Hand is a myth, a reportorial pipe-dream, a police bogey. The police are divided in their opinions. Some say the crimes are the work of several organized gangs and that the killings are the results of feuds among them, but as to the Black Hand they can find no evidence of its existence. It is a system, some say, modeled upon Sicilian Mafian methods, but independent in its operations. Other members of the police force are firm in their belief that Little Italy is really the lurking-place of the Black Hand and that the society is waxing fat from the spoils of theft and blackmail and insolently secure from the law's reach by the wide-spread terror which its crimes have sown and the traditional policy of silence—the "omerta"—which puts a deadly embargo on "peaching" or giving aid to the law.

"It is useless to deny the existence of the Black Hand in Kansas City," said an official who has spent ten years or more investigating the activities of the organization here and in other cities, both as a government agent and a special investigator, and who probably knows more about the ways of Little Italy than any man in Kansas City. He was willing to talk about the organization, only with one stipulation—that his name be not used.

"In dealing with the 'omerta,'" he said, "it is just as well to use a little of the 'omerta' yourself. The Black Hand is here, but you can't hunt it down with a brass band. It never was better organized than at the present time. The fact that there have been no killings lately signifies nothing—in fact, it signifies that the system is in good working order. There are hundreds of merchants and well-to-do Italians of Little Italy who are paying their tributes to-day like monthly rent. Not a week passes that dozens of Black-Hand letters are not delivered to the selected victims. Some of them find their way to Police Headquarters, but the great majority of them do not. And the men who are getting the letters are 'coming across.' The killings occur only when business grows slack, or there is some trouble over dividing the spoils. Then the sawed-off shotgun is brought into play as a reminder that the threats of the Black Hand are not idle threats or that its orders must be obeyed.

"It is true that no direct connection between the Black Hand of America and the Mafia of Sicily has ever been proved. But the system is the same, the follow-up letters sealed with the dripping dagger, the collectors, the hired killers, the ambush, the sealed lips of witnesses, the methods of assassination, the secret support of hidden influences—all these things are identical with the Mafian system of Sicily. They don't call it the Black Hand over there.

But the Black Hand is simply a transplantation of the Mafia on American soil. That the two organizations do stand by each other in emergencies was evidenced in the Petrosini case. Petrosini was the Italian detective who prosecuted the Morello-Lupo Black-Hand gang in New York some years ago and sent the leaders to Federal prison. He was known as the nemesis of the Black-Handers, and so successful was he in his work that New York in its efforts to exterminate the organization, root and branch, sent Petrosini to Sicily to find out whether there was any connecting-link between the Sicilian Mafia and the New York Black Hand. It is now known that two Black-Handers were on the same ship on which he sailed from New York and trailed him to the day of his death in the public square of Palermo, Sicily. But neither of the two men who trailed him did the actual killing. That job was delegated to the Mafia's experts, who left no clues behind them. Petrosini left a diary which, tho fragmentary, tended to show that he had accumulated evidence of a very intimate connection between the Sicilian organization and the different bands of the Black Hand operating in this country."

The extended organization of the gangs that collect blackmail through threatening letters, according to this authority, has been proved by investigations made in Kansas City. No Black-Hand letters were ever written there; they were written in other cities, in some general headquarters, and sent to Kansas City to be mailed on the spot. It is the same with the so-called Black-Hand murders. To quote further:

"Very few of the Black-Hand murders are the work of local killers. When a victim has been selected and a time set for the job, expert shotgun operators are sent here for a stipulated price—there is a market quotation on gunmen, bombers, collectors, kidnapers, and thieves, and a system of reciprocity governs their exchange. They generally travel in pairs—always two killers to a victim. When they shoot they drop their shotguns on the ground and make their getaway the same night if possible. That is one of the troubles that the police run up against. If the assassins happen to be rounded up in a quick raid, the local organization is bound to set the defense machinery at work and to finance it. Bondsman are furnished, the habeas-corpus mill started, and the 'omerta' does the rest. The 'omerta' is centuries old—it is an embargo of silence, partly bred of long tradition, but mostly the result by terror—every Italian knows from experience that it does not pay to 'squeal' on the Black Hand, that its reach is long and that it generally gets what it goes after.

"Time and again we have seen its effect, even in the court-room. A witness who has been sweated and has given up the most direct and convincing testimony often will fall completely down on the witness-stand and refuse to testify, or disclaim all knowledge of the case. Investigation often shows, as in a noted Chicago case, that the witness has been threatened with the death-sign or the silence-sign from some member of the band in the court-room. The death-sign is said to be given in two ways—one, the common movement of drawing the finger across the throat; the other with the hands folded under the chin and a quick movement of the index-fingers to the

Concrete Roads and your Coal Pile



WHETHER or not you have roast beef and lettuce salad for dinner, and other good things when you want them, may depend on roads—in fact, beef isn't roast beef without your coal pile; and your coal pile may depend upon roads.

C. H. Colby, President of the West Side Coal Co., Des Moines, Iowa, proves it. He also proves that the **price of your coal may depend on a concrete road.**

But Read What Mr. Colby Says:

"An 18-foot reinforced concrete road 8 inches thick has just been completed connecting our mines with the Des Moines city pavement on University Avenue.

"We have already contracted for the delivery of coal to the city for \$1 per ton as against the present price of \$1.25 per ton, which, with our present output of 200 tons, will mean a saving of \$50 per day on delivery charges alone. This new price will go into effect as soon as the road is opened for traffic.

"I have been a strong advocate for the construction of this concrete road, and have paid approximately \$2,500 of adjoining property owners' assessments, besides being the owner of 80 rods of said road, in order to have the work done at this time.

"With 15 years' experience in concrete construction, I feel satisfied that we have an excellent piece of road. **Our delivery problem has been solved for all time.**"

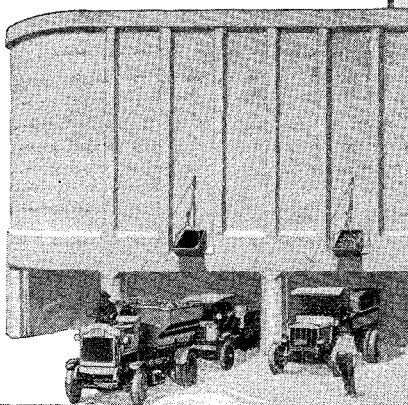
Any man who, like Mr. Colby, believes in assuming a great deal of the cost necessary to have a concrete road, must be convinced that

Concrete Roads Pay

**PORTLAND CEMENT
ASSOCIATION**

Atlanta	Milwaukee
Chicago	Minneapolis
Dallas	New York
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Kansas City	Washington

Concrete for Permanence



nostrils. The silence-signal is given by biting the index-finger of the right hand.

"The first headquarters of the Black Hand in this country was at New Orleans. After the killing of Chief Hennessey and the hanging and shooting of eleven members of the gang there in 1890, New York became their base of operations. More than 116 murders were perpetrated there in five years, and the gang became so bold that the New York authorities combined with the Federal officers to clean them up. By the efforts of Petrosini and his Italian secret-service squad and William J. Flynn, the Federal head of the secret-service department, the notorious Morello-Lupo gang was run to earth, and along about 1910 and 1911 the organization scattered into cities like Pittsburg, Paterson, Chicago, and Kansas City, where large Italian colonies were located, and if you are familiar with the history of their operations in Kansas City you will note that this was the period of their greatest activity here. In one week of 1911 there were five murders in Little Italy.

"Generally, when the killings are bunched, it is a sign that a feud is on among the members of the Black Hand themselves. Not every killing is that of a blackmail victim—in fact, the goose that lays the golden egg is not often sacrificed, but they will kill somebody near to him to let him know that they mean business. The business is conducted from many different angles—there are wheels within wheels, and that is another of the complexities that make investigations difficult. Sometimes they kill for revenge—one of their own members has defaulted with money belonging to the gang, or has done some injury to the family of another member, or perhaps has been appointed to do some job and weakened. He must pay the penalty. There is another branch of Black-Hand industry that is not generally understood. Sometimes a merchant finds himself in a failing condition—perhaps he owns the building he is occupying. He insures heavily and then opens up negotiations with an agent of the Black Hand and a little job of arson is negotiated. A threatening letter is sent to the volunteer victim. He takes this to the police, as evidence that the Black Hand is after him, and in due time his place is burned—another victim of the Black Hand. He collects his insurance and pays his tribute.

"Some of the killings are the result of 'mistakes.' There were a half-dozen instances of this kind in Little Italy whose mystery baffled the police—they could see no reason why the Black Hand should select such unprofitable victims. But the truth of the matter is that the imported killers were negligent in their work: either the wrong man had been pointed out to them or some belated stranger strolled along at the appointed hour to the appointed place and fell an unintended victim to the ambush. Of the thirty-five or forty murders in Little Italy in the last ten years, about twenty-five of them have been real victims, a dozen or so members of the gang in feud among themselves and the rest 'mistakes.' It is often commented on as strange that men who have been shot and yet lingered long enough to talk have refused to tell who shot them. As a matter of fact they do not know. Most of them will say 'they got me—that means they know it is the Black Hand, but who did the actual killing they do not really know—they were strangers imported for the work."

As to remedies, strictly speaking, there

aren't any, but New York City's experience has shown, says this Kansas City official, that an Italian Secret Service Squad of tried and trusty men helps a great deal. If the element of terror were removed the better element of Italians—which means about 99 per cent., even in Little Italy—would cooperate with the authorities. But the fear of consequences keeps mouths shut. That this fear rests on a solid foundation, says the writer, this list of typical recent killings will show:

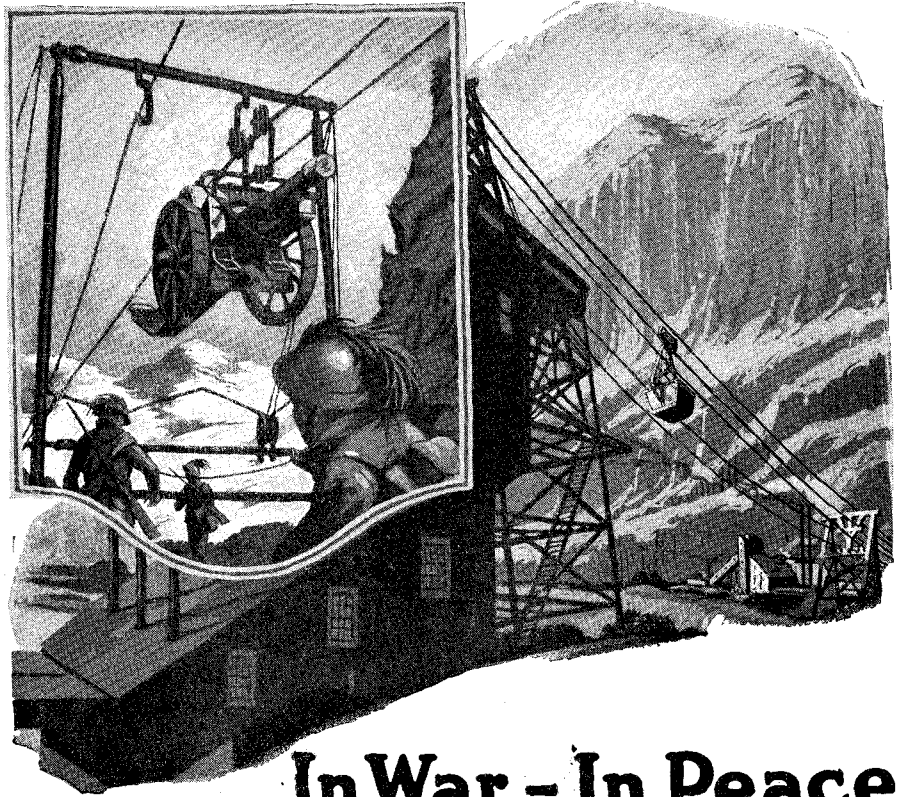
December 14, 1910, Paulina Pizano was shot in front of her grocery-store at 301 Campbell Street. A charge of slugs from a sawed-off shotgun killed her, and two men were seen running away from the scene of the crime. Altho there were several eye-witnesses to the crime, no arrests were made and no one was found who could give any inkling as to who fired the shot. The "*omerta*" was clapped on as soon as the echo of the shots died out. Some said that she had been giving information to the police, others that she was a vicarious victim of the gang feuds.

Two weeks later, at 408 East Fourth Street, Vincenzo Lasaldo was standing in front of a restaurant talking with a group of his countrymen. From the heart of the group two shots were fired into his body. At the hospital where he died he said he did not know who shot him. "They got me"—that was all. And not a man in the group that was round him when he was shot was able or willing to give any clue to his murderers. It was the "*omerta*" again.

Joseph Raimo, an Italian policeman, was detailed on the case from headquarters. It was said that he was getting close to the secrets of the men responsible for the murders of Pizano and Lasaldo. One night as he was walking his beat on Holmes Street between Fourth and Fifth streets, two men ambushed behind a brick wall killed him with sawed-off shotguns loaded with slugs. And again silence fell upon Little Italy. Chief Wentworth Griffin sent Louis A. Olivero, an Italian patrolman who knew Little Italy well, and a squad of twenty-five policemen and combed Little Italy from one end to the other. Trunks full of shotguns and slugs and cartridges were brought in from pool-rooms and saloons and twelve men were held under suspicion. Then the bondsmen and the habeas-corpus lawyers got busy and the secret leaders of the Mafia Society reached out its long, protecting arm, and in a week Little Italy was "normal" again and the Raimo murder was an incident almost forgotten. The slayers were never found.

But the Raimo murder left a Black-Hand trail that soon led to other "death corners." Olivero, whose father was a member of the royal secret service of the Carabinieri in Italy, still kept up the hunt. He received threatening letters and once his home was bombed. Italians who were even seen talking to him became marked men. One night Trepani, a pool-hall owner, was shot in the customary manner as he walked up the steps of his home at Fourth and Charlotte. "They got me," was all he said, but he was never able to tell who. Several other killings followed in quick succession. Then Little Italy, saturated with terror, fell back into its groove again.

In 1915, the Black Hand resumed the killing business—probably collections were slack—probably it was necessary to show



In War - In Peace

Wherever the contour of the country over which material has to be conveyed, is such that other forms of transportation are impractical, the overhead Wire Rope Tramway comes into its own. It is aerial transportation in practical, economical form.

Miles of Wire Rope Tramways were rigged up in the Italian Alps for the transportation of troops, food, clothing and munitions. A line of communication was thus established which otherwise would have been impossible.

The line of communication between many a mine and railroad, logging camp and mill, is a Broderick & Bascom Aerial Wire Rope Tramway. And many a Tramway of other manufacture is B. & B. Wire Rope equipped.

This company builds Tramways of many types to meet various conditions, from the simple Two-Bucket or Jig-Back Type, gravity operated, to the larger continuous Multiple Bucket Systems which can be installed for practically any length.

B. & B. Wire Rope is made in every standard grade. Our Yellow Strand is an extra high grade rope of unusual strength. You can use B. & B. Wire Rope in your business.

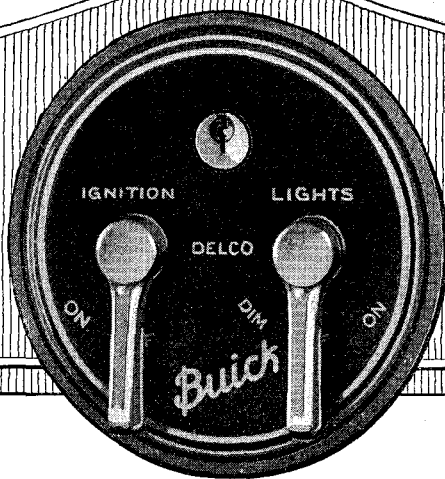
BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE CO.,

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An Essential Part of the Valve-in-Head Motor

The success of the Buick valve-in-head motor, and the favor accorded it, is also a high tribute to the performance of Delco Starting, Lighting and Ignition.

Delco was the first complete starting, lighting and ignition used on the

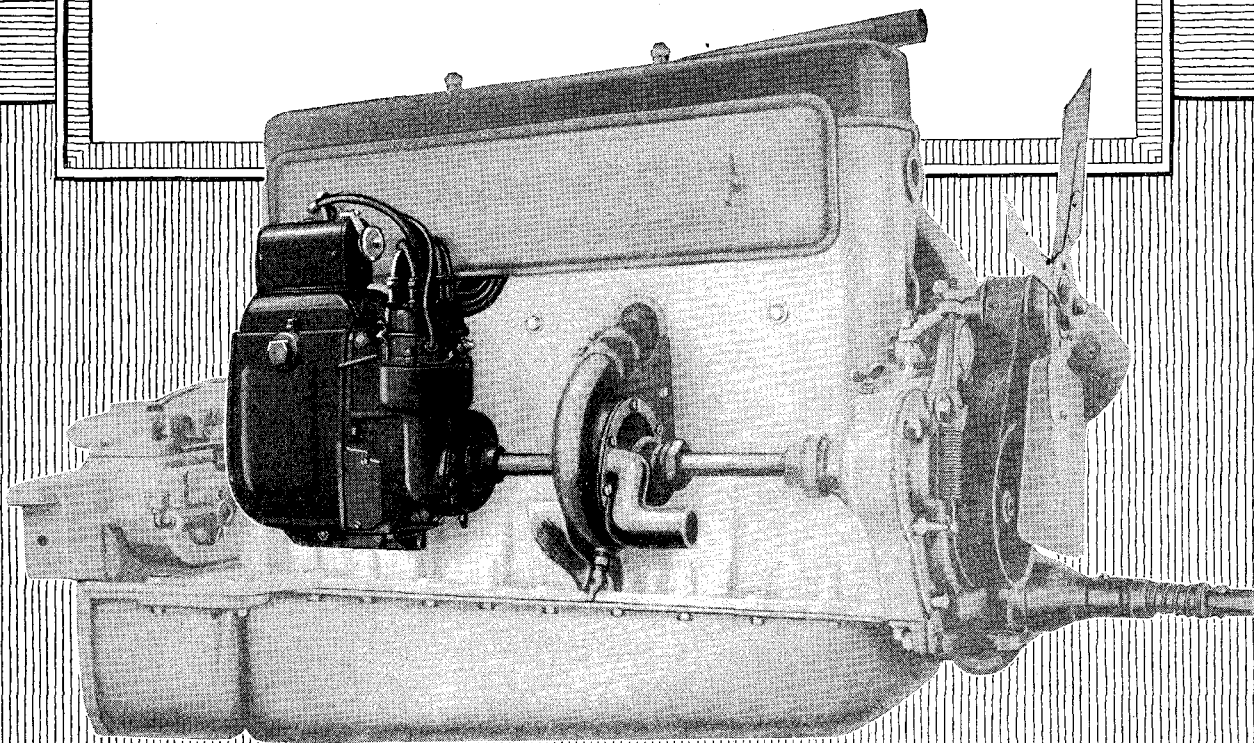
Buick valve-in-head motor. It has, of course, remained an essential part of this engine.

The continued presence of Delco, regardless of cost, on high grade motor cars attests Delco's permanent leadership in Starting, Lighting and Ignition.

The Dayton Engineering Laboratories Company
Dayton, Ohio U. S. A.

Delco

STARTING
LIGHTING
IGNITION



Olivero and his squad some fresh examples of the "power." January 9, Mario Ippolito was shot down and killed by unidentified assassins. Two days later John Kanato joined him. A week later John Kanoka went the same route. In working on these cases Olivero was apparently assisted by Lucian Musso, a friend of Ippolito. He was often seen in company with Olivero. One afternoon, about three o'clock, Musso was shot and killed by two men who followed him to his home at Fifth and Locust with sawed-off shotguns concealed in their coats. There were several witnesses to the killing, but they "knew nothing" and the criminals escaped. Within three weeks Giovanni Mutolo was shot down in the regulation fashion and all he knew was "they got me." And so the bloody scroll of crimes went on year by year.

Within the last year several victims were added to the list, the most typical as to method being that of Paul Marcheso, who was killed at 1717 Brooklyn, where he had moved from Little Italy, by two men, with the usual sawed-off shotguns, hidden behind trees. Both shotguns, as usual, were dropt by the assassins as they fled. Some suspects were arrested, but no convictions obtained. Nobody in Little Italy knew anything about it, and Marcheso's family said "he had no enemies that they knew of." It was the "omerta" again.

HOW TREATIES ARE DRAFTED AND PRESERVED

"SCRAPS of Paper," otherwise known as treaties, require much more time for construction than they do for destruction; so, considering the magnitude and difficulty of the problems involved, impatience with the deliberations of the delegates employed in making the new Treaty of Paris is somewhat unreasonable. For, a writer in *The London Magazine* tells us, speaking of the conferences that preceded the formal terminations of other conflicts:

In the Crimean War, for example, the conference lasted from February 25 to March 30; in the Spanish-American War, from October 1 to December 10; in the Russo-Japanese War, from August 9 to September 5.

The preparation of the treaty itself is a long task, as peace treaties are elaborate documents. Until recent years they were written by hand in the blackest of ink, on vellum or on a specially made linen paper known as "treaty paper." But of late years they have been first typewritten and then printed, all precautions being taken against premature "leaks" in the printing establishments entrusted with the work. Says the writer, continuing the discussion:

Following established precedent, treaties of peace practically always begin with an appeal to the Almighty, "*Au nom de Dieu tout puissant*" being the formula most frequently used. In treaties with Roman Catholic countries, however, the phrase, "In the Name of the Most Holy and Undivided Trinity" is frequently substituted; while in a treaty with a Mohammedan state the formula is altered to "In the

Name of Allah the Almighty God" in the copy allotted to the representative of that country.

For each of the signatory Powers one copy is signed and sealed. These certified copies are for convenience of reference, and for printing duplicate copies from, since the original signed and sealed treaty is a most precious and carefully guarded document, and seldom sees the light of day once it is stored away in the state archives of the signatory Power.

Peace treaties are not written (or printed) straight across the page, or pages, like ordinary documents. They are written in parallel columns, one in English, the next in French, the next in German, Italian, and so on, according to the number of languages in use in the signatory Powers. The text of each of these columns is an exact translation of the texts of all the other columns, and the utmost care is taken in the selection of words that will convey identical shades of meaning.

The seals affix to ratified treaties are usually very elaborate, and in order the better to preserve them, it is customary to enclose them in little round silver boxes. Most treaties, too, are bound either in crimson morocco, or in red velvet, tied about with green silk cord.

Many of the treaties in the British Record Office, however, are stored in cylinders, boxes, portfolios, and bags. There are thousands of these documents, all carefully protected. When they were stored in the Foreign Office, they were kept in five-ton safes that were so carefully constructed that when the Emperor Frederick of Germany saw them he smilingly commented to the Earl of Derby, "You are evidently determined that no one shall break your treaties." The treaties in the Record Office include, as well as peace treaties, others relating to such matters as fishery rights, boundary questions, and commercial arrangements. There are also many so-called "domestic treaties," such as Queen Victoria's Marriage Treaty and the Treaty for the Marriage of Princess Charlotte, dated 1816. All these documents were removed to secret places of still greater security during the period of air-raids.

There is a curious story in connection with the only copy of a treaty belonging to a foreign nation that has been, for a while, stored in the British archives. In 1877 a sailor called at the Foreign Office with a brown-paper parcel, which was found to contain the original Bolivian copy of the treaty of September 29, 1840, between Great Britain and Bolivia. Says the article further:

The sailor had, it appeared, been present in Bolivia during one of their, at that time, periodical revolutions, when the state archives were thrown into the streets by the revolutionists. A thin book, bound in crimson velvet, fell at his feet, and, stooping, he picked it up and brought it away with him. On examining it, he saw that it was a document of importance, so on his return to England he took it to the Foreign Office in London.

Here it was stored away for safety and forgotten. But eighteen years afterward—that is to say, in 1895—the Bolivian Government apparently woke up to the

fact that their precious treaty was missing, and communicated with the Foreign Office, asking if it could oblige them with a certified copy. Search was made, with the result that the Government was able to let them have, not a copy merely, as asked for, but the original document, so strangely lost and so strangely preserved. It was quite perfect, save that the usual wax seal in its silver box was missing. This, doubtless, was looted by the Bolivian mob during the revolution.

Presumably the loss of one of the originals of an international treaty would not be irreparable among nations that observed ordinary good faith. But in the days of "secret diplomacy," now supposedly departed, the theft or "borrowing" of a treaty for purposes of publication was a serious matter. On this point the writer comments:

Altho modern peace treaties are so carefully guarded in this country, even the certified copies being jealously kept from prying eyes, cases have occurred where their contents have been prematurely and illicitly made public. One notorious instance of this occurred in connection with the publication by *The Globe* newspaper of the full text of the secret Anglo-Russian Treaty of May, 1878. This was published in June, on the eve of the Congress of Berlin, and the disclosures caused consternation in Russia and England alike.

The affair was traced to a Foreign Office clerk named Marvin, who had secretly made a copy of the document, which he sold to *The Globe*. He was arrested, but as the Official Secrets Act had not been then passed, it was held that no charge could lie against him, and he was discharged.

An earlier case of the kind occurred in 1827, when *The Times* published the text of a secret treaty signed in July of that year between Great Britain, France, and Russia. The mystery of how the newspaper in question obtained possession of the text of this highly confidential document has never been cleared up to this day. As, however, the originals of the treaties were at that time stored in cupboards with glass doors, and fitted with ordinary common locks, in a private house in Whitehall, used as an annex to the War Office, it is not difficult to see how an unscrupulous person might have obtained access to them.

In days gone by the signing of a peace treaty would have been hailed with glee by the higher officials and clerks of our Foreign Office, since it was then customary to mark such auspicious occasions by a wholesale distribution of money gifts among those most nearly concerned.

These gifts came from the Governments of the foreign states with whom the treaties were made, and were frequently of considerable value. Thus, in 1793, a sum of £1,000 was received from the Russian Government for distribution among the under secretaries and chief clerks of the British Foreign Office on the occasion of the ratification of two treaties between our King George III. and the Empress of Russia.

The King of Sardinia, in the same year, sent £500 to be similarly distributed, and like sums were also forwarded by the Spanish, Prussian, Austrian, and Sicilian Governments. These "good old times" must indeed have been "good" ones for the officials concerned, since the whole of these large sums was divided between

about ten or twelve people. In 1831, however, the practise was discontinued.

In conclusion, the writer states that the first signature to the new Treaty of Paris should be that of the representative of Germany; for,

This is because precedent demands that the original copy of a peace treaty shall be signed in the alphabetical order of the various countries' names, and the official title of Germany, Deutsches Reich, comes first on the list. America will sign under her official title of United States of America, Austria as Österreich, and Brazil as Estados Unidos do Brazil.

Even after all the representatives of the contracting Powers have affixed their signatures and seals to the treaty, however, it has to be ratified by the actual rulers of the countries, who also sign and seal it.

END OF CREEK NATION COMES WITH SALE OF THEIR COUNCIL-HOUSE

AN American nation, one of our "subject peoples" which once owned practically all of the land which produced the vast wealth derived from Oklahoma oil, passed into history the other day with the sale to the city of Okmulgee, Oklahoma, of their council-house, once the capital of their nation, for \$100,000. With the signing of the agreement to sell the old house, in the early part of March, the tribe of Creek Indians performed its last act as a nation. Schools, missions, and other public buildings, formerly owned by the tribe, have already passed from tribal control. The Creek national domain that comprised more than five million acres of land, which has produced billions of dollars in oil and agricultural products, has been allotted to individual members of the tribe, and already most of it has passed on to other owners. "The burial-grounds of their dead and the memories of their national greatness," says a writer in the *Boston Transcript*, "will alone remain during the few years that will elapse before the tribal affairs of the Creeks are finally settled up by the United States Government."

The recent fortunes of the nation, beginning with the building of the council-house, are thus outlined by *The Transcript*:

The council-house was erected by the Creeks in 1878, nine years after they had adopted a written constitution for the government of their people. Previous to its erection the capitol of the Creek nation was a large log house which stood on a site just south of the present council-house.

Within the walls of the council-house all the executive, judicial, and legislative acts of a nation which owned 5,000,000 acres of rich land, and whose people numbered thousands, were performed from 1878 until 1906, when the last meeting of the Creek Council was held. The proclamation of President Theodore Roosevelt which admitted Oklahoma to the sisterhood of States in the Union put an end to the tribal government of the Creeks.

Since 1906 the government of the Creeks has been carried on by the State and nation, altho the tribe still has a

chief and the tribesmen are still called together at intervals to discuss matters affecting the welfare of the tribe.

All of the outstanding events in the history of the Creek nation took place in or about the council-house. The annual meeting of the Creek Council was held in the building. The council consisted of an upper and lower house, called the House of Kings and the House of Warriors. The nation was divided into forty-eight clans, and each clan had one representative in the House of Kings and two representatives in the House of Warriors. These legislative representatives were elected by the various clans.

The chief of the tribe was the presiding officer of the council. The second chief held a position similar to that of the Vice-President of the United States, and there were other tribal officials, such as judges, an auditor, and a treasurer. The chief was elected by the people for a term of four years. During the time that the council-house served as the capitol of the nation but seven men were raised to the rank of chief. The last was Moty Tiger. The present chief of the Creeks is Capt. G. W. Grayson, of Eufaula, who was appointed two years ago by President Wilson to succeed Chief Moty Tiger.

American history contains the record of only two impeachment proceedings brought to depose a high executive official, and the case of Chief Lochus Harjo is one of them. He was tried before the House of Kings, and dismissed. The writer continues:

His impeachment was the first act of the council which assembled at the call of Chief Harjo, just after he had been elected for a term of four years. Ward Couchman, who was elected as second chief at the time Harjo was elected chief, succeeded to the title of chief of Creeks.

The impeachment of Chief Harjo was the result of a bitter political feud between two factions of the Creeks, known as the North Creeks and the South Creeks. The North Creeks stood by the Union in the Civil War and the South Creeks favored the Confederacy. When peace finally came, two political parties sprang up in the nation, very similar in make-up and ambitions to the Republican and Democratic parties of the Union.

Harjo was a North Creek and Couchman a South Creek. When the chieftain elections of 1883 came up, the two united in a campaign and were elected chief and second chief, respectively. The South Creeks, however, had a majority in the council, and as soon as that body was called to meet, Chief Harjo was impeached, on what are alleged to be trumped-up charges, and Couchman, the South Creek, was made chief of the nation. Harjo died of a broken heart within a few weeks of his dismissal.

The chiefs of the Creek nation during the time that the council-house served as the capitol were as follows: Sam Checote, who was chief for twenty-three years and who died in September, 1883; Lochus Harjo, Ward Couchman, J. M. Perryman, Legis C. Perryman, cousin of J. M. Perryman, Isparechie, General Pleasant Porter, and Chief Moty Tiger.

Chief Checote was a great leader, a politician, a student, and a preacher in the Methodist missions within the nation. J. M. Perryman served one term as chief and L. C. Perryman two terms.

It was during the last administration of the latter Perryman that the nation showed the first sign of crumbling, and it was not many years thereafter that the Government took over and allotted the lands of the nation to the individual members of the tribe and assumed the charge of the business and governmental affairs of the Creeks.

During the last administration of Chief Legis Perryman the national warrants, issued as currency by the Creeks, began to decline in value, and finally reached such low levels that they could be bought for one-half of par, and sometimes were refused as payment for claims against the Creeks.

Tribal affairs became so involved that the tribesmen arose in revolt and arrested Chief Perryman and his treasurer, Sam Grayson, in the latter part of 1893. The two high officials of the nation were brought to Okmulgee under guard and 3,000 braves gathered here and threatened the lives of their leaders. Efforts to quell the uprising were fruitless for several days, until David Anderson, one of the greatest orators that the nation ever produced, came to Okmulgee and spoke to the assembled Indians.

The address of Anderson on that occasion is declared by those who heard it to have been a masterpiece of diplomacy and oratory. It was delivered from a platform in front of a door on the second floor of the council-house on the north side. The space in front was jammed with Creeks as far as the voice of the orator carried.

The tenor of Anderson's plea to the Creeks was that if they would be patient and commit no criminal or unlawful acts their wrongs would be righted by the Great White Father at Washington. The speaker counseled his people to release their chieftains and go back to their homes. His advice was followed and the threatened revolt was quelled.

A short time afterward Secretary of the Interior David Francis sent an investigator to Okmulgee, and it is alleged that a shortage of \$250,000 in tribal funds was uncovered. This hastened the taking over of the tribal affairs by the Government.

Many of the tribal customs, including executions after trial according to the ancient tribal laws, continued until a comparatively recent date. To quote:

Trials of Creeks accused of serious offenses were often held in the council-house, and members of the tribe sentenced to death were executed in the council-house yard. The tree under which these executions were held still stands, and is known as execution-tree. About a dozen Creeks were executed by shooting under this tree. The executions were public and great crowds gathered to see justice meted out in front of the council-house. The last man to be executed was Timmy Jack, a member of the Euchee clan, who was convicted of the murder of an Indian named Jim Brown. Jack was shot in the presence of an immense crowd. Several present residents of Okmulgee witnessed the shooting.

From the time that Oklahoma became a State until June, 1918, the council-house was leased by Okmulgee County and was used as a court-house. Since June until the present time the council-house has been used as the headquarters of the Okmulgee chapter of the American Red Cross.

The Creek Indians came from Alabama

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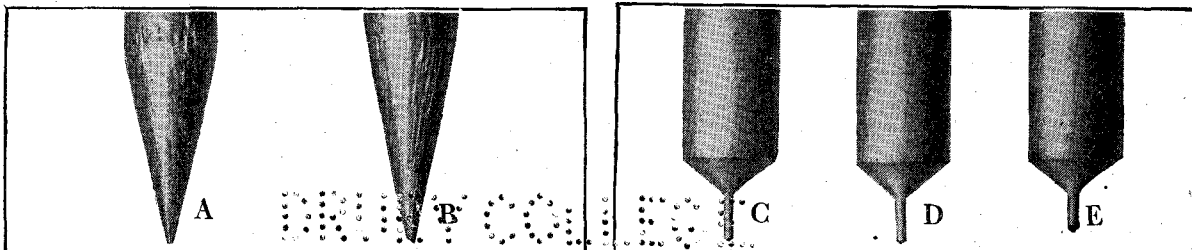
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to Indian Territory in 1832 and 1833, migrating here in great numbers after they made a treaty ceding their lands in Alabama to the United States. They were given five million acres of land here and a bonus of money in return for their Alabama lands.

Many years ago the Creeks sold about one-fifth of their domain to Oklahoma Territory for thirty cents an acre, receiving therefor \$2,228,000. The lands they retained have since proved to be the richest oil-lands in the world, but most of the vast wealth from the oil-lands found its way to other hands than those of the Creeks.

When the supplementary treaty was made between the Dawes Commission and the Creeks in 1902, Chief Pleasant Porter, foreseeing that a great State was to be formed within the Indian Territory, and that the Creeks as a nation would soon cease to exist, attempted to have a clause put into the treaty that the council-house should be donated to the State, county, or city which should be built up about the Creek capitol. Other leaders of the tribe objected to the plan of Porter to donate the capitol building, and a clause was put in the treaty which provides that the State, county, or city shall have the first opportunity to buy the council-house at its assessed value. The State and county have waived their rights, and the city will now become the owner of the property.

The affairs of the Creek tribe have been under government control since 1898, when the lands owned by the tribe were allotted to individual members. Every member of the tribe was allotted 160 acres. Many of the allottees have disposed of their allotments since.

THIRTY-FIVE LITTLE QUESTIONS FOR THE AVIATOR

WITH aerial mail service in actual operation and Federal orders in existence forbidding the shooting of wild fowl from airplanes, the necessity for regulation of the air in the interest of both the flier and those who remain on the surface of the ground becomes every day more pressing. The airplane, observes a writer in the *Little Rock Arkansas Gazette*, is about to bring in a new and elaborate set of traffic laws and police regulations. For instance, it may be asked, what rights has the owner of a house against an aviator flying over him? Again, "if a chauffeur can be arrested and fined for driving his noisy car past your bedroom windows with his muffler open, why should an aviator not be forbidden to fly over your roof with the sleep-waking rattle and bang of his engine running without a muffler?" And still again, suppose an aviator "drops a monkey-wrench from five thousand feet in the air and cracks your child's skull—how are you to identify the owner of the plane or prove that the monkey-wrench was dropt by him?" An Inter-Allied Air Commission is working on aviation problems in Paris and will institute a system of marks for aviators, a meteorological service, and a system of education in air navigation. People in-

terested in aviation have suggested a number of questions that must be settled by some authority and settled before very long. The writer in the *Little Rock daily* calls attention to thirty-five of these interesting new problems:

1. How shall we fix the limit to be placed on a landholder's ownership of the air above his land?

2. Should not a property-owner have the protection of the law against the nuisance of air-machines?

3. How can a man's legal privacy be protected against the prying eyes of air-machine passengers?

4. If the old rule is maintained and individuals and corporations own the air above their property and claim protection against trespass, should they be taxed for the air as they are for the land, and how much?

5. If several machines are flying at the same time over a man's land, and one of them drops a monkey-wrench or other object and injures him or one of his family or his property, how is he going to place the responsibility?

6. Can we regulate the use of telescopes and photographic apparatus by aviators flying over private property? The powerful photographic instruments now used by aviators give a clear view of intimate personal affairs that are happening on the earth miles below.

7. When a machine is flying high, how is a landowner always to determine exactly and to a legal definiteness whether or not it is over his property and thus guilty of trespass?

8. The State can tax the land and take it for public use under certain conditions from private owners by payments of a reasonable sum. Can the State do the same with the air?

9. Assuming that the use of the air by airplanes constitutes trespass against owners of property lying beneath, what would prevent unscrupulous capitalists from buying a circle of land about every great city, thus isolating it and preventing air-machines from entering the city at all?

10. If a man owns a very narrow strip of land it is not considered trespass if a neighbor jumps over it. How much more a trespass is it if a machine flies over a proportionately wide strip?

11. If an aviator is flying with the wind, can he claim that he is in the same air that he was in when he started on his trip?

12. It is admitted that railroads operating under franchises from the State endanger the safety of the public, but public interest justifies this. Can not the State give air-ships a similar right to navigate?

13. Shall hunting and shooting from airplanes of shore birds and animals that roam in the open be forbidden?

14. What provisions against crimes can be made in the matter of aerial navigation? In times of industrial or social disturbances, when it is necessary to keep watchful guard over such places as reservoirs, railway bridges, arsenals, and the like, could not a member of the trouble-making element drop poison or dynamite from a plane overhead and thus elude the guard?

15. If a man has a grudge against another, what is to prevent his making a night flight and dropping dynamite on his enemy's property, demolishing it, and probably killing the occupants?

16. What rules and regulations can be devised to make air traffic safe? What

signals will be necessary? If certain air "highways" are not designated and followed, who is to prevent collisions in midair when planes become numerous?

17. What system of examination and licensing of pilots could be rigid enough to prevent danger to person and property due to accidents resulting from the over-confidence and carelessness of pilots?

18. What system of aerial policing could be devised for the apprehension of law-breakers in the air? Will aerial traffic stations be installed for the prevention of speeding and joy-riding? Would it be possible to contrive some such arrangement as the auto-trap? How can license numbers be shown large enough to be practical?

19. If the air police are inadequate or helpless to apprehend trespassers or marauders, shall landowners be allowed to have the protection of a cannon or machine gun, and thus take the law into their own hands, as is the practise on land?

20. If an aviator is flying high and commits a crime, how can we decide what county or State has jurisdiction over him?

21. If a man sees a machine in the air and is certain it is over his land, how can he have the pilot arrested?

22. Probably property-owners in New York and other large, congested cities would not consider themselves trespassed upon by aircraft, inasmuch as all that the pilots and passengers could see as the machine passed over the city would be chimneys, church steeples, and roofs with washing hanging out. On the other hand, farmers, mercantile establishments with part of their plant in the open, stock farms, and such would consider it trespass. Where is the line to be drawn?

23. A ship in distress at sea can, if necessary, discard any or all of its cargo, and only the fish are affected, but what would the result be if a cargo-carrying ship of the air were in similar predicament?

24. If airplanes and dirigibles are to be allowed free and unregulated passage through the air, what is to hinder the owners of apartment blocks and houses near ball-grounds, race-tracks, etc., from allowing capacious captive balloons to be hitched to their buildings while the occupants watch the sport?

25. What provision can be made for the protection of lumber-yards, munition-factories, and the like against fire due to neglect or design on the part of air pilots? In taking preventive measures against fire or explosion would it be necessary to place "Keep Off" signs in clear view of approaching planes?

26. What right has the aviator to throw garbage and waste matter overboard?

27. How shall we insure the general safety of the aviating public when airplanes are as common as automobiles? The only feasible way appears to be to lay out air routes, requiring aviators to fly between certain points and to pass on one side of certain established marks.

28. Such offenses as kidnaping and the abduction of women will, it is feared, be greatly facilitated by the prevalence of airplanes. Will it not be necessary to provide a special and numerous police force with swift machines to prevent such moral offenses?

29. Will it not be found advisable to use aerial buoys—that is, captive balloons—to mark the course for airplanes in crowded regions?

30. Shall there be a speed limit in aviation?

31. How large a police force will be

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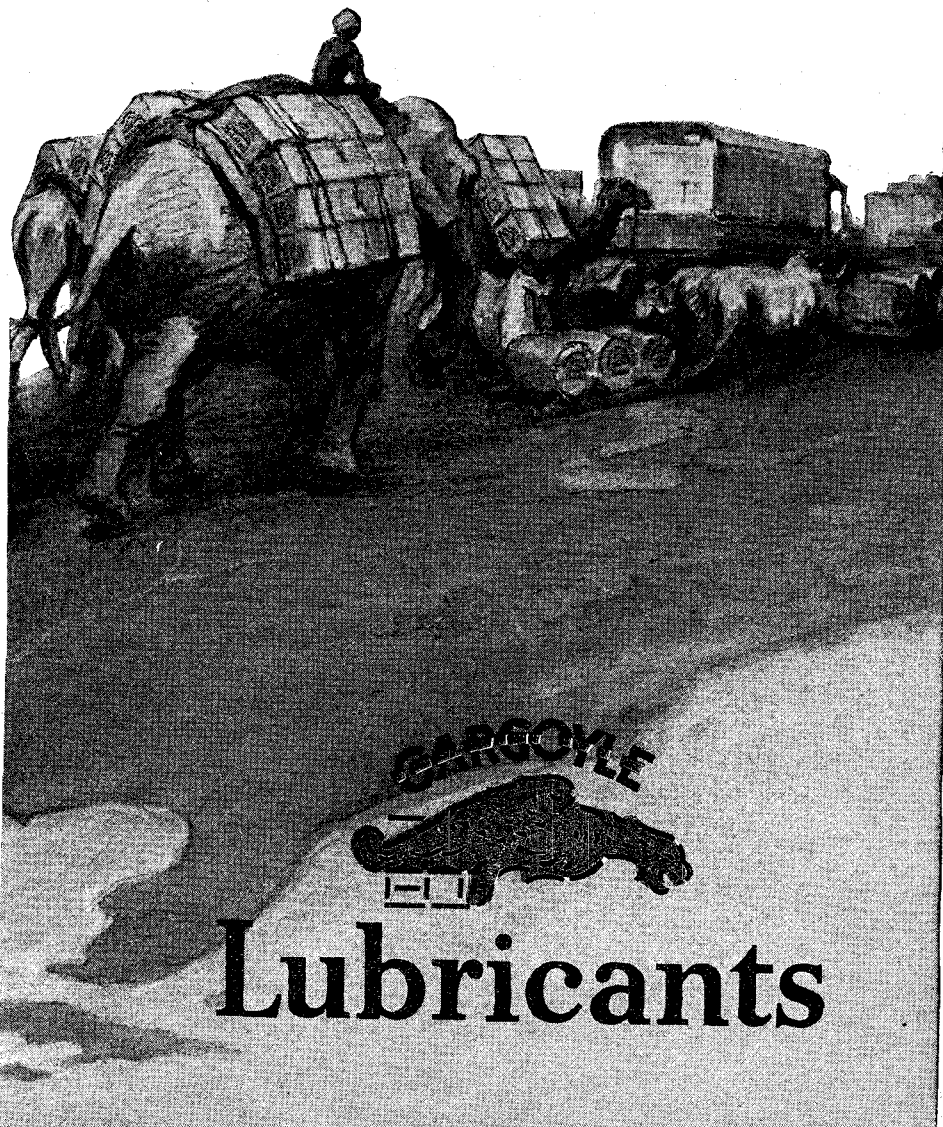
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AUTOMOBILES	1918 Models		1919 Models		1920 Models		1921 Models		1922 Models	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Allen.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Auburn (4 cyl.).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Auburn (6 cyl.).....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Auburn (6-8).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(6-30B) (Teetor-H)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Autocar (2 cyl.).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Briscoe.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(8 cyl.).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Buick.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cadillac (8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Casa.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chalmers.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(6-30).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6-30).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chandler Six.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chevrolet.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(F.A.).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Cole.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Cunningham.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Darr.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(Model C).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(2 and 3 1/2 ton).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Dodge Brothers.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Dorr.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Federal.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(Model S-X).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Federal (special).....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Fiat.....	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Ford.....	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Grant.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Com'l.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(Model 12).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Haynes.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(12 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Hudson.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Super Six.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Hupmobile.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Kelly Springfield.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
King.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Commercial.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Kissel Kar.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(Model 48).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(12 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Lexington.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Lippard Stewart.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(Mod. M).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(Mod. MW).....	A	E	A	E	A	E	A	E	A	E
Loeomobile.....	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
McFarlan.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Madison.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Marmont.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Mercedes.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(22-70).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Mitchell.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Moline-Knight.....	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Monroe.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(Mod. M4).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Mod. S).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Moon.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Nash.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(Mod. 671).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(Quad).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
National.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(12 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Nelson.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Oakland.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Oldsmobile (4 cyl.).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(6 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Overland.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Packard.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(12 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Commercial.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Paige (4 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(6 cyl.).....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(6-30).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(6-38-39).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(6-40).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Paige (Com'l).....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Parson.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Peerless.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Pierce Arrow.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(8 cyl.).....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Com'l.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Premier.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Regal.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Renault (French).....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Reo.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Riker.....	A	E	A	E	A	E	A	E	A	E
Saxon.....	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Selden.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(8 cyl.).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
(3 1/2 ton).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Simplex Crane.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Stearns-Knight.....	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Studebaker.....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Stutz.....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Velie (4 cyl.).....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(6 cyl.).....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(2 & 3 1/2 ton).....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(3 1/2 ton).....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Westcott.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
White.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
(Sixteen Valve).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
White (3 ton).....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Willys-Knight.....	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Willys Six.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Winton.....	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.

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required for national and international policing of the air?

32. Should not an aviator be required by law to stop and give assistance to another aviator having engine trouble or any other serious difficulty?

33. Aviators who run machines for hire ought to be regulated, just as cab-drivers are, but with more strictness because of the dangerous possibilities of their calling.

34. Shall we establish an international board composed of aviators, lawyers, and scientists to regulate air navigation over the high seas and between nations?

35. Will it be necessary for an aviator to land on reaching the territory of a foreign country for a customs examination and other search?

FRANCE STILL STANDS AT THE FRONTIER OF BARBARISM

SLURS upon the French Government and people, upon French motives and the French state of mind, have roused Mr. Simeon Strunsky, who for two months has been in Paris for the *New York Evening Post*, to voice a vigorous plea for a fairer attitude toward "the nation that bared its breast for the defense of humanity," and, in the short space of four months, can hardly have become "a profiteer and a menace to peace." Says Mr. Strunsky, as a result of his observations in the immediate vicinity of the Peace Conference:

I find French motives regarded with suspicion; the French Government described as a gang of "politicians" utterly unrepresentative of the people, as tho no other government has been accused of an inclination to play politics; the French censorship held up to horror as tho no other government has its "Doras" and its propagandas, and France as a whole described as surrendering itself to dreams of vengeance, while every other government is presumably thinking only of justice and the world's welfare.

If it is worth while to consider what is going on in the mind and heart of Germany, it is fully as necessary to know the minds and hearts of the French people. France, confronted by tremendous tasks, must not be left nervous, fearful, and misunderstood. Says Mr. Strunsky further:

There is a phrase one continually encounters in talk among Americans in Paris which in the present writer never failed to arouse an indignant irritation. France, you were continually being told, is suffering from shell-shock. It was the intonation that hurt. People said shell-shock, but they implied that the fault was in the sufferer; that France was malingering, that her fears and tremors were self-induced. One would imagine that enough shells have fallen on French soil and on French hearts in the course of more than four years to win sympathy and understanding for even the most aggravated case of nervous collapse, however painful it might be to live neighbor to it. But France, tho confessedly nervous, has not gone mad, and it is no less cruel than unwise to brush aside her present state of mind as a case of neurological auto-intoxication.

In France the regret is frequently expressed that the President has not seen fit to visit the devastated region between the Somme

and the Lys. The present writer was himself of the opinion that such a procedure involved an emotional appeal that was not altogether legitimate. It was as if the jury's verdict of guilty or innocent were to be shaped by an exhibit of horrors. But the question I am at present considering is not one of passing judgment on Germany. It is a question of understanding the feelings of France in order that we may build a securer peace on real foundations. And for that purpose it would be well worth while for the President, and, better still, for the numerous Americans who speak so lightly of shell-shocked France, to see with their own eyes what the war has meant to France. It would then be easier to understand why even the one chance in ten thousand of such a scourge again falling upon them is enough to bring down panic on the heart of the French people.

For that matter, it is not necessary to traverse withered land in the north of France, which is specifically described as the devastated region. I spent two days on the battle-fields of the Meuse and the Argonne. The full circle of our route, through St. Mihiel, eastward along the southern face of the salient to Seicheprey, north through Fresnes and Étain, west through Verdun and Montfaucon and the Argonne Forest, and south again, ran through a chain of dead villages and towns and a blasted landscape. Sadder even than the villages that were now only rubble-heaps were the massacred towns which retained just enough evidence of the life that had fled. As much as any American perhaps who has not seen the war face to face, I have had occasion in the last four and a half years to visualize the conflict, but no amount of sympathetic imagination could reveal what, for instance, the sight of what was once the town of Fresnes-en-Woëvre gave me the glimpse of. It was once a town; it is now a few stark walls with sightless windows and broken door-arches against a horizon of water-soaked flat lands ribbed with broad furrows of rusty barbed wire, and it came straight out of Dante.

The sight of Fresnes, of Étain, of Richecourt, which is only a flat acre of rubbish, of Haucourt, which is only a sign-post at a crossroads, did not arouse a desire for vengeance, but it did make indubitable the necessity of justice, and justice as much for France as against Germany. No right-thinking American will say that German towns should be treated as the French cities and villages have been treated, or that the German people shall be made to feel in kind what the French refugees have felt. But it should also be impossible henceforth to speak lightly of France as a neurotic woman giving herself up to the delights and profits of hysteria.

It is hardly fair to expect from people who have before them the terrible effects of invasion and a haunting dread of the possibility of its repetition the same degree of detachment that America, "which has just been brushed by the wings of the war," may be able to exercise. Mr. Strunsky concludes:

In this plea for a fairer understanding of France there is no intention to apologize for all the demands that the French, officially or otherwise, may put forth at the Peace Conference. No doubt France has its jingoes and its vengeance-brokers, and it is America's duty to profit by her own healthier nerves to keep Entente vindic-

tiveness from running amuck. It is not a question of backing up France in a demand for the left bank of the Rhine or for indemnities beyond conscience and possibility. But when it comes to the establishment of guaranties of peace, it is our duty to try to understand what is going on in the heart of the people of France.

And the thing is not hard to understand, because everywhere it is being cried aloud. France is afraid. For her the German peril has not been dispelled. It is my belief that her apprehensions largely are unjustified. Yet I can not doubt that they are very real. And French anxieties are made more acute by this very attitude of ours, this apparent inability or unwillingness on America's part to understand the basis of her fears.

What Mr. Strunsky calls "an old arithmetical fact, which the issue of the war has not changed," that is, the biological and social fact of population increased by birth-rate, is a menace that still confronts France. Thus, he tells us:

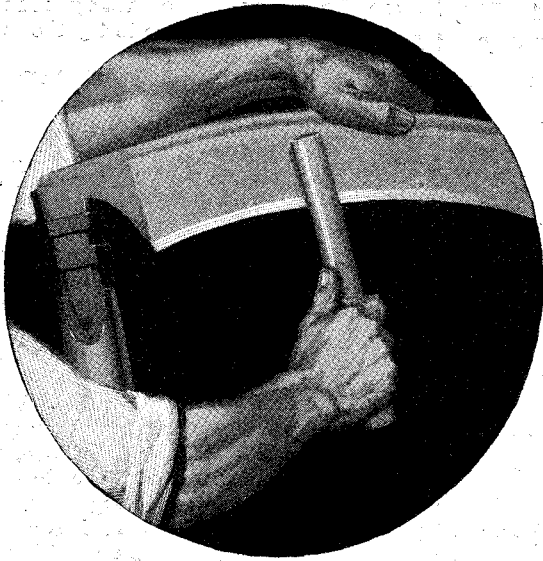
There is still in the heart of Europe a solid block of anywhere from seventy to eighty million Teutons against France's less than forty millions, even if we include Alsace-Lorraine. And the respective birth-rates on the two sides of the Rhine are such that if war should come at the end of a generation France will face an enemy possibly two and a half times her own strength.

Will another German raid come? Frenchmen say that it is not a question of weighing chances. France can not take the slightest chance of a repetition of the horror of the last four years and a half. Frenchmen say that their national life was never at its normal since 1905, when the Kaiser began his Moroccan sallies, and that they can not get back into the normal state of mind for the rebuilding of their ruined land with the ancient incubus on their soul. It is beyond human power. They are not convinced of a German change of heart. And even if to-day there should appear unmistakable signs of repentance for the crimes of Kaiserism there is no guaranty that the penitential mood will endure as Germany emerges from under the pall of defeat.

France must stand on guard. She is not perversely in love with armaments and their financial burdens, nor with the old disastrous system of alliances. But she must have security. So we read:

All that Frenchmen really ask is which method gives them the greater security; and until the League of Nations has demonstrated its efficacy they feel they can not take a chance. England has emphasized her own "special" position as an island nation, and the President has recognized the claim. France feels, and justly, that her position is even more "special" than England's.

It is true that French policy is at present directed not only to the assuring of her own defenses, but to the weakening of Germany. On the one hand, this calls for the policy of upbuilding as strong a Poland as possible, a strong Czechoslovakia, a strong Italy in the Alps. On the other hand, there is a desire at Paris to see Germany fall apart into the old separatism before '71, and to carry the process of division even further to the repareclement of Prussia, into a number of



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its primitive elements. As regards the first policy, the erection of new barrier states around Germany, the French undoubtedly have the sympathy of the rest of the Entente. On the internal dismemberment of Germany there is no such unanimity; and for that matter, French opinion itself must be convinced at heart of the ultimate futility of attempting to parcel out the German population block into separate and possibly hostile states. Mr. Wilson has let loose the principle of self-determination in the world, and there is no way of permanently checking the process toward reintegration which is bound to bring forth a united German state in the near future.

So it is back again to the choice between the old alliances and the League. And more than this. The old Russia is gone, and while Poland and Czecho-Slovakia may offer something of a substitute, the change on the whole is not for the better. Hence, unless France can count absolutely on other allies, which means, of course, Great Britain and the United States, she finds her present position in spite of victory worse than before the war. How then can she bind more securely to herself England and America—as allies or as members of the covenant?

In the event of another attack, which to France is still a terrible possibility, what guaranty has she that, in the future emergency, Great Britain or the United States will be disposed to come speedily to her aid? The French argue that the German mentality can recognize only the hardest facts. Therefore,

Given the slightest doubt as to America's policy in the case of a second war, and Germany is certain to make the leap. That is why Frenchmen have told me that the presence of an American Army of twenty-five thousand men in Europe is a more effective guaranty against German aggression, a surer sanction for the efficacy of a League of Nations, than the probability of three million American soldiers coming in a crisis; three millions, but a probability.

But, Mr. Strunsky repeats, France must be appeased, reassured, made confident in the interest of permanent peace; and he concludes:

France is nervous and France may be unreasonable in her demands. She may be actuated by an unwise policy of vengeance. But one of the main reasons for her state of mind is anxiety about America's state of mind. While we can call upon the French people to be moderate, we must help to create the sense of security, the lack of which is the fertile mother of panic and possibly injustice. The process of national restoration, which all the belligerent peoples are facing, is enormous at best. Frenchmen say that for them the task is utterly impossible if they must set about the rebuilding of their ruined cities, the restoration of industries, and the quickening of the pulse of the national life with their minds and hearts still fixt in apprehension across the Rhine. Let America come whole-heartedly for a real league offering to France, and the rest of Europe, a real guaranty of peace, and France will quiet down from her irritations, and welcome, perhaps more than any one, escape from the ancient nightmare of arms and alliances.

DEEDS OF CAPTAIN RICKENBACKER, WHOSE MIDDLE NAME IS "VICTOR"

CAPT. EDWARD VICTOR RICKENBACKER, the American "ace of aces" in aviation, winner of the Distinguished Service Cross, the Legion of Honor, and the *Croix de Guerre*, victor in many thrilling combats above the clouds, and, before he took to wings, famous as a dare-devil automobile racer, confesses that he had his moments of trepidation, just like everybody else, when he first started to do stunts in the sky. He thus begins his own story in *United States Air Service*, the official publication of the Army and Navy Air Service Association:

An officer who had the job of giving preliminary examinations to the young men who wanted to fly once complained to me that two answers to his well-meant questions got to be exasperatingly common. The first was to the effect that the candidate didn't know anything about aviation, but had always dreamed of doing it. The second came when he was asked if he knew the names of any of the men who were piloting fighting airplanes over in France. Usually, according to this officer, he said "Eddie Rickenbacker," and stopt there.

The examiner was sure it proved that the average American youth read the sporting page of the newspaper more carefully than the front page. A racing automobile-driver's name caught his attention even in the war-news, and stuck—and I got the benefit. If it had been a baseball-player it would have been the same way.

I mention the matter here because, as it happens, when I started in I was like those boys. I knew nothing about aviation and had only dreamed about it. I went over to France as a chauffeur after trying to get up a flying unit which the Government refused to be interested in for reasons that I now see were entirely good, tho I did not see it so clearly then. Once over there, I would not let them rest until they gave me a Lieutenant's commission and sent me to Tours to see if I could learn to fly.

I learned pretty fast. Long practise in driving a racing-car at a hundred miles an hour or so gives first-class training in control and judging distances at high speed and helps tremendously in getting motor sense, which is rather the feel of your engine than the sound of it, a thing you get through your bones and nerves rather than simply your ears.

All this is part of the physical equipment of handling an airplane, and it makes a lot of difference if the fellow with the stick knows how to make a turn at one hundred miles an hour or to allow for passing another fellow at twice that. The proof of this is that after a five and a half hours' duel with an instructor they let me solo. But because I was a good mechanic and knew about motors they sent me to Issoudun to be engineer officer. Being engineer officer, I never had any regular advanced flying training according to rule. But I took up a ship whenever I could and learned that way.

I remember when I thought it was time to try a *virile* or tail-spin. I knew what I was supposed to do. I knew you put the stick over and crossed the controls, but I'd never seen anybody do it. I went up about 12,000 feet, got off some distance from the field, and flew around

there for every bit of thirty minutes trying to get up my nerve to try the trick, but too scared to begin.

At last I said to myself: "What's the matter with you? You've got to do this," and threw the stick. She went into the spin all right, but I had her back to neutral after just one whirl, and I tell you I was glad when she righted. Next day I went out and it took twenty minutes to make up my mind to try again. It was only on the third day that I went at the job with any confidence and let her do a real spin.

That is still more or less the way I feel about doing a new stunt, after all the flying I have done at the front since. When you try a new thing you are never quite certain how the machine will behave, and tho you may have confidence in your ability to get out of anything as long as you have the altitude, there is a sort of hesitation both in the machine and in you. The trouble is you do not know what the strains will be on either.

The next thing was to get away from Issoudun. The men who had to stick over on this side as flying instructors know how hard it is to get away from a field when they've got you tied down to a job there. Those fellows are the ones that have my sympathy, because they have done the work and missed the credit. They have stayed home—and not really home, either, but in some particularly hot place down in Texas, most likely—stayed there and made aces when they were themselves the stuff of which aces are made, and but for the luck of it would be, a lot of them, coming back here now with as many ribbons and decorations and Huns to their credit as any one of us.

Instead, they have stuck on the job full of dangers and responsibilities with little chance of promotion and none of fighting or of fame. And the better they were the more certain they were stuck, because pilots had to be trained in a hurry, a very large number of pilots, and the very best men were none too good for the task of training them.

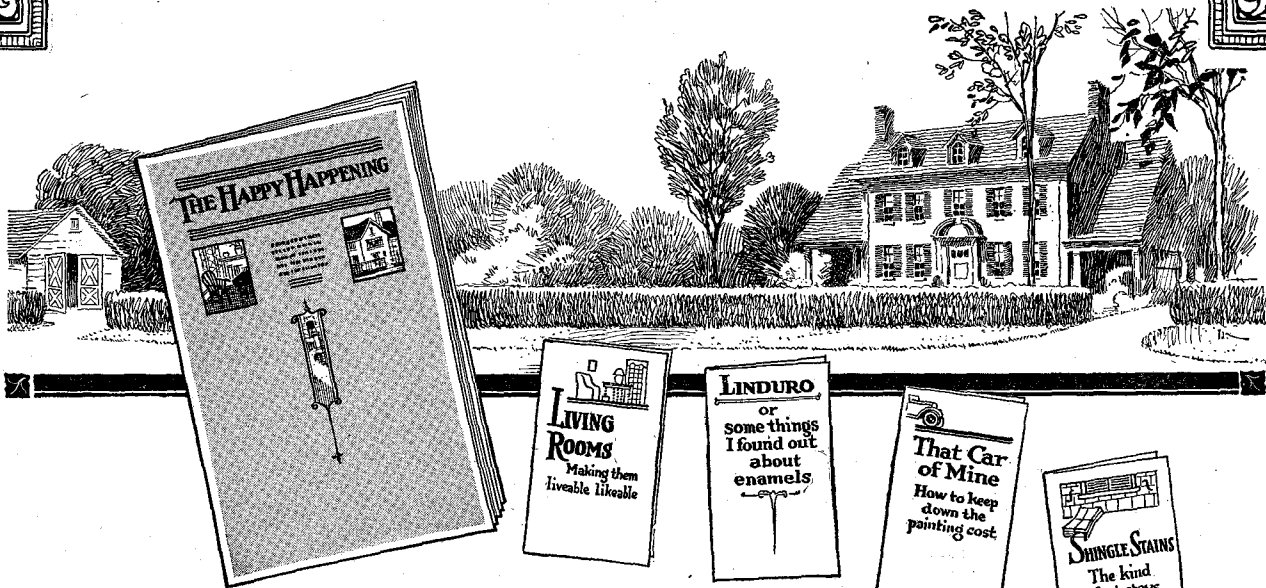
I was not an instructor over there at Issoudun. But even an engineer officer in France could not afford to be too good. I do not think I was. Still, when I asked to go to the front the C. O. said I could not be spared.

So I conspired with the medical officer. He does not know it yet, but I did. I got myself sent to the hospital for two weeks and at the end of that time I went to the C. O. and told him that it had been proved that I wasn't indispensable—because the other fellow had done the job better than I had. He could not deny it, and he let me go.

In this way he found his chance to try his luck as a fighting pilot. And Captain Rickenbacker remarks that he has had it extraordinarily; moreover, that every man who has been flying at the front for any length of time and is still alive has had good luck, for, he continues:

Fighting in the air is not a sport. It is scientific murder. The men who have learned their trade go at it that way, and as long as they do go at it that way they have an excellent chance to accumulate victories and survive, nevertheless.

The experienced fighting pilot does not take unnecessary risks. His business is to shoot down enemy planes, not to get shot down. His trained eye and hand and judgment are as much a part of his armament as his machine gun, and a fifty-fifty



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in the "Happy Happening" book. Then he adds a dozen or so common-sense things about painting that most folks are supposed to know but don't.

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chance is the worst he will take, or should take, except where the show is of the kind that either for offense or defense justifies the sacrifice of plane and pilot.

It is not the old hand and the expert flier and air-fighter who gets another of the same sort. Both are wise and shy birds. You will see a couple of that kind meet now and then over the line, and watch them circling experimentally around each other. The next thing you know, each has sized up his antagonist as just as good or better than himself, and both have sheered off and are flying away to look for a more promising victim. What each is hunting for is an enemy who can be pounced on suddenly unawares and a getaway made before his comrades are on the victor's tail.

The obviously inexperienced pilot is the game the scientific air-fighter goes after, and the majority of victories are won that way. But, on the other hand, it is the novice usually who gets the famous ace by doing at some moment the unexpected thing. He rashly attempts or blunders into a maneuver which is dead against all the sane rules, and that is something against which the master of the game has not provided and is not forearmed.

Sheer foolhardiness or plain clumsiness has done what skill and experience could not do, or else accident does it: engine trouble, a jammed machine gun, or an oversight. I remember an incident which might easily have made an end of me.

An approved method of attack was to dive out of the sun at the rearmost *Boche* of a Hun formation, shoot him down if you had the luck, *chandelle* or spiral upward, and dive again at the next tail-end. I tried the trick once and got as far as the first act in the program, but I had shut off my pressure and forgot about it, and when, after crashing my first Hun, I tried to regain my altitude, the *Spad* refused to climb. I had to go into a roll which got my gravity feed into action, but by that time the *Boches* were all coming at me in a bunch with their guns spitting.

There was nothing for it but to dive with full power, which in the case of a *Spad* means going down at the rate of about three hundred miles an hour, and fortunately we were pretty high up. With half a dozen Huns after me, I went down eight thousand feet that way, and tho I had some trouble getting her out of the dive, I managed it and got away in spite of the fine target I made.

Flying is one of the safest jobs in the Army as long as you don't drop out. If you do drop out, you are a dead man, and dropping out means, usually, that you have made a mistake or let go of your grip.

Regarding the relative fighting qualities and policies of the airmen of different nationalities, Captain Rickenbacker says:

There have been stories about the recklessness of the American fliers, and no doubt they went for the Hun wherever they could get at him, and some took very long chances, but on the front, as I saw it, the American aviators in this regard came between the French and the British. The French were inclined to be cautious as a settled military policy of getting the best results with the least expenditure of valuable lives and costly planes. The British were foolhardy as a matter of principle and morale, because they found that they got the best results with their people in that way.

Compared with the French, playing their own game in the way they had settled

down to it toward the end of the war, our men seemed reckless. Compared with the British, they seemed cautious. But, of course, the three systems had nothing to do with the courage of the three nations or of individual Frenchmen, Englishmen, or Americans. The French and English had each worked out a method of scientific murder that did the job. We were working out ours with the experience of both to help us and the methods of both to choose from. The result was, generally, a sort of compromise.

Right here I may mention as a matter of interest that in point of maturity for this work the Englishman of eighteen is about even with the American of twenty-two. Our men are generally at their best as fliers between the ages of twenty-two and twenty-six; the English are best between eighteen and twenty-two. I have been asked why, and I think it is due to differences in early education in the two countries rather than to anything directly connected with the British and American practise of training fliers.

Returning for a moment to the stories of recklessness on the part of our aviators, there were men like Frank Luke, whose record is one of the brightest glories of our Air Service and who gave his all, his life, to the cause. Luke's eighteen Huns included eleven balloons, and to get a balloon you have to go through the anti-aircraft and machine-gun barrage and the flaming onions they send up to protect it. Getting a balloon is so much more difficult than getting a plane, in fact, that the Germans credit a pilot with two victories for every balloon brought down.

Luke from the beginning was a wild man in the air. He would take off and playfully do a series of loops within a few hundred feet of the ground. That sort of thing was strictly forbidden in my own squadron. Men and planes are too valuable and too difficult to replace at the front to be risked unless there is a real reason for the risk.

But after a run of hard luck such as came along sometimes—when we had lost a lot of men and the spirits of the others were beginning to show the strain—I used to go out myself and do all sorts of stunts right out in front of them. It had a surprising moral effect. The men said: "Anyway, they haven't got Rickenbacker's goat." On the next sortie they went up full of pep and snap and ready to go anywhere and do anything.

My own squadron, the 94th (Hat-in-the-Ring), had a fine record. We were the first American squadron in the game; we had the first ace and the highest record of air victories of any American squadron at the end of the war, and, finally, we had a chance to go into Germany at the head of the American Army, which was a magnificent climax to the unit's active career and an experience not to be forgotten by any of us—flying over those cities and castles and vineyards along the Rhine that we had been thinking of as the distant goal of all the fighting that went before.

In spite of all the dangers he has experienced and all the disasters he has seen, aviation has not lost its fascination for this prize flier of our new brood of eagles; for he says, in conclusion:

Some of the men who have been flying over there in France came back saying they are fed up and have had enough of the air. But I do not think I am one of them. The sky means something to me it never meant before. When I look up and see the sun

shining on the patch of white clouds up in the blue, I begin to think how it would feel to be up somewhere above it winging swiftly through the clear air, watching the earth below, and the men on it, no bigger than ants.

I rarely go to church except with my mother when I am at home, to show that a plain Ohio raising has not been wasted on her boy; but there is something spiritual—I don't know what else to call it—in the feeling you get up there. At least it seems so to me, tho somebody suggested that it was just—in a much magnified form—the feeling of superiority, or exaltation, or whatever it is, of the man on horseback or in a swift automobile as he looks down as he sweeps past upon the man on foot.

At all events, I expect to keep on flying, and I expect a part of the future of flying to lie in the scope it gives to the initiative of the American boy in the sort of thing that hunting used to mean to him in the days when there was hunting close at hand for almost every boy, and that sport in many forms still means to him and always will mean to him.

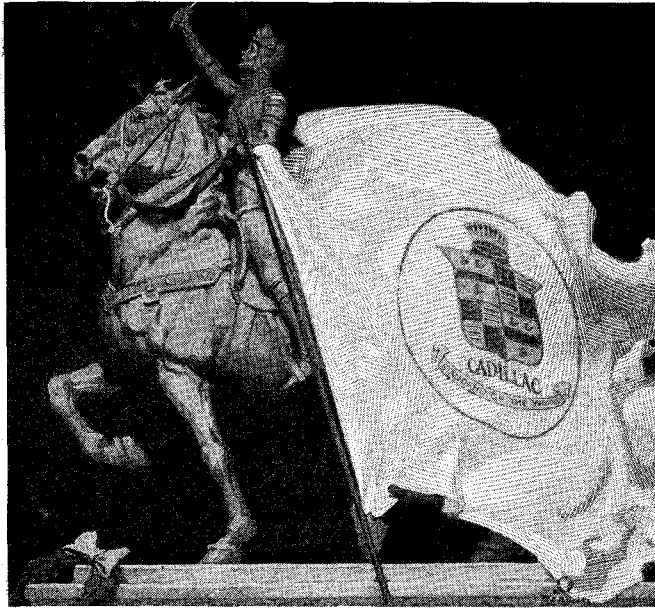
Whatever happens or does not happen in the way of the commercial expansion of aviation, flying will always have the sporting element, and military aviation, which, through the fortune of war, is so much in advance of other forms of flying, must be kept alive and strong as the backbone of the others.

In a very real sense, the future of aviation in this country is in the hands of the men who have been trained to fly in the Army, who have mastered the art either on fields on this side or at the front, not without paying a heavy price for it in the lives of comrades just as good but not so lucky as themselves.

TESTING THE CONSCIENCE OF THE CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR

WHETHER the conscientious objector to military service really had a conscience, or whether he was merely an objector, was a problem that confronted the Government in the cases of 3,339 individuals drafted into the Army since June, 1917. It was quite clear that the objector might be a man of exceptional courage and strong principles, who, because of ethical or religious conviction, was willing to endure anything rather than to engage in war; but, on the other hand, he might be a selfish slacker, using religion as a cloak—in Shakespeare's phrase, "A coward, a most devout coward, religious in it."

As the number of objectors was so small in proportion to the millions of men drafted, their cases were at first left to the various camp commanders; but in a letter dated March 6, 1918, the Adjutant-General authorized the division of psychology of the Surgeon-General's office to conduct a mental examination of each objector. As a result of somewhat inconclusive reports from the different camps, supplemented by experience gained in the application of the psychological tests devised by Major R. M. Yerkes to a million and a half drafted men, the Division of Psychology determined upon a method



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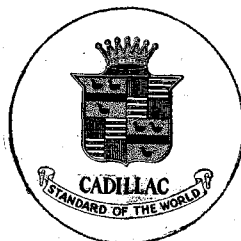
Conditions were such that American army men were given an exhibition of Cadillac efficiency they could never have witnessed at home.

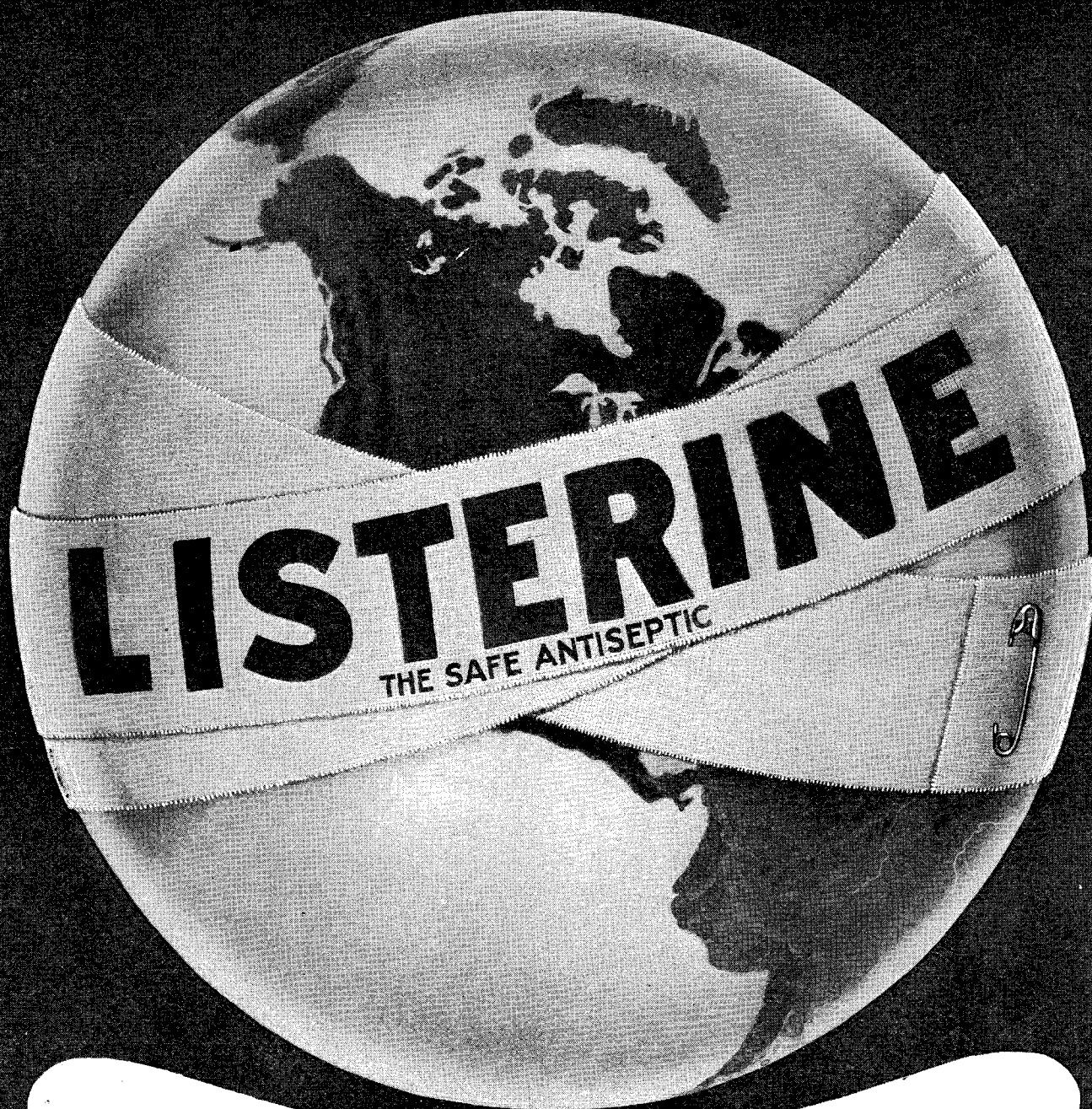
They saw the car doing almost impossible things, day after day, with the same constancy and consistency, that characterizes it on American streets and roads.

But, best of all, they were witness to the frank and ungrudging admiration of three allied nations, which pride themselves on motor refinement.

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of examining conscientious objectors, "to obtain conclusions as to the objector's intelligence, grounds of objection, social and political history." Says the New York *Evening Post*, referring to a summary of reports made by Lieut. Mark M. May:

The most important point in the relations of the War Department and the conscientious objector can not be overemphasized, and is constantly recurrent in the summary of the results of the psychological tests: the objector's sincerity must be proved. If he is malingering under the cloak of some religious belief, or of unbalanced mentality, he can not be classified accurately as a conscientious objector.

The special psychological examination tested both the objector's intelligence and his sincerity. The examiners were not empowered to render more than a recommendation that the objector be assigned to non-combatant duty, or that he be further examined by other agencies; nor were the results of the examination considered other than as a supplement to the report of the objector's attitude in camp toward routine and discipline. The results are, however, intensely interesting and enlightening.

Altho in his summary Lieutenant May regrets the incompleteness of the survey, his apology seems gratuitous when it is known that his report covers 1,000 conscientious objectors—almost one-third of the entire number known to be in the Army at any time. Moreover, the facts made available concerning this thousand tally so closely in general with reports submitted from camp commanders through other military channels that the 1,000 objectors examined by the Division of Psychology may be considered representative.

Ninety per cent. of the conscientious objectors based their objections on religious grounds. In a report from twelve camps of 958 objectors examined as to their opposition to military service, eight gave ethical reasons, twenty-four political, fifty-one social, and 875 religious. Fifty per cent. of these last were Mennonites.

In considering the subject of the conscientious objector who quotes his church creed for his authority, Lieutenant May pictures him as born and bred in an atmosphere of strict orthodoxy. He is educated in a country church school, which he leaves after mastering the rudiments. Thereafter he devotes himself to his farming and his religion. The community in which he lives (this is especially true of the clannish Mennonites and Dunkards) is bound to literal observance of Biblical precepts and to avoidance of "worldly matters." He reads only his Bible and infrequently the county newspaper. In many instances he is even limited in his love-affairs, for several of the sixteen branches of the Mennonites forbid marriage outside of the church. He has but a vague sense of nationalism and has never voted, particularly if his sect chafes to be one of those which bid communicants to "keep unspotted from the world"—this unspottedness requiring abstinence from politics in any form.

The Mennonites drafted received, as a rule, farm furloughs, where their experience rendered service to the country as valuable as any enforced bearing of arms. They were so numerous that especial emphasis is placed upon their psychological examinations and the results in the report, which cites them as representing the first type of conscientious objector, the "religious-literalist."

In contradistinction is the second type,

the "religious-idealist," whose social vision is far from limited, or, rather, is entirely too unlimited. The objector of this type considers all war opposed to the golden rule and overlooks all practical or expedient measures.

The third type is baldly labeled "Socialist" in the report, altho a modified hyphenation as in the other types might be more descriptive. The individual so classified was either a disciple or a promulgator of the doctrine that eventually there would be a social revolution in Germany and that one should await the inevitable without rudely and personally forcing matters. His grounds for objection were tested in a special section of the examination.

Objectors of all three types were, on the whole, sincere. It is a matter of pride to the Army that comparatively few malingerers or enemy sympathizers were found among the draftees. Certainly the objector was seldom insincere in his belief, as individual tests bore witness.

It will be seen that the examinations were not unsympathetic. Irrespective of type, each objector was questioned in regard to his personal history, training, and views, and was finally asked to answer one of two alternative series of questions, the first if his objections were on ethical or religious, the second if on social or political grounds. *The Evening Post* continues:

Random illustrations of the general questions are:

What books and magazines do you read most now?

How many different jobs have you had in your life?

Have you ever held an office in your community or church?

In what ways have you wanted to make your community better?

Following the forty general questions come thirty-three concerning the specific objections (if on religious grounds). A few typical questions in this section follow:

Do you object to war because your church forbids it?

Why does it forbid it?

How long has it forbidden it?

Have any members of your church ever taken part in war?

Do you know any of your fellow members who have been drafted? What did they do?

Do you object to war because the commandment says "Thou shalt not kill"?

Do you literally obey the other commandments?

How do you account for divine sanction of wars in the Old Testament?

Further questions test the objector's knowledge of the religion upon which his claim was based, asking him the approximate number of members in his church, its founder, its tenets, its attitude toward civil law, education, and marriage, and thus proving his membership and standing in his church.

In examining the objector on social, economic, or political grounds the questions were directed toward possible weak points in his reasoning. This subsection included among thirty questions:

Do you object to being drafted for a defensive war, or is your objection to being drafted and sent to Europe?

Of what social organization are you a member? How long have you been a member? What is its peace program?

Do you believe that by staying out of the war you encourage your social brethren in Germany to a social revolution? Why



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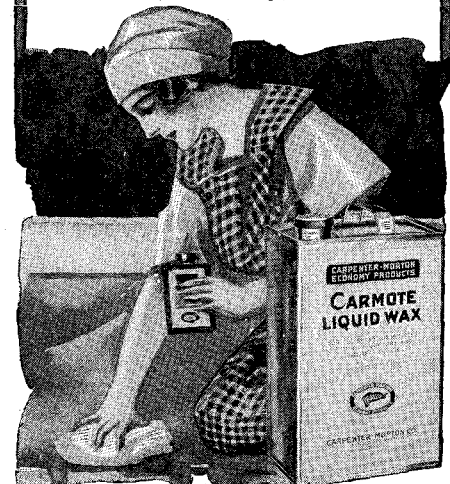
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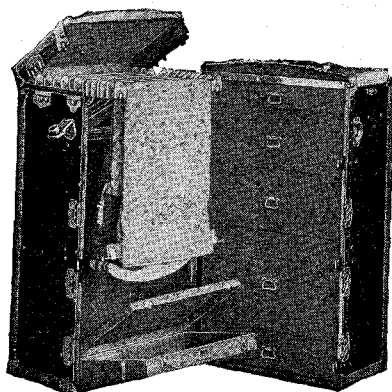
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has there not been such a revolution already?

Do you claim protection under the law, the right to vote, freedom of speech? Do you think such liberties were won by war?

Why do not all Socialists oppose the war?

The degree of objection was subjected to a uniform set of questions:

Do you object to all wars or only to this war?

Would you take the military oath? Wear the uniform? Work in reconstruction? Do non-military work, such as farming? Enter a non-combatant military organization?

Reports as to the examinations as a whole are somewhat incomplete. In the instance of the last quoted set of questions, answers were available from ten camps, with 718 objectors. Of these, sixteen express themselves willing to accept regular military service, 160 volunteered for non-combatant service, and 275 for farm furloughs. Only 267 were unwilling to assume any obligations to further the military success of the Government. This seems far above the average, since of the 3,000 objectors there were eventually sent to camp at Fort Leavenworth as not amenable to military or non-military persuasion only 416. Perhaps it would be pertinent to mention the 99 objectors who eagerly volunteered for service with the Friends' reconstruction unit, which carried on its work of rebuilding villages, constructing hospitals, and caring for destitute and refugee children directly behind the firing-line. The volunteer for this work was in more constant danger than was his combatant compatriot.

Many objectors evidenced their sincerity by their readiness to do any work no matter how difficult or dangerous, that did not involve taking human life. Thus one Russellite wrote:

"I am not opposed to the laws of my country, but do not want to kill any human being. . . . I am willing to do any good I can for my country, if necessary, give my life, and my efforts shall be to my country, but will kill no man. I am opposed to that, but am willing to do what I can and obey the laws and commands of my superiors."

Another, who frankly admitted that his views against fighting had weakened since he had been drafted, preferred hospital work. Still others asked for "hospital work in the war-zone," the one was willing to undertake such work only when the wounded men were to be invalided home and were not to return to the firing-line. A unique case was that of a man, who, while admitting that it was the duty of a citizen to fight for his country, claimed to be not a citizen of the United States, but a citizen of the Kingdom of God. Among other unusual objections cited are:

Objector says he can not obey God and mammon, and could therefore not obey God and the army sergeant or captain simultaneously.

Objector refuses to use carnal weapons, believing in the sword of the Spirit.

Objector believes war is punishment for the unjust, and that the just are therefore exempt.

Objector fears that the temptations of army life would lead him astray.

Objector refuses to go to war because he would thereby be yoked with unbelievers and thereby jeopardize his chances of salvation.

Mental tests indicated that only three per cent. of the objectors were of decidedly inferior intelligence, and that as a whole they were above the average of enlisted men. The natural explanation of this phenomenon is that an objector has at least the mental energy to form an individual opinion, which sets him mentally above many who merely follow the crowd.

In conclusion, *The Post* tells us:

A report of the creeds among conscientious objectors in twelve camps was made to the Division of Psychology, irrespective of the grounds of objection, whether religious or political. Fifty-five of the objectors were without religious affiliations. Mennonites (Old and New, Defenseless, Swiss, Amish, and Old Amish) numbered 554. There were 80 Friends, 67 Brethren, 37 Dunkards, seven Christadelphians, 13 members of the Pentacostal Church, and 60 Russellites. No Shakers were reported.

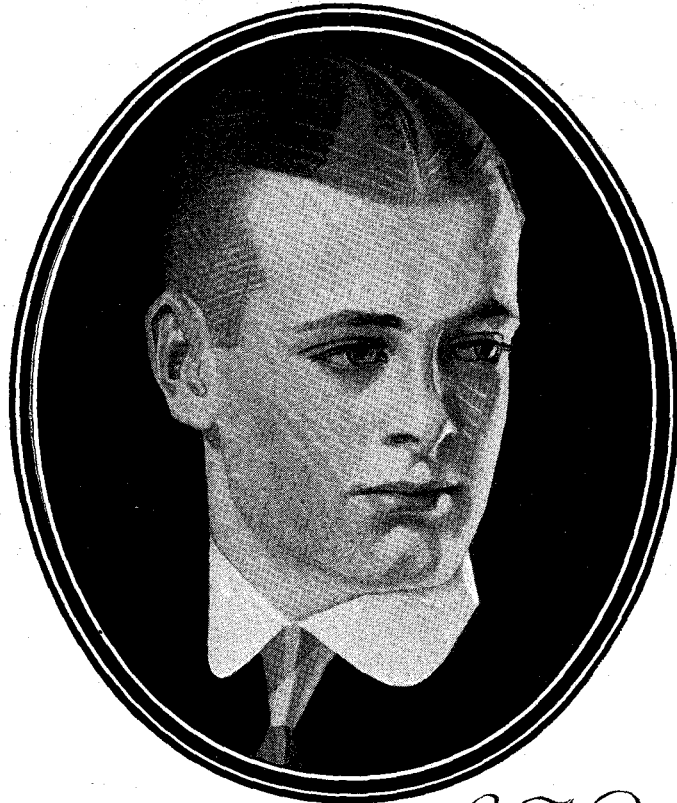
Of other churches there were scattered representatives. After recording 39 Israelites of the House of David and 20 members of the Church of God and Saints of Christ (negro), the numbers scale down rapidly. One Rosierucian was reported, one Mazdaznan, and one Mystic. Some conception of the membership represented is evidenced by the distribution of 135 objectors among thirty-four churches. Practically all of the recognized denominations are listed.

ROGER A. PRYOR, CONFEDERATE GENERAL AND NEW YORK JUDGE

STRANGELY remote memories of our Civil War are recalled by newspaper obituaries of Roger Atkinson Pryor, Brigadier-General in the Confederate Army, participant in the firing on Fort Sumter, journalist, lawyer, and later Justice of the Supreme Court in New York City, where he died March 14, having passed his ninetyeth year. Judge Pryor was born, in Dinwiddie County, Virginia, July 19, 1828. His father was the Rev. Theodorick Bland Pryor, a Presbyterian minister, and one of his ancestors was Col. Theodorick Bland, a veteran of the Revolutionary War. At the age of seventeen he was graduated from Hampden-Sidney College and later studied for three years at the University of Virginia. About a year later he was admitted to the bar, but because an affection of the throat impaired his prospects as a pleader, he entered that other professional short-cut to political advancement, journalism. Says the *New York Sun*, quoting the Judge's own words on this phase of his career:

"That was fascinating work," he said one day when talking to a few reporters not many years ago. "Do you know I think I'd be in it to this day if it hadn't been for an accident?"

That accident was the Civil War. Before the conflict he was an editor in Washington and Richmond. Journalism gave him a chance to enter politics. He was a delegate to the convention that



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nominated Franklin Pierce for the Presidency and Pierce made Pryor, then twenty-eight, Minister to Greece. Later, in 1867, he went to Congress from the Roanoke district, which many years before had been represented by John Randolph.

It was while he was editor of the *Washington Union* and the *Richmond Enquirer*, newspapers which were almost rabid in the cause of slavery, that he ran foul of Oswald B. Finney, a Whig member of the Virginia legislature, and the only possible outcome, according to the then current Virginian code of honor, was to fight a duel. Finney was so badly wounded that for a time it was thought he would die, but he recovered and reached the age of eighty-one years.

"They were indiscretions of my youth," said Judge Pryor a few years ago, speaking of personal conflicts. "Let's not talk about them."

It is also recorded that once when challenged to a duel, he having choice of weapons, named bowie-knives in a dark room, whereupon the challenge was withdrawn.

He attracted much attention by his able and bitter opposition to William L. Yancey's plans to legalize and revive the slave trade. On the other hand, he had much to do with the secession movement. The *New York Times* tells us that—

While in Congress he was a fiery advocate of State rights, and his speeches aroused his fellow Virginians to a point where they were ready to follow him in any adventure. Virginia was torn asunder by the questions out of which the Civil War emerged and was on the point of secession when "the eloquent tribune of Virginia," as Horace Greeley called General Pryor, rose before an assemblage of constituents and thundered:

"Strike one blow and Virginia will secede in an hour by Shrewsbury clock!"

There are many who believe that General Pryor's Charleston speech in April, 1861, was the match that exploded the powder-magazine and brought on the war. His audience was ripe for secession, and after his speech they prevailed upon Jefferson Davis to begin firing on Fort Sumter.

It is even said that the lanyard of the first gun at Charleston was offered to Judge Pryor, but that he declined the historic opportunity of beginning the great conflict because Virginia, his own State, was still in the Union. However, says *The Times*, further:

With all his fire General Pryor plunged into the war, and became a Colonel of the 3d Virginia Infantry. His wife, who was Miss Sara A. Rice, followed him and served as a nurse, doing all she could to help the soldiers of the Confederacy, and following closely in the wake of the battles. Her experiences are best told in her book, "My Day: Reminiscences of a Long Life," published many years later.

General Pryor's war-record was brilliant. He was soon promoted to be a Brigadier-General, but resigned shortly after, owing to differences with Jefferson Davis and the feeling that the President of the Confederate States of America had treated him unfairly. Nothing daunted at his experience, General Pryor immediately enlisted as a trooper under General Fitzhugh Lee, and went through the rest of the war in the ranks. He was often assigned to the most dangerous scouting duties,

and it was during the Petersburg operations that he was made prisoner.

After a short detention, General Pryor was brought to Fort Lafayette in New York Harbor. Owing to his *ante-bellum* activities and his brilliant record during the actual fighting, he was a marked man, and numbers of his friends petitioned both General Grant and Secretary of War Stanton for his release. Stanton's answer to them was: "No! Damn him! We won't free him. We're going to hang him!"

Then his advocates turned to the court of last appeal—to President Lincoln, whose justice was often tempered with mercy. They told the President of the humane and kindly treatment General Pryor accorded the thousands of wounded and sick soldiers he captured at the second battle of Bull Run. These he had freed sooner than send them to Andersonville prison.

President Lincoln, after hearing of this, quietly wrote an order on an ordinary calling card, directing the "release for exchange" of the prisoner.

Not long before his death, recalling his activities in the war, Judge Pryor said: "Oh, it was a good thing after all that the Union was saved—good for the North, good for the South, good for republican government. I've come to feel glad that the result was as it was."

But when the war closed, his affairs, like those of so many of his comrades in arms, were at the lowest ebb. Says *The Times*, continuing his story:

At the end of the war General Pryor faced the world penniless and destitute. His comfortable fortune had disappeared, and all he possessed was the ragged uniform of a General of the dead Confederacy, his sword, a wife, and five children. Before the war he had been one of the leading journalists of this country, at one time receiving the largest salary paid to any staff editor of his period—\$5,000 a year. He decided to return to this profession.

Naturally seeking the widest field for his talents, General Pryor came to New York. In the beginning it was a hard fight. He began by writing for the old *New York Daily News*. The late Benjamin Wood gave him employment, but half secretly, as it would not have been good for the paper if it were known that a Confederate General was on its staff. During this period General Pryor studied law and was later admitted to the Bar. Mr. Wood sent him his first case, for the winning of which he received a fee of \$1,000 and this fee he used to bring his family here.

This was the first of a number of cases in which he was successful, and he soon became a leader of the New York Bar.

His first judicial appointment came to him through the late Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, his opponent on the battle-field and his associate in the Thirty-sixth Congress, which was in being at the time of the secession. Says the *New York Sun*:

After David B. Hill became Governor of New York, Judge Pryor received a note from Sickles asking him to meet Governor Hill between the acts at a theater one night. Then the Governor offered him the appointment to a judgeship of the Court of Common Pleas, saying that General Sickles had requested the appointment.

After serving for the term of the appointment, Judge Pryor was elected to the bench, and in the consolidation of courts he became a Supreme Court Justice, serving until 1899, when he retired at the age of seventy years. He was not yet ready to leave his life of activity, however, and for several years after he practised law.

On the bench, Judge Pryor was especially kindly in his treatment of women litigants. Of his domestic life *The Times* tells us:

The romance of General Pryor's life was his marriage. He and Mrs. Pryor were married when he was twenty and she eighteen years old, and it is said they were sweethearts until she died, on February 15, 1912, more than sixty-three years later. When they celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage more than one thousand persons from all over the country thronged their home and offered their congratulations.

Their children were Mrs. Henry Rice, of Virginia; Theodorick Bland Pryor, honor man of Princeton University, and scholar at Cambridge University, who died in 1871; Mrs. Francis Thomas Blair, of Virginia; Roger Atkinson Pryor, of New York City; Dr. William Rice Pryor, Mrs. Arthur Page Brown, and Mrs. William de Leftwich Dodge.

Judge Pryor celebrated his ninetieth birthday at his summer home at Setauket, L. I., July 19 last year, surrounded by his family and relatives. He received many telegrams of congratulation from men who had fought with him and against him in the Civil War, as well as from the sons of men who belonged on both sides.

Speaking of his vigorous personality, the *New York Sun* remarks:

Judge Pryor retained his interest in life almost until the last. When Dr. Osler's remarks about men being old at forty were taken up and discussed everywhere he said:

"Some men at eighty are really younger, that is, more efficient, than others at fifty. It is obvious, therefore, that in his prescription of the so-called 'old men' Dr. Osler talks simple nonsense."

At eighty-one Judge Pryor thrashed with his umbrella a young man who intentionally rammed him in entering an elevated train, which the elder man was leaving. To administer the punishment, he had to follow the offender into the car, and when the guard interfered he gave the order:

"Go back to your place on the platform and hold this train two minutes for me."

The guard obeyed. Not until Judge Pryor had wielded his umbrella repeatedly on the offender's head and shoulders, tucked the weapon under his arm, glanced at his watch, and stalked out, did the conductor ring the bell to start the train.

Judge Pryor could not tolerate anything that savored of hyphenism. Many years ago, as a Supreme Court Justice, he rejected the application of a Hungarian social club for incorporation, explaining:

"When a man leaves his native land his love for it becomes merely a sentiment. When he has declared his intention to become a citizen he must realize that it is to this country he owes his duty in peace and in war."

It was said that Judge Pryor had a strain of Indian blood. His appearance was as picturesque as his career. His



“—and here’s my Parker”

“All of my letters home were written with it—many of them, in fact, couldn’t have been written at all without it.

“You see the Parker is different from other fountain pens. It’s **safety-sealed**—there are no holes in the wall of the barrel from which ink can escape. Once an accident happened to the self-filling tube in the barrel, but that didn’t put my Parker out of use. It simply became a non-self-filler, **automatically**, and wrote just as well as before.

“One of the other fellows had a similar accident with another kind of a pen and he had to borrow pens from the other boys for a month—until he got a chance to visit the supply store.

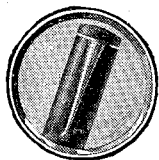
“The Parker was the favorite fountain pen in my company. Most all of the boys had one.

“The New Parker Clip made it convenient to carry, too. This clip is fastened in place like a washer and holds the top of the pen level with the top of your pocket. It enabled me to pass inspection without removing my pen from my pocket.

“You bet I’m going to stick to my Parker, now that I’m going back in business. The pen that stood the test of military life like that is certainly the best pen for civilian use.”

For sale by dealers everywhere

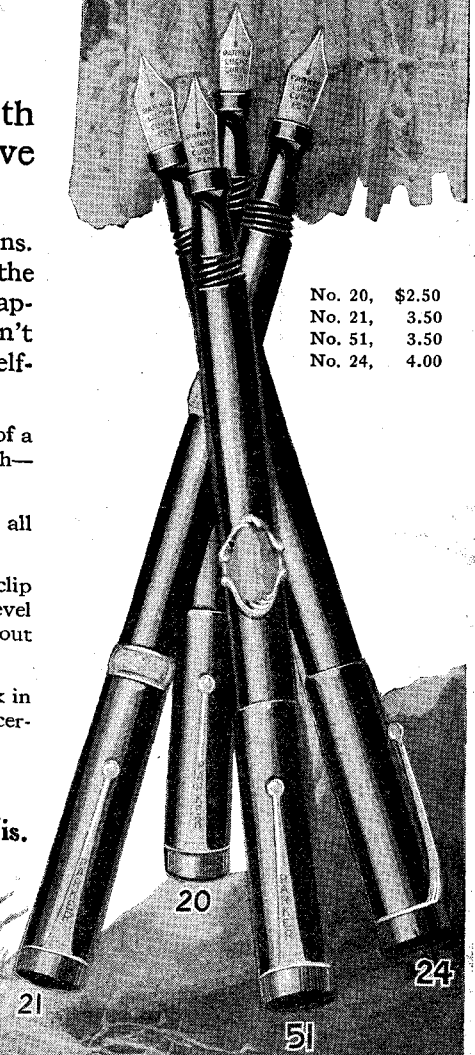
PARKER PEN CO., 60 Mill St., Janesville, Wis.



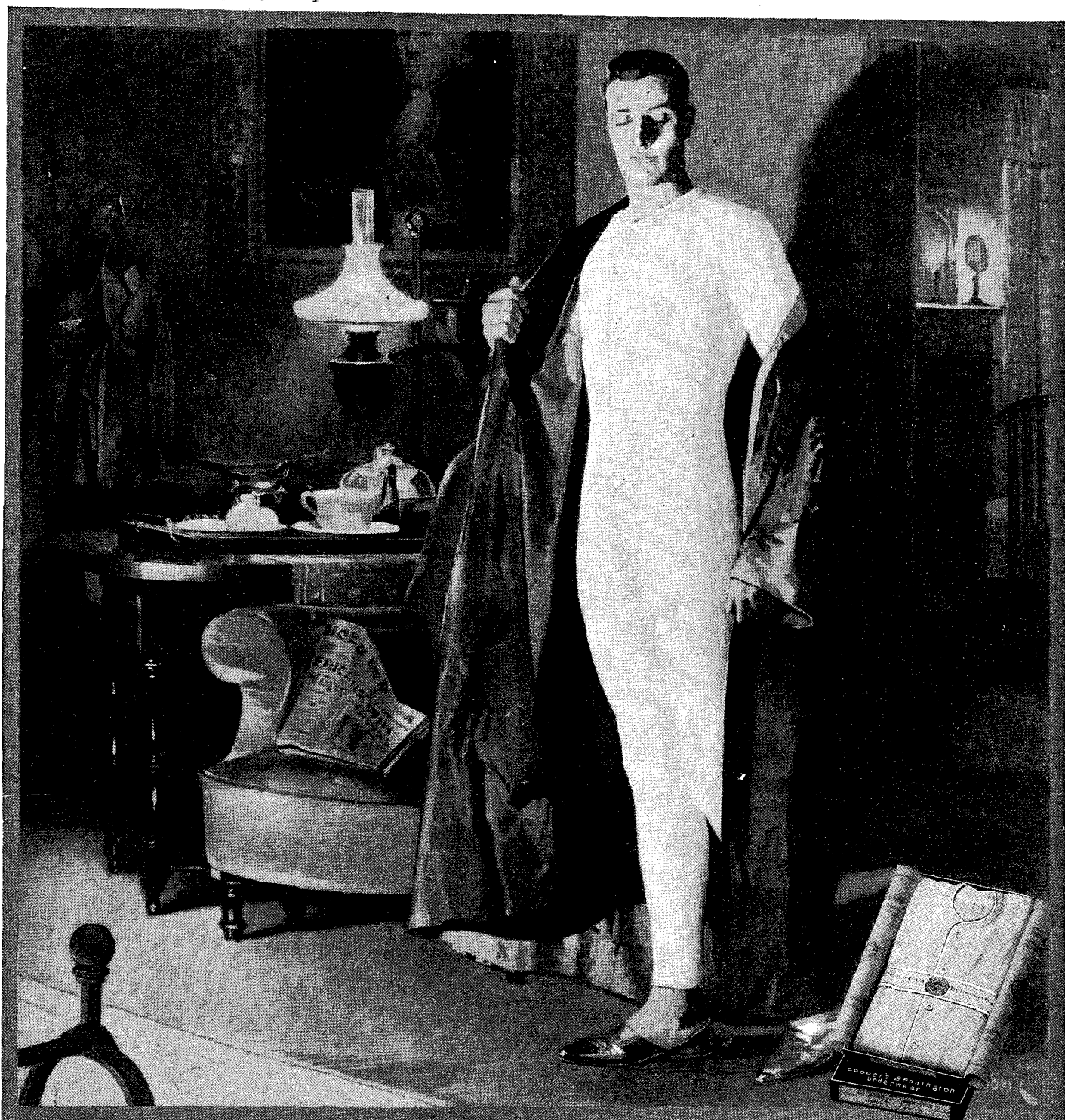
The New Parker Clip, held in place like a washer.

Price 25c

No. 20,	\$2.50
No. 21,	3.50
No. 51,	3.50
No. 24,	4.00



PARKER
 LUCKY-CURVE
SAFETY-SEALED
FOUNTAIN PEN



Buy Cooper's-Bennington Spring Needle Underwear. It has that all-over elasticity which comes from spring needle knitting and gives perfect-fitting comfort. Be sure that the word "Bennington" is on the garment label.



COOPER'S BENNINGTON

Spring-Needle Underwear



For the sake of added elasticity—the stretch that springs back—all good underwear has spring needle cuffs and ankles. But Cooper's-Bennington is spring needle knit throughout. Dealers have your size in many weights, styles and prices.

Makers also of Black Cat Reinforced Hosiery for men, women and children

BLACK CAT TEXTILES CO.
HOME OFFICE: KENOSHA, WISCONSIN

Factories at Kenosha and Sheboygan, Wis., Harvard, Ill., and Bennington, Vt.

hair, which he wore long, was raven black until a few years ago, and his cut of features and swarthy skin might have suggested an Indian brave.

Speaking of Judge Pryor both in his social and professional relations, the New York *Evening Post* says:

New York, especially the fraternity of the Bar, knew ex-Justice Pryor on account of his unfailing good manners. When he was on the New York Supreme Court bench, from which he retired on account of the age limit in 1899, they used to say of him that he never forgot to be courteous toward lawyers, whether they were the lights of the profession or the struggling youngsters noteworthy only for their astounding ignorance. He was renowned, also, for the literary quality of his written opinions. Among these are many which have been cited as models of both judicial learning and elegance of expression. In this connection it is recalled that he had a national reputation as a writer before he was ever a judge or a general, or even a full-fledged lawyer.

Any one who met General Pryor was impressed instantly by the marked politeness—you might almost describe it as quaint, so strange did it seem in the bustle of New York—which characterized even his most casual conversation. An utter stranger found himself greeted with consideration that might well be extended to an old friend. It was as tho the veteran jurist were constantly on guard, not laboriously, but with perfect naturalness, to avoid a suspicion of aloofness. The stranger felt that somehow he was a person of importance; that his talk was really worth while. Consequently he was vastly comfortable. As a matter of fact, the ex-Justice was genuinely interested in you when he treated you that way. In truth, he was interested in everybody and everything.

Commenting editorially upon the Judge's varied and vigorous career, *The Evening Post* says further:

Roger A. Pryor's death carries us back to the excited years just before the Civil War, when he stood forth as one of the most picturesque of secessionists. We think of Lincoln and Douglas, Brooks and Sumner, as far back in the mists of history. Yet here passes the man whose altercation with Lovejoy, of Illinois, on the House floor in April, 1860, whose famous Charleston speech two days before Sumter was fired on, in which he said: "I will tell your Governor what will put Virginia in the Southern Confederacy in less than an hour by Shrewsbury clock—strike a blow!" and whose part in the council which decided to fire on Sumter were prominent episodes in the events leading to war. He was the last survivor, it is said, of those who took part in the bombardment of Sumter. His career as a "reconstructed" Southerner was a useful and dignified one, and the incident in 1890, when his old enemy, General Sickles, was instrumental in obtaining his appointment as judge in this State, is one of the many memorable ones of the process of sectional reconciliation. But the unique portion of his life was that between 1850 and 1865. An *ante-bellum* editor of *Ritchie's* old Richmond *Enquirer*, a fiery Virginia Congressman, a general who could not agree with President Davis and resigned to fight in the ranks—his death cuts one of the most striking personal links with a far-off

time, as well as one of the few surviving picturesque figures in the citizenship of New York.

THE INGENIOUS HUN NOW USES PAPER WATER-PIPES

WHEN Germany shall have been admitted again to free competition in the markets of the world it will be well for the foreign buyer in fabrics to "watch his step." The ingenious Hun, driven to the utmost extremities by the lack of raw materials for the textile industries during the war, has developed many cunning inventions for the utilization of substitutes, of which paper has been, perhaps, the most important. That some of these industries have come to stay is admitted by the *Papier-Journalen* of November 28, 1918, which says:

Necessity, the great teacher, has taught the German industrial spirit in this year of war to develop an ingenuity, efficiency, breadth, and creative power which, in connection with organization and cooperation, will soon produce brilliant effects in the peaceful competition of the world's markets.

Therefore, watch the Hun that he does not put over a consignment of paper water-pipes. Lest you be inclined to regard this as a merry jest, read what our own *Paper Makers' Monthly Journal* of January 15 has to say on the subject:

In February last the *Bleichindustrie* announced that under the name of "Perinax" a new substitute for lead and copper in the manufacture of pipes had come on the market. These pipes are made of hard paper and have been used for gas-pipes and oil-pipes, and are said to be able to endure a heat of 200 degrees without changing. They are completely water-tight and insoluble. The pressure which the pipes could bear from the inside was found to be three to four times as great as that of lead pipes, whereas the weight is not a ninth of the weight of lead pipes.

The *Journal* is convinced that the paper industry will be extensively promoted in Germany in the future, for it says further:

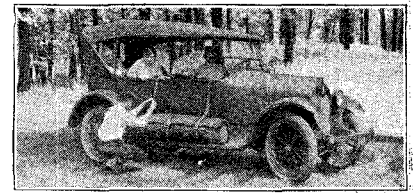
From paper tissues all possible articles that one can think of are made, such as overalls, table-cloths, curtains, handkerchiefs, collars, shirts, embroidered blouses, hangings for the wall, and imitations of Persian carpets. One German firm made a complete set of horse's harness out of very strong tissue made of a web of from three to five woven thickness. The web was strengthened with a mixture containing tar to give it greater resistance.

Therefore, if you are trading with the Hun again in the harness line consult an expert. The *Papier-Journalen* quite frankly discusses the difficulties under which the textile industries of Germany labored during the war, and of the substitutes employed it says:

Owing to the blockade, Germany was cut off from all overseas supplies of the most essential fibers—cotton, wool, and hemp—and was driven to use instead raw materials of German growth—chiefly paper and cellulose fiber—in order to meet the

"RESTGOOD" ROLL-A-BED TENT

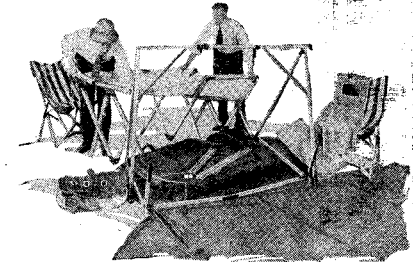
An Advertising Story
Told in Pictures



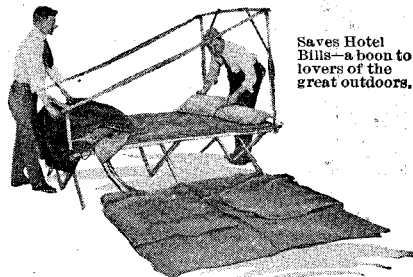
"A GOOD PLACE TO CAMP"



8:00 p. m. "RESTGOOD" ROLL-A-BED TENT with "Restgood" Curled Hair Mattress and miscellaneous Folding Tourist's articles encased in dust- and water-proof cover, ready to unpack.

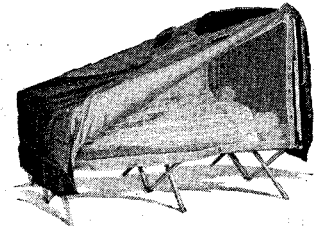


8:05 p. m. Laying out contents and setting up ROLL-A-BED-TENT.

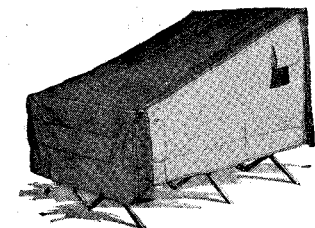


Saves Hotel Bills—a boon to lovers of the great outdoors.

8:08 p. m. Making progress. Bed proper all in one. Also top-frame jointed together by specially patented features which fold compactly.



8:15 p. m. "Dead to the World." The top protects the sleepers against disturbance by bright moonlight and intercepts the dew; the mosquito net keeps away insects and allows full play to the breezes; the bed is elevated to avoid dampness and contains a moisture-proof "RESTGOOD" Sanitary Curled Hair Mattress—always dry and comfortable.

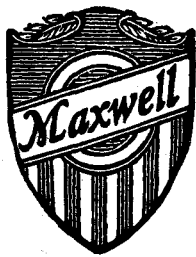


Side curtains closed and securely fastened as protection against rain, wind and cold.

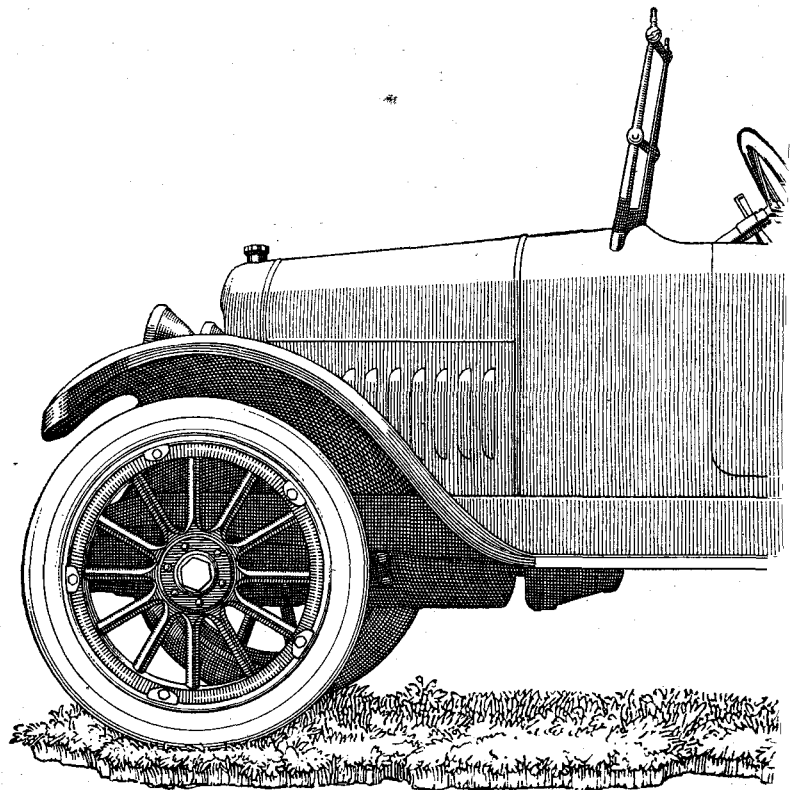
Write for Literature

The "RESTGOOD" Roll-a-Bed Tent is for touring, camping or outdoor sleeping at home. For literature, address Dept. LD 4.

This mark **WILSON & CO** your guarantee
CHICAGO
Makers of Famous "Restgood" Curled Hair Mattress



More miles per gallon
More miles on tires



300,000

They Tell a Migh

A MAN that has acquired wealth is usually a man with a story worth listening to.

And a motor car that has acquired a manufacturing run of 300,000 has a mighty and endless story.

Maxwell is that car.

More than 5 years ago a chassis was designed that was absolutely featureless, simple to a point that was striking, planned so that it was easy to build, and planned so that it would deliver endless mileage.

This chassis was not designed by laboratory engineers. It was designed by road engineers.

These engineers were men who understood more about manufacturing cars than they did about

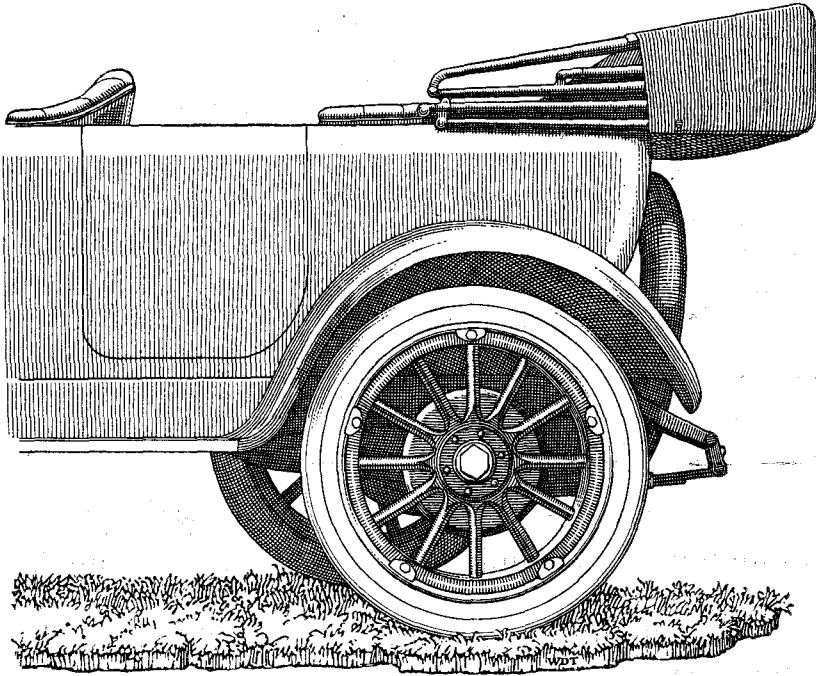
design. "Of what use," said they, "is a 'beautiful' designed chassis if no factory on earth can produce it consistently."

So they said good-bye to all the little tricks "fine engineering" and stood pat on common sense and micrometers. Not calipers but micrometers. There's a wide difference.

Their vision was clear. They wanted to buy the highest efficiency ever put into an automobile. So they went immediately to simplicity.

They made it simple so that there would be no overweight, and consequent "drag." They made it simple so that it would be easy to build and therefore better built. They made it simple so that it wouldn't get out of order. (Complicated things always do.)

MAXWELL MOTOR COMPANY
MAXWELL MOTOR COMPANY



Maxwells!

and Endless Story

They made it simple so that any man could take of his own car without calling in the experts second Saturday.

They made it simple so that it would have no "opera moods," as some possibly more sensitive cars on occasions seem to possess.

They made it simple so that it would be everlastingly reliable.

They began making this car five years ago. They never shifted from the original program laid

They have never made a single radical change in design.

They have made more than 1000 improvements. They have made each new Maxwell better than the Yesterday's Maxwell a good car—tomorrow's still a better one!"

DETROIT, MICH.
Maxwell Ltd., WINDSOR, ONTARIO

How well an old-fashioned policy like this succeeds is registered in numbers. Today more than 300,000 Maxwells have run endless millions of miles. Today there are 8 great Maxwell plants and a manufacturing inventory that runs into many, many millions of dollars.

There are 4000 merchants in America selling the Maxwell and making a satisfactory profit.

There are Maxwells in almost every spot on earth. And the demand, as this is being written, has shown a bound forward that no previous day in Maxwell history has recorded.

When they got through making this car simple they found they could save the buyer a handsome sum on the price, and many a thrifty dollar afterwards, by making the car good to begin with.

You pay \$895 f. o. b. Detroit for a Maxwell. Were it not so simple you might easily pay \$200 more.

increasing dearth of clothing, etc. Meanwhile the authorities immediately started a campaign, in which they were aided by the various trade, industrial, and manufacturing organizations of the state, to carry out the systematic production of substitutes for the necessary goods. Later organizations were formed to educate the people; to overcome the manufacturers' natural distrust of the new fabrics; to demonstrate the remarkable results, and to urge the manufacturers to make still greater efforts. In this scheme of propaganda, exhibitions, lectures, and proofs were frequently given with an exceedingly rich display of technical, statistical, economic, and industrial materials. Thus in 1918 exhibitions of all the fibers generally employed in the textile industry have been held in Berlin, Düsseldorf, Leipzig, in connection with the autumn fair. The exhibits of paper and paper fabrics were made in a building which was especially constructed for the purpose with a ground area of about five acres and a show-room in which about 250 firms were represented.

In the exhibition of textiles were fabrics produced from finished paper yarn, but there were also cloth fabrics, which were spun directly from cellulose, and which, consequently, were not made from finished paper. In contrast to many of these paper textiles, which were pure substitutes designed to supply a temporary war-want, and which now possess mainly a historical interest, should be mentioned the cellulose yarn, "cellulon," as it will possess a high importance after the war; it is, in fact, an epoch-making discovery exhibiting the durability of woven cellulose fabrics and equal in texture to cotton, linen, and woolen cloth as they are found to-day. The right to manufacture and patent rights are granted to Swedish and Norse corporations in which the Union Company and Greaser are interested.

Besides "cellulon," a type of artificial silk, "Stapelfraser," was also exhibited, which aroused great interest, as it seemed to have a remarkable value as a spinning stuff for clothing and garments. Both "cellulon" and "Stapelfraser" are frequently mixed with cotton and woolen waste, etc., and are more notable for great flexibility, durability, and washing qualities than paper fabrics, as these are coarse, hard, and essentially made for technical and manufacturing purposes—for example, sacks, covers, wall-papers, carpets, curtains, hangings, etc.

A noteworthy substitute for cotton is also the fiber of the common wild-growing stinging nettle, which has recently been employed as spinning material in Germany. Nettle fibers are from 2 to 6.5 centimeters in length and are marked by a silky brilliance, "feel," and great fastness. They are especially adapted for the manufacture of shirts, sheets, table-cloths, and also for knitting, blouses, etc. Further, there were exhibits of fabrics woven from grass fiber (substitute for wool), from straw fiber (substitute for jute), typha fiber (excellent substitute for jute, and partially also for cotton), flax fiber (substitute for cotton), hemp fibers, etc.

It is not strange that the people were at first somewhat skeptical about paper clothing and the effect of the wash-tub. To overcome this prejudice, daily exhibitions were given, the paper fabrics being boiled, washed, and ironed. It was, however, pointed out that certain special rules should

be followed to obtain the best results, and here are the directions prepared by Emil Claviesz, director of the paper-yarn industry, for the washing of all articles manufactured from paper yarn:

1. Wash only what you can or may wash.
2. Clean with chemicals if you understand the process. In any case, avoid chlorin.
3. Wash with hot or warm, but not with boiling, water.
4. So far as possible, wash with the hand, or brush, or wash-board; etc. Also avoid machine washing.
5. Wash in alkaline baths. Avoid all liquids containing acids.
6. Avoid shearing strain in handling material during washing.
7. Rinse with warm, and afterward with cold, water.
8. Do not wring out the fabric, but let it dry out. On this account do not make use of mangles, and avoid folding and puckering.
9. Turn or twist the washed material slowly and spread it out (but not too roughly) in the wet state.
10. In pressing or ironing avoid the borders and folds.

So you have the official formula to follow if, at some future time, you find that you have bought a job lot of German paper socks.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT TO THE FOLKS AT HOME

MARSHAL FOCH'S *horreur de l'à peu près*—which might be translated "horror of loose talk"—is evidently shared by a captain of United States Engineers, one of whose recent letters from France is packed with specific information about conditions over there that are blandly ignored by whole armies of loose-talkers over here. Capt. J. A. Sargent, Post Engineer at General Headquarters, has been particularly worried by the large amount of talk based on no foundation of ascertainable facts that finds its way into our periodicals. "Is there a single periodical in America," he asks, "attacking the coming problems and the League of Nations and our duties therein with anything like the concreteness of approach that a Foch must rehearse before he inaugurates a single big drive?" The philosophical tone of his indictment becomes colloquial when he takes up a specific instance that seems to have become something of a thorn in his flesh. As he puts it:

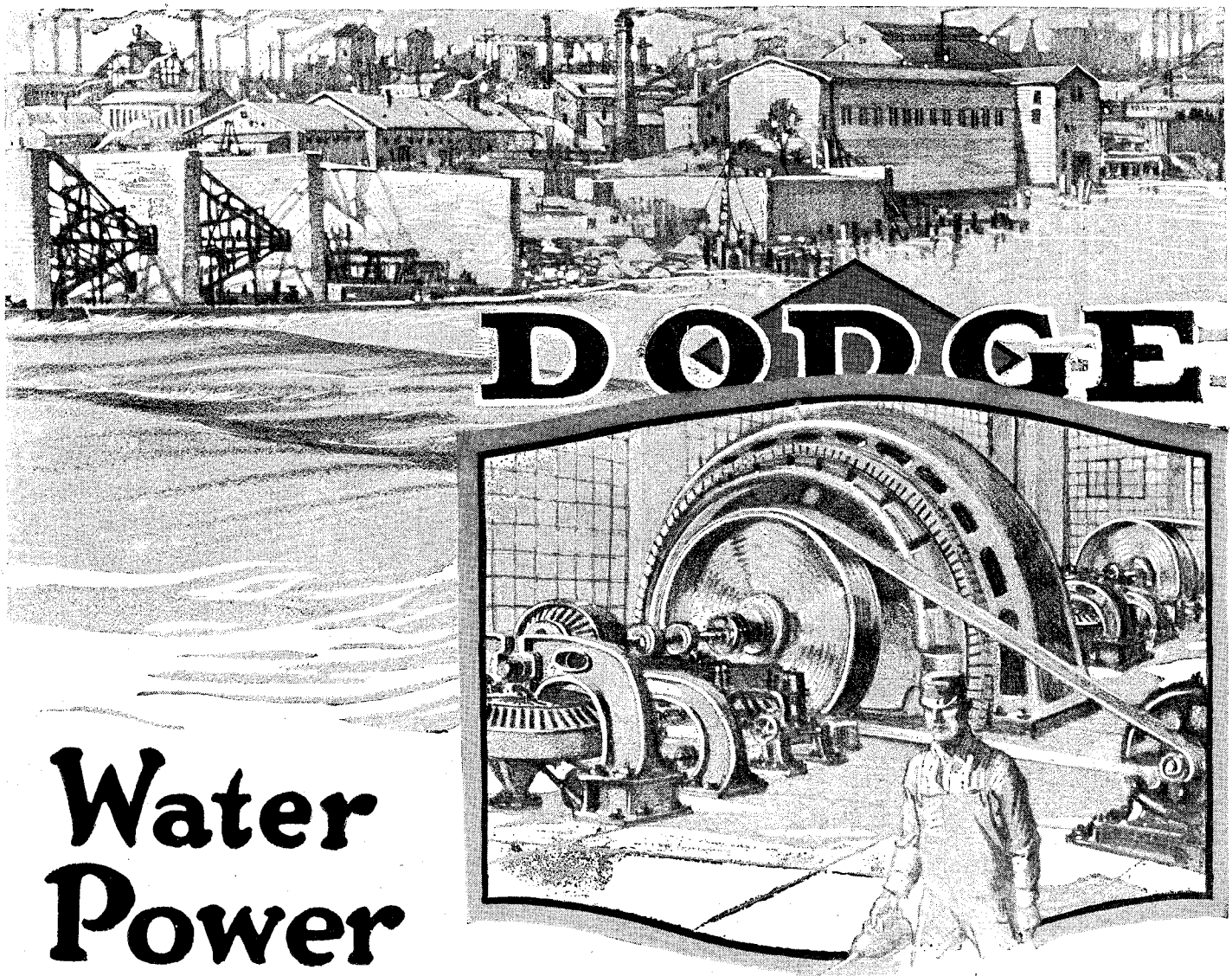
I wish the cuss who runs the flareheads of the Paris edition of the *Chicago Tribune*—shrieking for some one to—"Get the Boys Home . . . Toot Sweet"—could have the job of loading freight-cars with all the vast mixed impedimenta of a moving army, not to speak of the job of keeping passenger services functioning with little cars filled with "40 hommes ou 8 chevaux"—with the concurrent necessity of keeping supplies coming up to the armies that must yet maintain "*Die Wacht am Rhein*." I never knew one of these flarehead lads yet who wasn't the first to squeal for help—if

he by unescapable accident got tangled up with a real he-man for a boss, and a sanctified time-schedule to be lived up to. But aside from this—if we could just concentrate on our two-way (east and west) job, life would be interesting.

As one tiny item, helping you to understand the tasks yet unfinished, which is not even a starter on the constructive and reconstructive work ahead that someone must do, I am told by one who knows that there are upward of six million dead letters for officers and men being worked over by nearly 1,000 mail clerks in the effort to see that this mail shall reach the fellows who are waiting for it, and many of them waiting mail with anxiety—and often, so I am told, the addresses are fragmentary or carelessly written. This does not count the regular mail service for the Army that is correctly address, which ultimately reaches its destination, even tho the commands have been on the move more or less continuously due to contingencies of the service. One can not help but ask: "How many of our people at home, and how many of the men in the service here, have realized the amount of worry and 'nerves' that could have been eliminated, if all of us had taken pains to address our letters and to give addresses plainly and correctly?" Often letters come in bunches, with addresses that appear to be correct and to have been written with care, which prove, by the twisting of a few numbers, to be wholly incorrect, the result being that Bill, Tom, Dick, or Harry may receive his June mail on Christmas and his Christmas mail in June. 'Tis a big job at every angle, when 2,000,000 men are rushed overseas, and the mail service is a mighty small part of the job, figuring on the tonnage that had to move over the lines of communication, munitions of war, ordnance, medicines, hospital supplies, grub, equipment, and machinery moving in the order of relative needs.

Now that we are demobilizing, with an indefinite amount of tasks ahead, depending upon the proceedings and transactions of the Peace Conference, it is certainly up to America to take serious stock of the jobs in hand and to learn to make discriminating constructive "case studies" as we have never before done. As one of your overseas friends sees it, our greatest danger comes from within. We are too prone to carry on and let loose immense positive or negative forces, basing our activities or our lack of activities upon some party slogan or campaign cry—no great people are more intelligent than we are when aroused, but few are more mentally lazy in making a discriminating study of each case on its own merits than are we, Republicans, Democrats, bone-dry-camels, parlor socialists or my old know-it-all friends of *The New Republic*, in so far as one may judge by reading the delayed newspapers from home in comparison with the tremendously painstaking work being done by the leading publicists of France and England, who are so close to the menace of Bolshevik tummy-ache and the possible danger of more trouble from the not-yet-repentant Hun.

France, always thinking of her devastated areas, her hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of martyred dead, her refugees to be repatriated, her cities to be rebuilt, her old farmlands (twenty centuries old, some of them) to be re-fertilized, her mines and factories to be re-modeled and reorganized so as properly and legitimately to capitalize on victory—by first healing the wounds of war—sees



Water Power

Water power, steam power or electric power are best transmitted in all industries through the medium of Dodge Products.

Dodge Products are distributed from the great Dodge plants at Mishawaka, Indiana, and Oneida, New York, to 13 branch warehouses located in each industrial center of America. 500 of the very best mill supply dealers in America redistribute Dodge, Oneida and Keystone products—all Dodge built in every important city.

The Dodge Idea of service is the power users' ideal of service—What you want when you want it.

Stock transmission products of a known standard and a recognized quality at a price that means an investment rather than an expense to the buyer.

Dodge Products are standard products—recognized throughout industry as representing the very best of engineering design and production.

You also demand immediate delivery of your order—at a low cost for transportation.

Dodge distribution is thorough, our dealers will supply your average needs from their own stocks, delivering on the same day that you phone the order.

No other builder of power transmission appliances distributes so complete a line of standardized products over so great an area.

If you have in mind an addition to your present plant, or will change from the manufacture of one product to another, put your problems of power distribution up to Dodge Engineers—they are located in every Dodge Branch and there is no charge for their services.

Already we are deep in the task of rearranging and re-equipping many plants, formerly engaged in the manufacture of war material, over to a peace time standard of production. Can we help you along this line?

Remember a Dodge designed and Dodge built equipment is tested far beyond its required service and is fully guaranteed to "go together" right and to stay right through years of faithful service.

Are you reading "The Dodge Idea"? This monthly magazine of industrial progress is read by 32,000 executives, superintendents and engineers. Its editorial scope is one of the broadest in the technical field. It will be sent free for six months if you send in your name. State also if you have the new Dodge D-19 Catalog.

Dodge Sales and Engineering Company

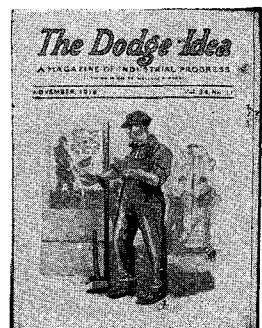
Distributors of the Products of the Dodge Manufacturing Company

General Offices and Works:

Mishawaka, Indiana

Dodge Branch Warehouses:

Philadelphia Cincinnati New York Chicago St. Louis Boston Atlanta
Pittsburgh Minneapolis Dallas Providence Seattle Newark



always in the background of the future the shadow of the menace of possibly yet another attack from the east. Always from the east it has come since Cæsar fought the Germans fifty years before our Lord. The thinking men of England are looking ahead no less than their colleagues of France. And the fact that appears most notable, when one reads the daily and weekly press of England and France, is this: Leading publicists, students, engineers, lawyers, and doctors, every man on this side whose interests are inevitably tied up with the future of Europe, appear to realize that only by close study, discriminating study of concrete cases, one at a time, each case on its merits, can we determine our procedures. What evidence have we that America is following through in her definite studies of responsibilities that are to be ours in many new points? Are we determined to meet those responsibilities and master them—or what is our policy toward the future? In the long run, no matter how hard our chosen representatives work, they must be backed by an understanding people, or our cake is likely to be dough. If we are to have a League of Nations, and it seems we are, how are we going at it to approach and handle discriminatingly the tasks that immediately become ours—when the sign and seal of the convention makes the League an accomplished fact? That we must master the tasks and responsibilities that become ours the moment the League of Nations utters its natal cry—that does not go just with the saying. It means preparedness and execution of high duties under many skies, in many lands, and on many seas.

Are the American soldiers in France in danger of "overstaying their welcome," as assorted reports have indicated? Americans quartered in a little village in the Le Mans area, at least, were made to feel at home as recently as the latter part of February, writes a soldier of the 27th Division, who is awaiting demobilization at Camp Mills. He has been questioned frequently since his return, he says, regarding "the treatment accorded to the American soldiers by the French civilian population," with the evident expectation that he would confirm certain rumors of French unfriendliness. As he writes, under date of March 17:

The prevailing opinion seems to be that the French made us feel unwelcome in their towns and overcharged for anything we purchased, and were altogether in a hurry to get rid of us. Our own experience, while I speak only of the company in which I served, was much different.

We were sent to a small village in the Le Mans area after the signing of the armistice. On our first day in town we inquired for rooms, but none were to be found. By the end of our first week in town, however, over half of the company had obtained rooms with French families. Rich and poor alike, their houses were thrown open to us, and the only reason all did not rent rooms was that all available space was filled up.

The case of the group with which I was billeted was typical of all the others, so I will tell our story. There were six of us in the house of a French family, in three of their rooms, two to a room. Our landlord kept our fireplaces supplied with wood, while his wife swept our rooms and made

our beds. For this we paid five francs (\$1) a week apiece. Every day we were invited to have coffee with them, and several times had meals which were much appreciated after our long session with army "chow."

Our experience in the village proper was the same. Each man had many friends among the villagers whom he visited frequently, while prices in the stores and cafés were not exorbitant.

The Catholic men among us attended the village church and were welcome at the weekly dances.

On the day of our departure the captain was presented by the mayor with the written farewell and good wishes in the name of the people of the town. As we marched out the streets were lined with people waiting to bid good-bye to their late tenants.

While, as I have said, this is only the story of one company, still I can not believe that the treatment of the whole A. E. F. was as bad as pictured, for I know that my own experience will always be a pleasant memory to me.

Here's an American soldier's snap-shot of some of our demobilization problems, taken from Oetendung, on the banks of the Rhine. With unemployment riots and rumors of riots in the air, not to mention semiofficial predictions of more trouble unless we find jobs for our discharged soldiers, Sergeant Sullivan's view of our attitude toward the situation has much timeliness and point. His letter, dated February 19, runs:

I am not a man of letters, but a mediocre soldier, a volunteer. I was on the Somme and the Marne, at St. Mihiel and Verdun (Argonne). I have been side by side the Tommies, the Anzacs, and the *poilus*, and to-day I could fish in the Rhine. I hope that I know the soldier to the heart, and I have tried always to keep wise to events of the day. You people have written for us and about us, and let me voice the average man's desires.

Before the war we had occupations. We lived as other men lived, asked little advice and less aid, but now one is led to believe that we are unable to readjust ourselves to society and civil pursuits. We shall not come back the same men that left you. We have changed, and surely we are not weakened from our experiences in the field. There are going to be strenuous times after war-emergencies, but it will not be we who shall fall down. We'll advance on schedule. These adjustments are coming automatically, not otherwise. Don't worry about our return. We won't all be discharged, but if we were there is not another 300,000 men on earth that can compete with these men of the Army of Occupation. It is they who have borne the brunt of the fight, and it will probably be they who go home last to find times at the low tide. Let us go! We'll decootieize ourselves, we'll find our old civies, and we'll find employment. We ask for no "parades" and few receptions.

We have some fears, not of Fritz, but of what may happen at home. We know pretty well the conditions around us. We find foodstuffs sufficient to prevent hunger save those with delicate appetites, and at the same time we read the appeals to America for food. These people think we are richer than wise. I grant it—we have been. And they call for the Good Samaritan. There are not fewer than 500,000,000

people to-day who hope for and seek our aid. Can America send it? It is not for soldiers to voice their sentiments. It is theirs to obey and to die. But if it were ours to do alms—we'd do them where our hearts are and where our hopes are. America first!

A soldier who was to be called upon to die in defense of American ideals in the war left a singularly clear statement of the reasons why he was able to face such a death with a tranquil spirit. His letter, written to his mother shortly before his enlistment, is also a plea for a more tranquil spirit in facing the fact of death by those left behind, since "the essence of all that is fine" is "caged and half-articulate before the Great Change." The writer, Capt. Benjamin C. Detchon, died in France on October 1, 1918, after service of more than a year in the Ordnance Department of the Army. He was a graduate of the Pennsylvania State College, a member of the Episcopal Church, and he had thought deeply on the question of personal survival after death, as his letter shows. With the elimination of the more intimately personal features, his letter is as follows:

Subconsciously, deep down in our minds, we refuse to admit the possibility of death's coming to those near and dear; until the sudden shock wakens for a moment, we are, to all intents and purposes, immortal. Writers innumerable have told us of the hazards of war; few sit down to tell us of the hazards of peace, or to call our attention to the fact that figures prove the death-rate of the human race to be one hundred per cent. If they did, I'm afraid you'd just have a sad, sad time, dear. For in addition to seeing all the soldiers stark and cold, you'd see all the world stark and cold.

As for Dr. H.'s (cheering) remark about their "getting" two-thirds of the doctors—don't "they" eventually get all of them?

Be a sport! Many people have put that in many ways—

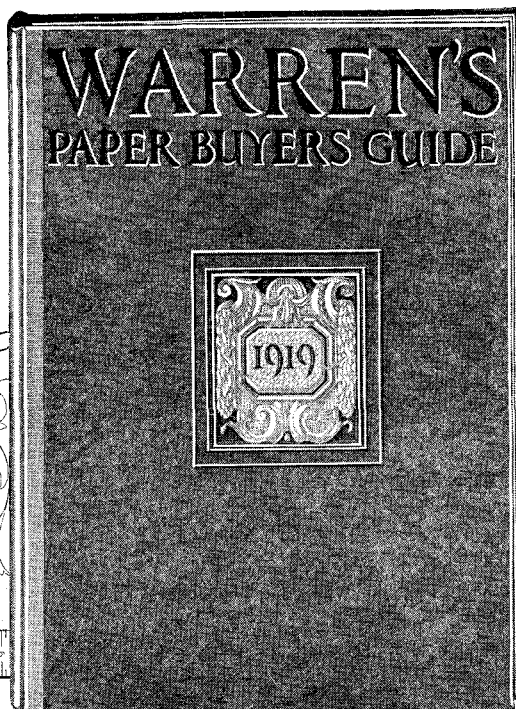
"And rather let my liver heat with wine
Than my head cool with mortifying groans."

or

"Better one short year of London
Than a cycle of Cathay."

One might, by the most careful conservation, and doing nothing at all, eke out the years in a vegetable-like existence to many times those given to a person of equal physical powers who does things—but to what end? Unless you are willing to admit that the justification of life is mere existence, such an one might better have died at birth.

I've taken an off-hand view of a philosophy of life that I don't think you subscribe to. As nearly as I can express mine: life consists of doing, not being; doing for the welfare of some one aside from one's self. If every man who goes to France were to stay there, he would still have crowded into a short time the experience of the Kingdom of God, the Power and the Glory of service to an ideal, which he would not have in all probability experienced had he lived to a century in the ordinary way. "*Dulca et decorum est pro patria mori*"—freely translated—"let me pass on a little sooner under the high, white light of joy of an end attained, a purpose served—a tangible end, and a tangible purpose—the defensé of and



Warren's Paper Buyers Guide

THERE may be more beautiful books issued this year than this one. There may be books more generally useful. But for practical use to a buyer of printing, and as a specimen of craftsmanship in book-making we are willing to put forth Warren's Paper Buyers Guide as an effort for which we have no apology and as a work by which the standards of our house may be judged.

Once a year for several years we have issued a Suggestion Book, showing samples of the Warren Standard Printing Papers, and the way they print. Each year's book we made a little better, a little more helpful than the last. There is no presumption in calling this book a paper buyers guide.

Doing this, we learned lots of ways to improve our specimen books, and this last one, the Warren Paper Buyers Guide, is quite the best and most complete volume on printing papers we have ever issued.

It is made up of sheets of the twelve

Warren Standard Printing Papers, with each of the twelve represented in different weights. The kinds of work that these papers are made to do is indicated not only in the text but also by actual engravings printed on the paper.

And on whatever paper an engraving subject is shown, the reasons why that paper is the right paper for that kind of a subject are fully given.

A man who knows very little about buying paper can buy pretty wisely if he uses this book. He doesn't have to worry about cost, because he is buying a standard product, of standard quality, at a standard price. The price of Warren Standard Printing Papers represents the intrinsic value or the actual worth of paper of fixed quality.

Because this book makes the buying of paper easier, and because it makes it easier to get better printing, it helps people buy economically. It will be mailed on request to printers; to buyers of printing, engravers and their salesmen.

S. D. WARREN COMPANY

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

"Constant Excellence of Product"



Printing Papers

From Top Floor to Shipping Platform With No Expense for Power

TOWERING alongside the warehouse it stands, a vast coil of steel and iron. Day in and day out, hour after hour, boxes and barrels and crates glide down its length from packing room to shipping yard. No hand touches or guides them in transit. One man loads at the top, another unloads at the bottom: natural gravity does the rest.

It's a Mathews Gravity Spiral Conveyor, operating at no expense for power. Gravity—the Earth's attraction—supplies power free. Goods placed on its steel, ball-bearing rollers are carried downwards quickly, surely and economically.

Mathews Gravity Conveyers fill the conveying needs of almost every industry. There are many types, including chutes, automatic elevators, spiral and straight carriers adapted to practically any product. They move bricks or lumber, dairy products or glassware, boxes, trays of all sorts—from floor to floor, from machine to machine, around corners, over obstacles, across courts, from factory right into freight car. They are portable or permanent, serving for light or heavy work indoors and out.

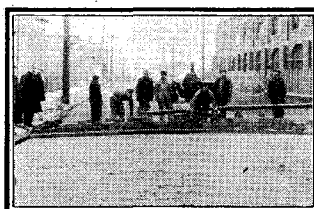
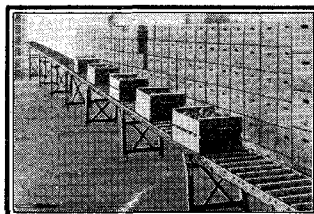
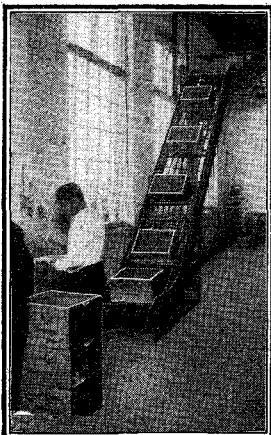
Compare the Mathews Gravity Roller Conveyor with other methods of conveying and you will realize its economy. It saves miles of walking and hours of time spent in trucking or running elevators. It economizes floor-space, avoids wear and tear on flooring. Delays, breakages, mistakes are eliminated. It conserves labor, speeds up production and cuts overhead.

The Mathews Gravity Carrier Company are pioneers of gravity conveying. Fifteen years, devoted exclusively to the manufacture of gravity conveyors, have enabled this company to develop many special features that make for greater durability and efficiency of service. Our engineers are at the disposal of all who have conveying problems to solve. Write for particulars, or have a trained man call.

THE MATHEWS GRAVITY CARRIER COMPANY
124 Tenth Street, Ellwood City, Pa.

BRANCH FACTORIES: TORONTO, CANADA—LONDON, ENGLAND

MATHEWS
SPEED ECONOMY
GRAVITY ROLLER CONVEYER



victory for what I know in my heart and soul to be right."

You see, you can't be sorry for the boys who go even if they don't return. Theirs is the joy of life that we who stay can feel only dimly.

Then—for whom do you grieve? Those who remain and feel that they have lost something or some one who can't be replaced? How wrong you are!

For you, of all people, should know how little the physical touch satisfies—and that is all that is lost. Real, personal contact is so covered over with the trivialities of the daily routine of existence, that it's seen and felt only by flashes and at intervals. Was your own father more near and dear to you during his lifetime than he is now? I venture to say, no. Moments of irritation, complication of the lovely and lovable soul contacts, with the insistent demands of the ever frail body—all the little trials that we've experienced with those we love—have passed—remains only the knowledge that we have with us always a beautiful being, the essence of all that is fine, whom we knew only caged and half-articulate before the Great Change.

Dear Mother, a man can not, I know, realize the heartaches of a woman any more than he can feel the birth pains that some one underwent for the bodily existence of each of us. We are bound to talk to one another through a small hole in a wall that we can't break down nor climb over. The woman's side, thinking of her own children, is bound to be, unchangeably, opposed to the man's. Through her own she feels the call of the flesh of every other woman, regardless of her spiritual development, and the man in my office yesterday who said that the hardest part is for the women at home, knew the mental pangs of the spiritual rebirth of a son who has died physically must be more trying than the physical pangs that originally brought him into the world.

But as the effort is harder so is the reward higher and clearer in its beauty.

"This my son, for whom I have suffered, now has made his sacrifice. I have done my part for the betterment of mankind; I am alive now as never before, for through me is the world made a finer, cleaner, holier place."

Private J. E. Sausser, who is among those present in Coblenz, and likely to continue present, according to his opinion, for another five or six months, does not feel so down-hearted as do some of his fellow countrymen in the vicinity. He is "going to school," he writes, even tho he does not feel that he has arrived at his second childhood, and he finds Coblenz, its music, and the somewhat suspicious friendliness of its German inhabitants, all interesting. He writes, under date of February 5, to his brother, Lieut. H. E. Sausser, of the Marines:

I am writing this in the lobby of the Festhalle, and as I write a "Y" man, well booked, and a good speaker, too, by the way, is throwing the hooks into the Jerries for further orders. Their object is to discourage fraternizing among the Germans. You know the Americans are inclined to let by-gones be by-gones, and if a Dutchman gives him the glad hand, a pleasant smile, and a pat on the back, the dough-boys will think: "Oh! He's not a

bad sort after all. Let's have a drink," and first thing you know they will be telling each other their real names.

Personally, I think their show of friendship is feigned. I would not trust any of them, for they surely realize that it is to their best interests to avoid antagonism so long as they are the under dog, as is the case.

The Americans have taken over every building of any consequence in the area. Practically all the hotels, theaters, and public buildings are now occupied by the Third Army. This "Y" was formerly the German's best and most elaborate and largest theater and auditorium. Buildings where formerly the best class of Germans spent their time figuring the amount of indemnity that would be demanded from the Yanks now hold thousands of tobacco-chewing dough-boys lounging on expensive, upholstered chairs, walking on velvet carpets, and blowing rings of tobacco smoke at busts of the ancient German conquerors. I have not seen a German flag since I have been in Germany, and the only place you can see portraits of Bill or Hindenburg is on cigar-boxes.

A string orchestra composed of Dutchmen furnishes music for the fellows every afternoon and evening at all the "Y" halls, hotels, and restaurants, and I will say this much for them—they are good musicians.

The "Y" is conducting excursion trips to Fortress Ehrenbreitstein (I think I sent you a card of it—one of the strongest fortifications in Germany), the Kaiser's castle on the Rhine, and steamboat trips to points of interest on the Rhine.

Food seems to be very scarce among the civilian population, and we have recently been ordered to keep out of German restaurants. Nothing but black war-bread is to be had, and their pie and ice-cream is a joke.

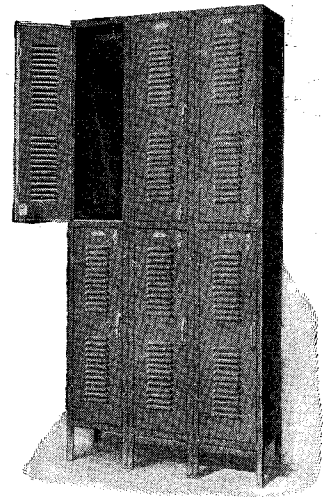
I have no idea how long we will remain here, altho there are all sorts of rumors afloat as usual. I think, however, that we are due for about five or six months at least. The authorities are doing all in their power to entertain the men and prevent them from becoming restless, and I assure you that is a very difficult thing to do. There is no real work to be done, that is, work that is worth while. They even have the fellows doing bayonet-work and gas-drills to keep them busy. All sorts of athletics are on in full blast: baseball, boxing, basket-ball, wrestling, football, etc., as well as theatricals, with soldier talent. And I might mention that there is first-class theatrical talent here too. The vaudeville show that is being staged right here at present is better than very many that you pay real money to see in the States—all professionals.

We thought we had a champion football team until last week; in fact, they won fourteen games in a row, never defeated, but the 32d Division took them across to the tune of 9 to 0, and queered their chances for a trip to Paris and the A. E. F. championship.

My greatest desire is to visit Paris before returning home, but as yet they have not been very liberal with their passes. However, I suppose it is just as well with me because it would set me back *beaucoup* francs and I can not afford it.

The weather here is cold altho not severe. There is over an inch of snow on the ground and still falling. Just stepped outdoors to get a cup of hot chocolate and there is a fair *Fraulein* out there pelting the fellows with snowballs. Unfortunately for them an M. P. is on the job as usual!

DURAND STEEL LOCKERS



SOME people are blocking prosperity by holding up orders in hope of a drop in prices.

If we all did that, business would be at a standstill.

Professor Irving Fisher of Yale says "We are on a permanently high price level."

Patriotic, far-sighted business men are going ahead. Business has got to be good to meet war taxes, to give jobs to returning soldiers, and to create prosperity.

Buy wisely; but buy what you need.

Write us of your particular needs regarding steel lockers, or steel racks. Catalogue of either on application.

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The correct use of all Prepositions, Conjunctions, Relative Pronouns and Adverbs, clearly and thoroughly described and illustrated in *Connectives of English Speech*, by JAMES C. FERNALD, L.H.D. Cloth, \$2.50; by mail, \$1.63. FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY New York

A Bee Line to Profit

Bee keeping makes you money quickly and surely, with little risk or labor. Just put them in a hive. They'll find their own food. The honey you don't use we will buy at market prices. There is more money in bee keeping than in poultry. Bigger profits per dollar invested and space occupied. Less work. Bee keeping is a business that is practically all profit if you adopt

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The use of Root supplies removes the danger of stings and increases your profits. We carry a complete line for beginners and professionals—standard hives, comb frames, smokers, honey extractors, gloves, veils, etc. Everything made by experts who have made bee supplies for years. We start you right in bee keeping and give you free advice at all times. Our 50 years experience in successful bee keeping at your disposal, to help you make a success.

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Branch offices, warehouses and dealers in many important cities from the Atlantic to the Pacific.



THOMAS JEFFERSON



LAST month, in a space similar to this, I asked you to LOOK SOUTH. Now I invite you to further consider this section.

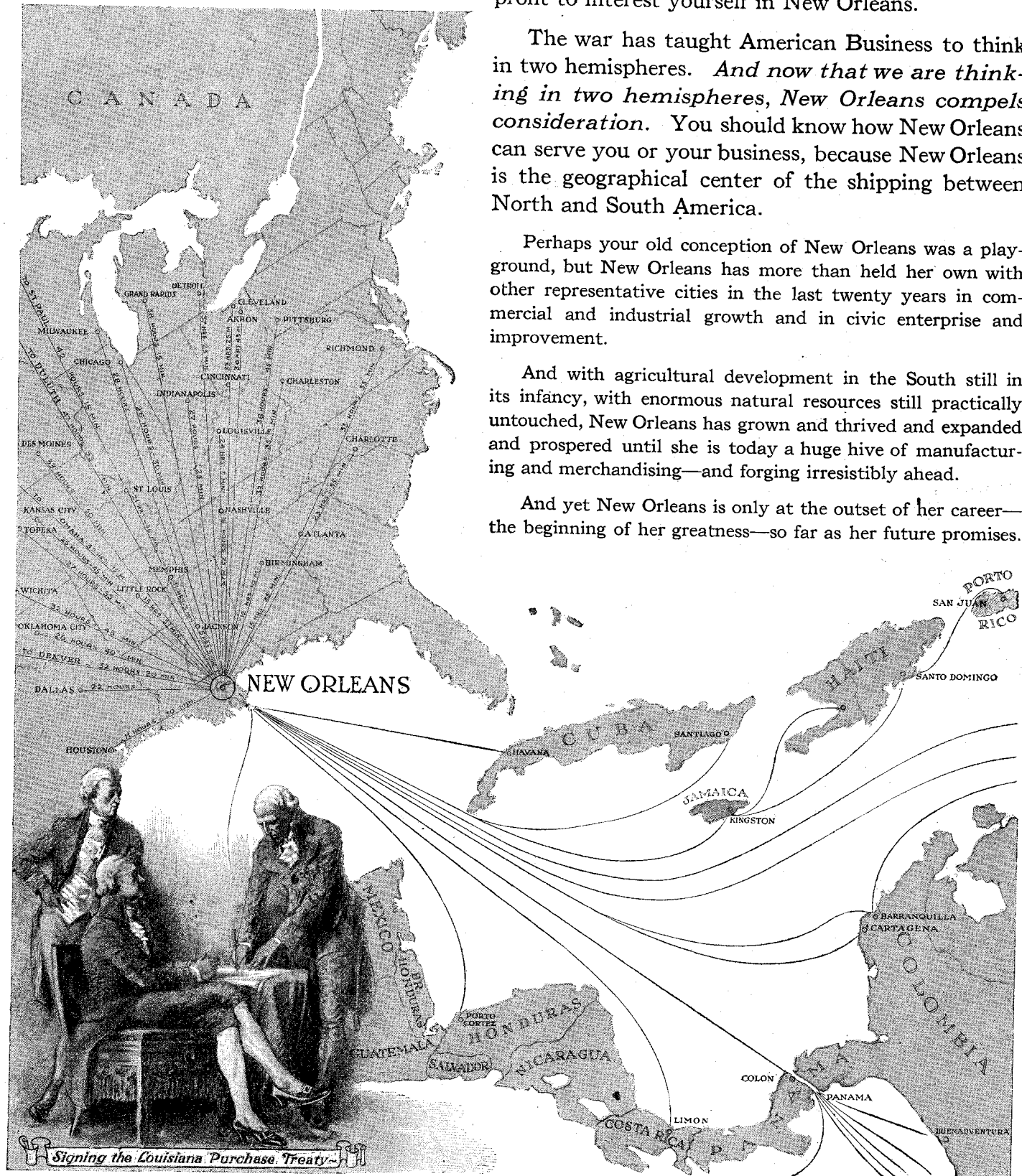
In this advertisement I hope to interest business men, manufacturers and shippers; first, for the benefit of New Orleans; second, because I believe it to be to your direct and substantial profit to interest yourself in New Orleans.

The war has taught American Business to think in two hemispheres. *And now that we are thinking in two hemispheres, New Orleans compels consideration.* You should know how New Orleans can serve you or your business, because New Orleans is the geographical center of the shipping between North and South America.

Perhaps your old conception of New Orleans was a playground, but New Orleans has more than held her own with other representative cities in the last twenty years in commercial and industrial growth and in civic enterprise and improvement.

And with agricultural development in the South still in its infancy, with enormous natural resources still practically untouched, New Orleans has grown and thrived and expanded and prospered until she is today a huge hive of manufacturing and merchandising—and forging irresistibly ahead.

And yet New Orleans is only at the outset of her career—the beginning of her greatness—so far as her future promises.



WAS RIGHT

New Orleans is served by forty steamship lines and eleven trunk railway lines, with all approaches of the latter for more than 1,000 miles without any heavy grades.

New Orleans has more than 215 miles of terminal railroad trackage, including the Public Belt Railroad, connecting with every trunk line and serving all wharves. This Public Belt Railroad is publicly owned and operated, and is the only one of the kind in the United States.

New Orleans has forty-one miles of harbor frontage, modern publicly owned docks and storage sheds, the latter with an area of nearly 4,000,000 square feet, over which between 2,000,000 and 4,000,000 tons of freight pass annually.

At New Orleans is the most modern and efficient and largest cotton warehouse in the world (capacity 424,000 bales) which is state owned and operated.

New Orleans operates the most modern grain elevator in the United States, capacity 2,622,000 bushels, which can load four ships simultaneously—96,000 bushels per hour. This, too, is publicly owned.

New Orleans is well equipped to trans-ship, store and transport river, rail and ocean freight.

Thomas Jefferson said in 1803:

"New Orleans will be forever the mighty mart of merchandise, leaving the emporia of the Eastern world far behind."

Past performance considered, and with vision for the future, there is every reason for us to say with confidence and pride: "Thomas Jefferson was right!"



Martin Behrman

Mayor of New Orleans

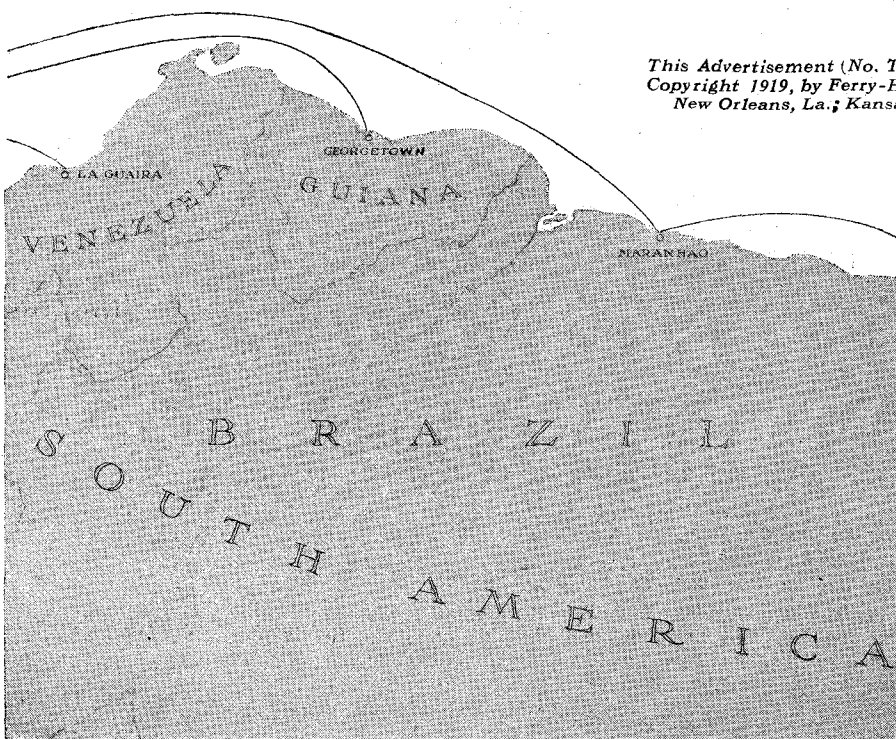
That you may know more of this city write for the 64-page handbook, "The Book of New Orleans and the Industrial South."

Advertising Men, Business Men—Come to the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World Convention—New Orleans, September 21-26.

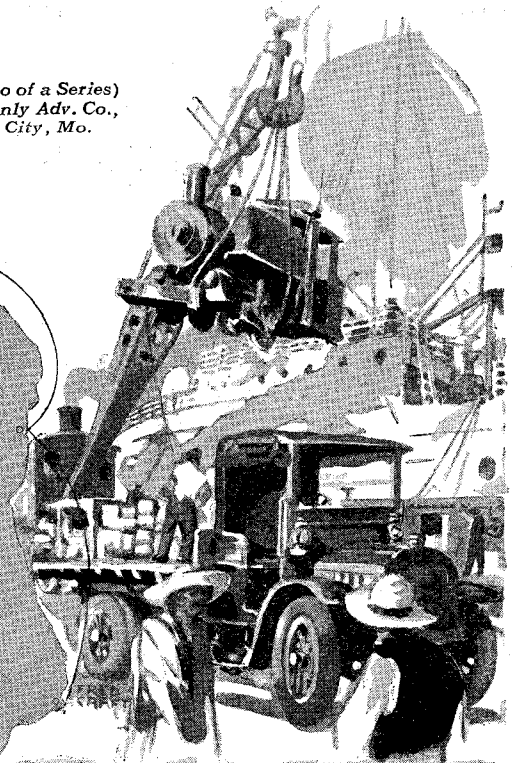
American Business cannot afford to be late in claiming her greatest of opportunities for world trade.

This convention will help to show you how to make Advertising the stabilizer and range-finder of trade expansion following Victory.

New Orleans Wants 1920 Rotary Convention



*This Advertisement (No. Two of a Series)
Copyright 1919, by Ferry-Hanly Adv. Co.,
New Orleans, La.; Kansas City, Mo.*



WHERE THE AMERICAN SAWED-OFF
SHOTGUN STOPT THE HUN

THE sawed-off repeating shotgun, loaded with buckshot, which was pictured and described in our pages a few weeks ago, appeared in the critical fighting around Château-Thierry, and more than won its right to be considered a real American addition to the horrors of war—at least from the German standpoint. The gun worked to such good effect that, to quote Capt. J. H. Hoskins, who used one, "the Kaiser would have won himself a war on June 6 had he only prest his advantage, and had it not been for those shotguns." Captain Hoskins was in command of a company of engineers in those terrific days; but, bad as the Americans needed engineers, they needed combat troops worse, so the captain's company was thrown in to assist the marines. By the time the company, reduced from 246 men to 72, was ordered to fall back to a trench where the shotguns awaited them, the Germans seemed to be having things much their own way in that section of the battle-front. In a recent issue of the Nashville (Tenn.) *Banner*, Captain Hoskins tells the story of the turn of the battle:

On June 6, tho we were engineers, we got orders to go into the fighting in support of the marines in Belleau Woods as combat troops. We hiked twenty-seven miles in nine hours without stopping to eat. We got into the scrap between two regiments of marines and fought against overwhelming odds, our opponents being the Prussian Guards. The 246 men in our company had been reduced to seventy-two and ammunition was nearly exhausted when orders came to fall back to the first line of trenches near by. When we rolled into these we fought with those automatic shotguns stacked up in bunches of eight, with extra ones lying on the first parapet in the rear wall of the trenches and plenty of shells handy. Each gun had a shell in the chamber and five in the magazine. Each shell was loaded with twelve big buckshot and twenty-eight grains of ballistite powder. It nearly kicked us down every time we fired, but we didn't mind that when we saw the execution done to the Germans. The way those squirrel-hunting Americans used the weapons was thoroughly effective. Our colonel had ordered that no one should fire until he gave the command, and it looked to me that he waited until they were almost on top of us. But when the word came those guns opened up in earnest. The Germans were advancing very confidently, for they knew we were in desperate straits. That shotgun volley was new to them. They were advancing well bunched, and every time a gun fired three or four Germans would go down. The more the surprize gript them, the closer they would huddle, and the deadlier was the fire. When they could stand it no longer they began to fall back, bunched in closer than ever, with corresponding destruction from the guns. Not a German reached our lines after we began using those shotguns, and I'll tell the world that on June 6 the Kaiser had won himself a war had he only prest the advantage and had it not been for those shotguns.

NERVOUS VOTING IN GERMANY'S
FIRST POPULAR ELECTION

AS the nations have now, presumably, made the world safe for democracy, democracy may be expected to reciprocate and make the world safe from war. So, altho the new Government in Germany is by no means firmly established, there is a degree of satisfaction in the fact that it seems to be more or less democratic, and was put into whatever power it possesses by the first really popular election held in the ex-Kaiser's former realm. Street-fighting in Berlin shortly preceding the day set for the election, Sunday, January 19, had left the capital in apprehension, and the Berlin papers clearly showed relief that the event passed without serious disturbance. The following translation made for the New York *Times* from the *Germania*, organ of the Catholic party, gives a contemporary view of this episode, unique in German history:

The election for the National Assembly has been carried out in Berlin without disturbance. The number of voters, as had been expected, was very great, and about 90 per cent. of all those having the right to vote went to the ballot-box. In the first hours of the morning the press was strong. Toward noon the number of voters became less, and in the afternoon one did not need to wait very long before casting a vote. The voting-places turned out in most cases to be inadequate. On the steps and along the curb lines formed.

The streets, at least to outward appearances, were little changed. Outside of a few suburbs, where the parties tried to work up to a late hour with music, moving pictures, and heralds, Berlin gave almost an impression of stillness.

That the voting went so quietly and undisturbed is mostly due to the strong military control. Seven divisions had been called in to occupy the squares and streets. Everywhere in the voting-places there were three or four soldiers with their weapons hung on them who assured the quiet carrying on of the election. In all parts of the city there were strong bodies of troops, in houses and public buildings, ready, at the first signal, to act energetically.

The elections this time had a special note in the participation of the women. The *Hausfraus* and the young women came for the most part in the early hours to cast their ballots for the first time.

The *Germania*, naturally interested in the showing made by its own party, comments upon information that from many districts old and frail women, in spite of physical discomforts, hurried to vote for candidates favorable to the Catholic Church. Thus we read:

The members of the women's Church orders who have establishments in Berlin all went to the ballot-box for the confession of their faith. The Ursulines, in Lindenstrasse at ten o'clock in the morning, went in closed carriages to the near-by voting-place in Jerusalerstrasse. The gray sisters from Niederwallstrasse voted in the aula of the neighboring Friedrich-Werder-Oberrealschule. Also the Dominican Sisters, the Sisters of Mary, and the members of the other cloistered societies went to vote.

In the newspaper quarter, where there was not so much confidence in peace, or, better, in the Spartacides, an apparently strong military force was to be seen. Patrols on horseback and on foot passed through the streets, and houses near the voting-places had received on the roofs sufficient protection against every attack. In addition, throughout the district, detachments of the Jaeger corps had been quietly disposed, who were to take action on any unforeseen event. But of disorder or violation of the election nothing was reported.

Only in Leipzigerstrasse, between Mauer and Wilhelmstrasse, were some grenades thrown down from roofs into the streets during the course of the day. An energetic search for the perpetrators began at once. Unfortunately, it did not succeed in discovering these Spartacides. In the afternoon about three o'clock some shots were fired from the house at 113 Leipzigerstrasse, corner of Mauerstrasse, at a military automobile, but no one was wounded. The street was at once barred off and military assistance called in. The soldiers blew up the locked door of the house with hand-grenades and searched through the house without finding the shooters, who must have got away over the roofs. Strong military forces thereupon were placed in the houses in the neighborhood and opposite and lookouts established on the roofs.

At the Berlin Police Presidency, where the court on the day before the election had been supplied with field guns, machine guns, and a large number of men in anticipation of a struggle with the Spartacides, there was no report of any kind of trouble. How the Government had prepared is shown by the fact that patrol automobiles carrying thirty infantrymen, armed with light machine guns, as well as armored cars with their gun-holes open and with the gun-barrels sticking out, traversed the streets of the east and north side of the city, and so performed a valuable service in watching.

At several of the election-places there appeared in the evening a "Captain" in uniform in an automobile who declared that he had been commissioned to take away the whole of the election data at 8:45 o'clock from the election officials. For that purpose he would come again with his car. Since this was in complete contradiction to all the election advices, the election officials made inquiries at once as to the meaning of the sudden change. It was soon ascertained that the man was a swindler who was apparently trying to get hold of the election data in order to destroy it. By dispatches all uniformed election officials were warned. At the same time preparations for safety were sharpened and strengthened. The "Captain" must have got wind of this, for he renounced his enterprise and was not seen again.

For the safe-keeping of the ballot-boxes special measures were taken. From different quarters Police Headquarters had heard that the Spartacides at eight o'clock would make an attempt to take the election-places and destroy the ballots. For this reason, strong detachments of troops were sent out in the evening in order to nip any attempt in the bud. A large part of the ballot-boxes remained during the night in the election-places where the government troops kept watch. The ballot-boxes were then brought under guard to the Rathaus.

In the center of Berlin, the former First Berlin Election District, the election



Are you still buying toilet paper in the old haphazard way or have you, too, selected a specific type of finish and quality paper—are you, too, buying a standard quality *by name*?

The great majority of American home-keepers have come to realize that the sure way to get fine, uniform quality—a superior, hygienic, soft texture—is to select a standard A. P. W. QUALITY PRODUCT and buy that same thing regularly—demanding it by name.

The A. P. W. reputation with the Medical Profession, Nurses, Authorities on Home Hygiene and in homes where Quality, Value and Health are given first consideration, is the result of A. P. W. Quality Standards.

Each of the five A. P. W. brands differs from the others in texture and in finish—but each is the *standard quality product of its class*.

FREE SAMPLE OFFER

Dealers who display the A. P. W. Products Sign carry all five of these A. P. W. Products in stock. If your dealer does not sell A. P. W., send us his name and we will mail you a little folder containing samples of these five papers and will give you the name of our nearest retail distributor or agency.

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Albany, N. Y.**

Makers of Onliwon Quality Products, Onliwon Hygiene and Onliwon Paper Towels

Four Rolls of the A. P. W. "Satin Tissue" means close to a year's supply in the average home.

The roll is less than five inches in diameter but it contains 2,500 sheets, size 5" x 5¾"—two and one-half times more sheets per roll than any other brand in the A. P. W. line. Light in weight, strong in texture, with a satin finish that is distinctly A. P. W.

"Fort Orange" is the quality medium weight tissue.

A type of stock that is heavier than "Satin Tissue"—that is a tremendous seller everywhere. "Fort Orange" is made strictly in accordance with A. P. W. standards from clean, pure stock and is guaranteed an absolutely sanitary article.

"Crosscut" is a sheet that's a little larger than "Fort Orange" and a little darker in color.

A Quality sheet that is perfectly soluble in water and will not clog the plumbing. A 1,000 sheet roll that sells in larger quantity every day.

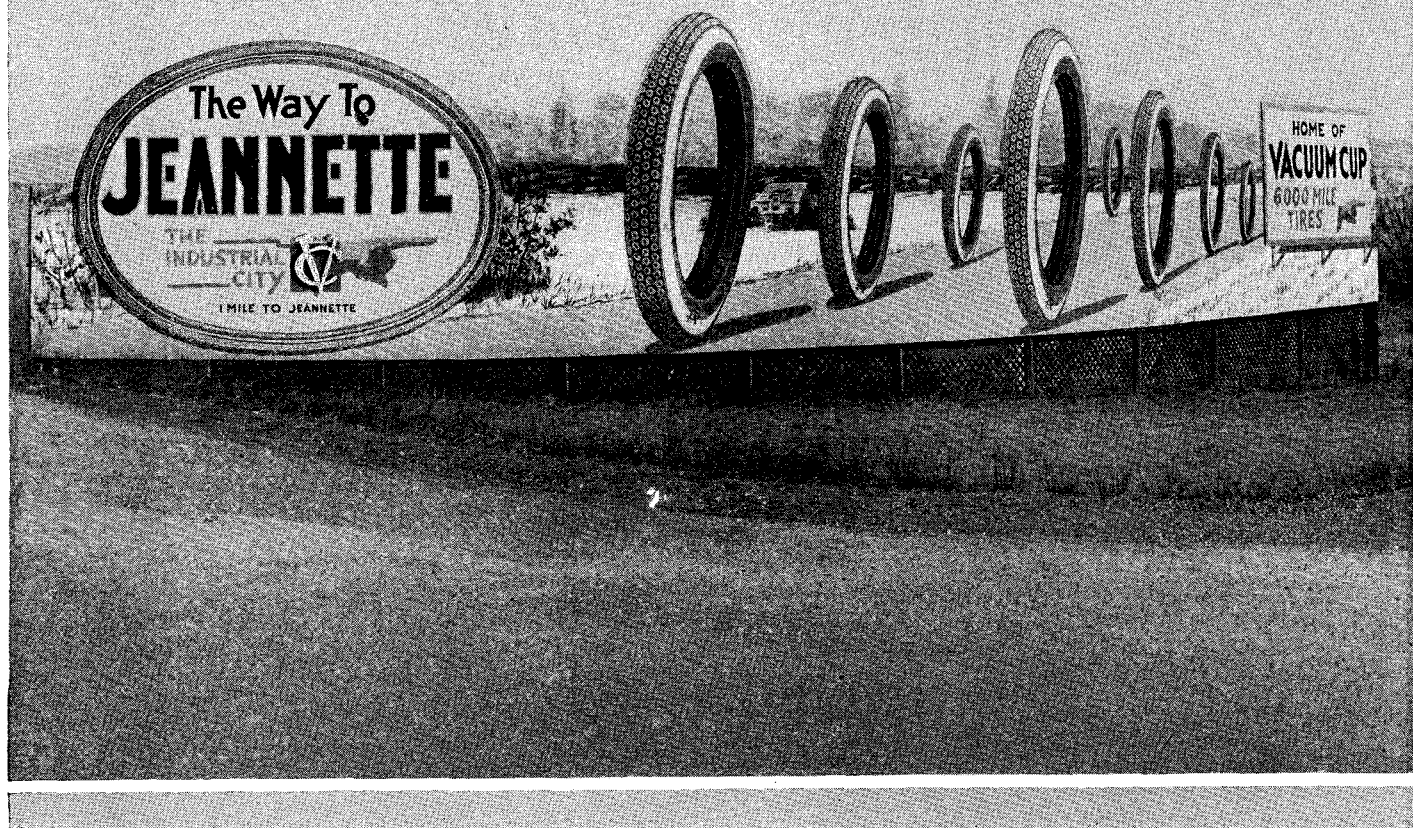
"Pure White" is the rich quality crepe—the Japanese toilet tissue.

Made with just one thought in mind—the Very Highest Quality crepe into a Pure Bleached Sulphite, even softer than worn linen, but strong in texture. The average home that buys "Pure White" would have no other even though "Pure White" cost double the price.

"Onliwon Hygiene" is the "last word" in perfect bathroom equipment.

A patented system serving two folded sheets at a time from a dust-proof, germ-proof cabinet. The beautiful feature of ONLIWON, aside from the quality of the paper itself, is its method of distribution. ONLIWON is served from a cabinet that is in keeping with the completeness of your bathroom equipment—Porcelain to match your porcelain fixtures, nickel if you prefer to match your nickel trimmings, or if yours is a tile bathroom, then an ONLIWON Set-in Tile Cabinet.

Pennsylvania **VACUUM**



CUP TIRES

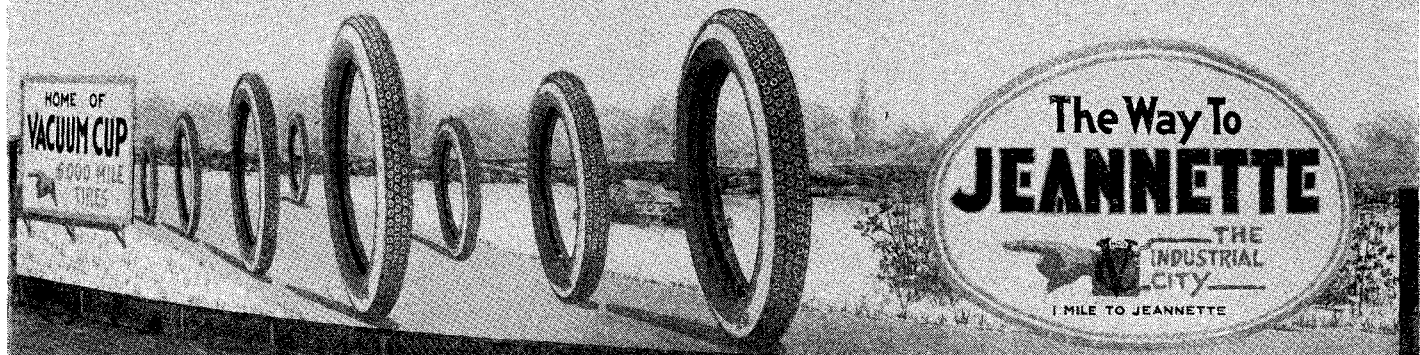
These signs, at the intersection of the Lincoln Highway and the Jeannette Road, 26 miles east of Pittsburgh, point the way to what is conceded to be one of the most modern factories in the rubber industry—

A factory that has grown, in less than a decade, from unpretentious beginnings to one of the largest manufacturers of exclusively high-grade tires in the United States.

Makers also of Pennsylvania Auto Tubes "Ton Tested."

PENNSYLVANIA RUBBER COMPANY, Jeannette, Pa.

Direct Factory Branches and Service Agencies Throughout the United States and Canada



passed off generally very quietly and smoothly. Wilhelmstrasse, which fourteen days before had been the theater of terrible scenes and bloody fighting, lay still and almost empty. Traffic there was scarcely more than on the week-days. Only the gray automobiles, flitting hither and thither between the National Chancellery and the Foreign Office and other places of business, gave life to the quiet picture. The Chancellor's palace lay quiet and deserted, just as if a shrieking and raging mass of men had never held a demonstration there. As quiet was Unter den Linden.

In Charlottenburg, where there were 208,500 registered voters in 146 voting places, in Siemensstadt and in Spandau, where 72,907 voters, of whom 35,475 were women, cast their votes, there was everywhere the same picture. In Siemensstadt cavalry was seen for a time. Especially strong was the military protection in Charlottenburg. At noon a cannon was brought up before the Emperor William Memorial Church and the ammunition for it. In the exhibition halls at the Zoo strong forces of troops were disposed.

Potsdam, the old soldier city, was divided into twenty-three districts, and in the twenty-three voting-places 40,700 cast their votes. About two-thirds of the voters were women.

THE PASSING OF THE RAILROAD SHANTY-MAN

AMONG the picturesque personalities now being swept away by the onward progress of civilization is the railroad switch-tender who sat at the shanty by the right of way and became a sort of unofficial purveyor of more or less authentic information and the hero of many a railroad yarn. As a writer in the *Little Rock Arkansas Gazette* notes, Government operation of the roads, combined with the extension of the interlocking system, has slated the "gossipy tenant" for retirement. In the old days when important news flew through the yards and passed from crew to crew, it was generally "shanty dope," and was traced to "shanty No. 1," "shanty No. 2," or "shanty No. 3," as the case might be. The writer in *The Gazette* reminds us that,

The shanties came into being with the first railroad that was built, and were intended to protect the switch-tenders from the rains and other severities of the weather. In cold seasons the tender always had a cheerful fire, and, being naturally fond of company, he welcomed the trainmen who slipped in to warm themselves. The shanty jobs, through the working of some unwritten law, were invariably given to old or decrepit trainmen. Operatives who lost a leg or an arm or sustained other disabling injuries were given such assignments on their return to service. Many a railroad escaped damage suits by exercising diplomatic skill in the distribution of the shanty jobs.

Before automatic switches were brought to their present state of efficiency, the shanty and the shanty-man were as much a necessity as the yardmaster or the yard-clerk. In the shanty-man's own estimate he was more essential than the president of the road, and he usually did not hesitate to express this opinion, as he has from time

immemorial been a person of privilege. When he had important information to send through the yards he never reserved it for any one. He let the first man along know all about it, knowing that there would be no delay in its transmission to the others on the plant.

Every railroad terminal, we are told, has its stock of anecdotes concerning the shanty. A story is told of "how a shanty-man played the rôle of hero and saved the passengers in the waiting-rooms at the old Union Station at Twelfth and Poplar Streets, St. Louis, from the fury of a pack of wild beasts." The tale runs thus:

It was back in 1886 or 1887, that this catastrophe was averted through the forethought and sprinting qualities of the shanty-man. A circus train was being switched through the yards, and had progressed as far west as Fourteenth Street, when a derailment overturned a string of cars loaded with caged lions, tigers, and other types of the jungle. Several of these cages were wrecked; many of the animals crawled out and started down the tracks in the direction of the station.

The man of the shanty saw the menagerie first, and, having a good start on the thoroughly frightened beasts, proceeded to smash all previous records of sprinting achievement scored in any railroad yard extant and he succeeded. He reached the waiting rooms far in advance of the on-rushing animals, and had enough breath left to shriek an alarm. The people waiting for trains crowded in the rooms and the doors were quickly secured. Some of the animals ran up a stairway in the station building leading to the offices of the station company and created a panic among the clerks, some of whom jumped from the second-story windows out on Poplar Street, while others sought safety behind desks and chairs and in closets. Some of the animals succeeded in reaching the street, where they were shot by the police. The few that managed to get to the offices were taken alive by attachés of the circus.

Many of the old-time feuds between train-crews were traced to the shanties. A story would get a start and brood trouble. It might have been originated in a spirit of jest, "but the point of humor was not always discovered in time to head off a fist-fight or two." But picturesque and interesting as the shanty-man was, he was a relic of the old, informal, rough-and-ready era in American railroading and is passing with other "archaic institutions." As we read:

The new order of operation calls for well-appointed towers with an abundance of room for all the dispatchers and lever-men, and there is room for a whole crew to "warm up" at a time. A man in a tower now can control switches a long way ahead on either side of his tower, and he has only to pull a little lever or touch a button to accomplish that result. It isn't necessary to go out in the weather and throw a heavy device that used to severely tax the operator. Electric currents and magnets perform the same service with a minimum of effort. The veterans who are being relieved of their shanties are going to crossings that are not provided with gates, where they bid fair to spend the balance of their railroad days. As these stations take them

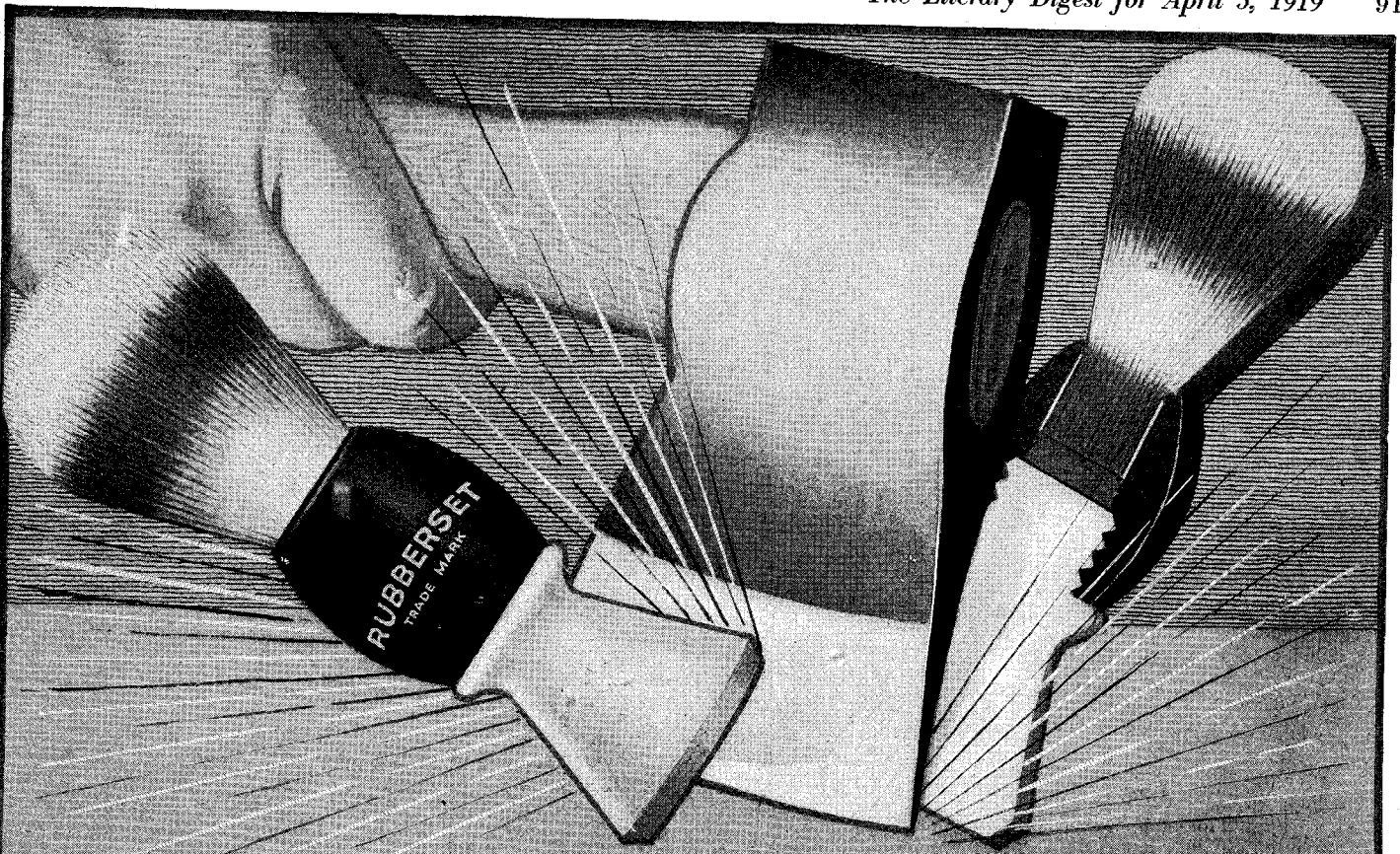
out of the active yard centers their capacity to gather and distribute the "dope" will be severely impaired, and it is hardly to be expected that the trainmen will longer view their disclosures with awe.

AN ENGLISH RADICAL'S VIEW OF THE EISNER ASSASSINATION

A "FRAIL-LOOKING little man," with a "soft voice," a big head, and a great shock of "wavy light-reddish hair" was killed on the streets of Munich, not long since, by a revolver in the hands of a member of the Bavarian aristocracy; and the loss of his death, as read by his fellow radical and labor-leader, J. Ramsay MacDonald, of England, has already, it appears, been taken to heart by the representatives of the governments assembled in Paris to make peace with Germany. The assassinated Premier of Bavaria, Kurt Eisner, stood, on the very mixed scale of European Radicalism, somewhere between the Majority Socialists and the Spartacides. Writing on February 24 in the *Manchester Guardian*, his friend, Mr. MacDonald, predicted that his death would mean either a quick peace with Germany or civil war throughout the country, with victory almost certain to incline to the Spartacides. Personal aspects of the assassinated Premier are included in Mr. MacDonald's estimate of the man's influence on his time, and the significance of his death. The English labor-leader writes:

Only the other day I sat listening to Kurt Eisner in Bern, delivering one of the great speeches of the International Conference, receiving the plaudits of his Minority colleagues and the groans of his Majority compatriots. He was a frail-looking little man, dressed in afternoon tea-party garb, with a big head, an ample beard, and a shock of wavy light-reddish hair. His voice was soft, his gestures simple and free, his manner and appearance betokened the professor. Nothing about him indicated his life, and I had to remind myself by the force of recollection that this man led the anti-Government agitation during the war in Bavaria, that he was the leader of the general strike in Munich, the head of the republican conspiracy, the President of the Bavarian Republic, and that long before all this he had fought orthodox and dogmatic Marxism and had faced August Bebel himself, and was worsted, as he was bound to be, by the great Socialist demigod. Now he is dead and the peace which every line of his countenance seemed to demand as his birthright has at last come to him.

In revolutions there is always assassination, because there is always madness, and Kurt Eisner faced the risks. But to this case a special significance has to be attached. Late one night in Bern we were on a commission together, hammering out a pronouncement on Socialism and Bolshevism. Eisner had just spoken in his quiet way, peering at us through his bright eyes, holding on to the back of a chair as he talked. He had told us of the torn and disrupted social fabric in the center of Europe, and how the long delays in letting the people know what were to be the terms of peace and in getting the wheels



RUBBERSET

TRADE MARK

the construction that **DEFIES DESTRUCTION**

Ordinary brushes are much like the armies of William-Once-The-War-Lord—pretty fair scrappers so long as they can pick their victims, but yellow hearted cowards when the wrong foe comes along.

Glue set brushes, for instance, fall easy prey to any color mixtures containing water, or are vanquished just as quickly by various atmospheric extremes.

A shellac set tool surrenders in a hurry at the attack of varnish.

Pitch and cement sooner or later (but mostly "sooner") throw up the sponge under certain conditions which

must be coped with daily by the amateur or professional painter.

But RUBBERSET brushes are practically invincible—regular "Devil Dogs" or Yankee "Doughboys" on their fields of conflict in many lands and every clime. The hard vulcanized rubber in which every bristle is gripped *everlastingly* is impervious alike to the assaults of heat or cold, of flood or drought, of use or old age, or to the chemical action of the ingredients of any compounds in which brushes may properly be used or cleansed.

And you *do* like your brush to hold its bristles!

See that the inscription RUBBERSET is on every brush you buy. That brush is guaranteed to make good—or WE WILL!

RUBBERSET COMPANY, (R. & C. P. CO.)
56 Ferry St., Newark, N. J. Props.

RUBBERSET COMPANY, Limited
5 Sullivan St., Toronto, Ont.

"Makers of a standard brush for every use to which a BRISTLE brush is put"



Every Bristle Gripped EVERLASTINGLY In Hard Rubber

I didn't realize that I had Pyorrhea!



"My gums bled easily when I brushed my teeth—hard food hurt them. I paid no attention. Then my dentist told me that I had pyorrhea—that I might lose my teeth."

PERHAPS you, like so many others, are neglecting pyorrhetic conditions—for four out of five men and women over thirty are afflicted with some form of this serious disease of the gum tissues.

Pyorrhea is caused by continual irritation of the gum margin. Tartar is usually the principal, initial cause of pyorrhea. The gums bleed easily, become congested and tender. As pyorrhea progresses, the gums recede, exposing the root structure of the teeth. Points of infection develop *underneath* the gum margin; unless pyorrhea is checked, the teeth loosen in their sockets—eventually fall out or must be extracted. Germs enter the system and undermine systemic health.

As a safeguard against pyorrhea's start; as an effective means of correcting pyorrhetic conditions; as a home treatment that co-operates with your dentist's skill—use Pyorrhocide Powder.

Pyorrhocide Powder scientifically cleanses the teeth and aids in restoring health and tone to pyorrhetic gums. It removes the mucoid deposits and daily accretions before they become tartar formations. It soothes and heals; tends to check infection; restores normal circulation to the gum tissues.

Thousands of dentists use and endorse Pyorrhocide Powder because its merits have been scientifically tested.

For nine years, The Pyorrhocide Clinic (devoted exclusively to pyorrhea treatment and oral prophylaxis) made exhaustive experiments with Pyorrhocide Powder. The results of this research and analysis have proved to the dental profession its value in the treatment and prevention of pyorrhea. Its superiority for general use as a dentifrice has also been thoroughly demonstrated by thousands of users.

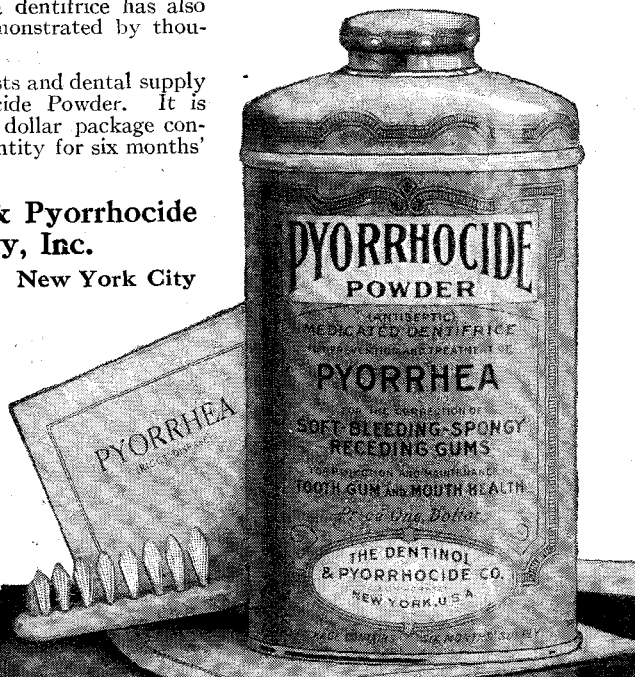
All leading druggists and dental supply houses sell Pyorrhocide Powder. It is economical because a dollar package contains a sufficient quantity for six months' use—twice daily.

The Dentinol & Pyorrhocide Company, Inc.

1476 Broadway New York City

**FREE SAMPLE
and Booklet**

Upon request we will send you a liberal sample of Pyorrhocide Powder, with our educational booklet on causes, effects, treatment and prevention of pyorrhea.



We shall continue to produce through exhaustive scientific research, and by unlimited clinical facilities, only such a dentifrice as is proved most effective—in promoting tooth, gum and mouth health.

L. V. Knight
President

of society to go round again were playing havoc with order, defeating all attempts to establish authority, and dividing the countries into conspiracies of revengeful reaction and agitations of purposeless revolution. He had spoken as one whose mind was clouded and troubled. As he sat with his chair tilted back and his legs stretched under the table a secretary hurriedly handed him a telegram. "I ought to go back," he remarked; "this is a proof of what I have been saying. Things are bad." His fate has added further proof to his words.

The hearts of mankind are closed against sympathy for Germany to-day; the innocent must suffer with the guilty. But we should be wise if we were to watch this break of society lest it becomes an epidemic. The Central European revolutions did not merely affect governments and crowned heads; they affected society—not only in its airy superstructures of crowns and thrones, but to its foundations. It is civilization and not merely constitutions that are torn, and every day that uncertainty, starvation, and unemployment remain, every day that the new central governments are left to twiddle their thumbs in impotence, are days of danger not only to themselves but to the rest of Europe. "It is the delay that is ruining us," said a republican minister to me. "Take our territory, pile financial burdens upon us, punish us as much as you like, but for goodness sake put an end to the uncertainty or you will put an end to democracy and place either reaction or Bolshevism in its place." The gloomy outlook of these men was most oppressive. And it was not the gloom of men who suffered under national defeat, for none of them did that. It was the foreboding of responsible men who knew they were drifting steadily down to social chaos without having a chance of averting their doom.

If Paris is not wholly devoid of statesmanship it will not miss the real meaning either of what has taken place in Munich or within itself. It will put pressing things first and not last, and the most pressing of all is to decide the general terms of peace, so that the mind of Central Europe may be occupied with other thoughts than those of its own chaos, work may be resumed, and the new democracies may settle down to face their problems. The events transpiring in Munich are not caused by monarchist plots, are not the second thoughts of a Germany that surrendered unawares four months ago and that is reconsidering her decision; they are lava-spurts from the side of a volcano warning us of deep-seated disturbance. It is as necessary that we should stay this eruption as it was that we should repel Prussian dominance. A reckless lack of dignity and sanity in policy, a dragging on of the Paris preliminaries, a continuance of the blockade, an indulgence in bedlam threats against the new democracies as inheritors of the iniquities of the old monarchies—these and such things are a method of punishing guilty enemies by involving them and ourselves in common ruin. Spartacism is revived, Scheidemann will be driven farther to the Right and may be displaced by a revolutionary government of unsettlement, a clear division into extremes will take place, and men in the middle will be crushed or silenced. No one but a criminal can contemplate such a sequel to the war with a light heart or a shrug of the shoulders. And even now it would be so easy to rob the eruption of its fury and turn Eisner's sacrifice to the saving of Europe.

WHERE ALL AMERICANS MAY LEARN TO SHOOT LIKE THE MARINES

SO much has been said during the last four explosive years about Big Berthas, eighty-mile cannon, giant mortars, and deadly machine guns, that the importance of the rifle in the hands of a well-trained marksman is likely to be overlooked. Yet it is the rapidly moving infantryman who must be depended upon in battle; but, tho the range of the infantryman's weapon has been greatly extended by modern invention, it is questionable if his accuracy has been properly maintained. There is no doubt that the marksmanship of our people in general is by no means up to its traditional standard. Says a writer in the *New York Sun*:

In 1775 our militiamen, firing from behind trees, stone walls, or any other convenient cover—using tactics which their contact with the Indians had taught them—worsted the British regulars at Concord. At Bunker Hill the shooting of the Americans decimated General Howe's platoons. So time and again during the Revolution American marksmanship meant victory. It won us our independence.

After the end of the Revolution, in advancing our frontiers we still had to contend with hostile Indian tribes. Our pioneers, our woodsmen, realized fully that their security as well as much of their daily food depended upon their quickness and skill with their rifles, which were either in their hands or continually within reach.

The wonderful shooting of these men and boys is not a pleasing fiction but a thoroughly authenticated fact. Without it our forbears would not have been able to push further and further westward.

Again in 1812 we were put to the test of war. Again marksmanship stopt the best of Great Britain's battle-seasoned troops, this time at New Orleans.

Similarly during the Mexican War it was the infantryman's shooting that broke the foe's resistance—the marksmanship of American frontiersmen. At that time rivalry in target practise was part of nearly every holiday. The man who could split a bullet upon a knife-blade or deliberately form a cross with his accurately placed shots was no rarity.

But by the time of the Civil War there were thousands and thousands of our men and youths who knew little if anything about handling a gun, and during that struggle nothing was done to improve the marksmanship of our soldiers. A man either knew how to shoot or taught himself as best he could. It has been said that our regular troops were given no special instruction in the rifle. In fact, no attention was directed to this important branch of military training until after the opening of the Creedmoor range early in the '70s.

Gen. George W. Wingate, who has done so much to encourage marksmanship in this country, has positively stated that during the Civil War and thereafter until 1871 "neither the Army nor the National Guard of the United States were ever given any instruction in rifle-shooting. It was supposed that a man was either born a good shot or he was not, and if he was not it could not be helped."

When the first rifle match on the Creedmoor range was held under the auspices



True Economy that begins in Your Oven

YOU know how unwholesome and wasteful it is to fry. Frying makes food harder to digest, spoils its full natural flavor and wastes valuable fats. Experts agree that oven cookery is better, more healthful and more economical.

Pyrex, the glass which withstands highest oven temperatures, has made a new kind of baking possible. Pyrex gives every housewife a new satisfaction in her daily task. Pyrex utilizes all the oven heat. It saves fuel and food.

Try baking in Pyrex, foods which you have been accustomed to fry. You will be amazed how much more appetizing everything looks and tastes.

A Few Pyrex Baking Hints

Baked Pancakes

Pour enough batter for four cakes into a greased Pyrex cake dish and bake in the oven for about 10 minutes. Cut like waffles and serve. They will be done evenly top and bottom, will be much more delicious, and saves fat.

Baked Sausage

Don't fry sausage. Flour it and bake in a Pyrex cake, pie or utility dish. The flavor is twice as savory.

Baked Bacon

Put bacon in a Pyrex pie, cake or utility dish and bake in the oven. Take out when still a trifle limp. Shake off grease and put bacon on a hot platter. Instantly it will curl up crisp.

Brown Crusts on Hash

Don't fry hash. Bake in Pyrex pie, cake or utility dish. The hash will have unbroken crusts and will be much more delicious. At the same time you will save butter or lard.

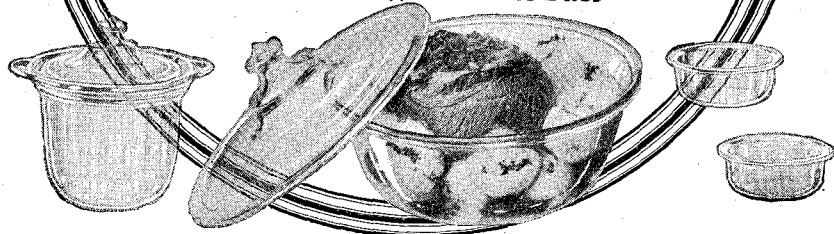
Send us your address and the name of your dealer. We will mail you "New Facts About Cooking" describing the wonderful new Pyrex way of baking and how Pyrex helps you save. Pyrex Sales Division, 403 Tioga Ave., Corning, N. Y., U. S. A.

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World's Largest Makers of Technical Glass

PYREX

Better Baking With Less Fuel



of the National Rifle Association, the very worst showing was made by a team drawn from United States troops stationed at Governors Island. Before the match General Wingate spent two hours trying to teach these men of our regular Army how to use the sights on their guns. Apparently they had hardly ever fired their rifles. This first Creedmoor shoot was in 1873; but the beginnings of rifle practise among the New York and New Jersey troops were at the little rifle-range at Clifton, New Jersey. Now, a few miles from that point, at Great Piece Meadows, a new range has been established which may well become the most important and best in the world. Says *The Sun* further:

"About ten years ago Lieutenant-Colonel Harlee, of the United States Marine Corps—then a Major—was bitten by the shooting "bug." He became imbued with the idea that marksmanship "should be developed throughout the ranks of our sea soldiers." His ambition was to make every marine an efficient rifle-shot and encourage them to become sharpshooters.

He found the opposition that usually confronts the enthusiast. The advent of the machine gun, so his critics said, would discount the work of the individual rifleman. He was told that the soldier's musket would have little use in combat except for the bayonet.

But Major Harlee, by sheer persistence, gradually wore down the opposition and got the ears of those in high authority. It was not long before the good shooting of the marines became a byword at national rifle matches; and we have had numerous eloquent testimonials latterly to the grim effectiveness of this peace-time training. Without it Paris might have been in the grip of the Germans months ago.

Section 113 of the National Defense Act of June 3, 1916, provided funds for the construction and operation of rifle-ranges open to any branch of the military or naval service and to all able-bodied citizens capable of bearing arms. The Secretary of War, however, was not inspired by this provision and nothing was done by the Army. Lieutenant-Colonel Harlee was awake, however, and prevailed upon his fellow Carolinian, the Secretary of the Navy, to draw upon the appropriation and to go ahead where the War Department hesitated. Mr. Daniels empowered Lieutenant-Colonel Harlee to carry out his scheme.

Accordingly the first range of thirty-two targets was created at the Great Lakes Training School. Next, with 150 sailormen, Harlee built the range at Wakefield, Mass., in record time. His preparations went on until fifteen ranges were established, operating 1,200 targets, instructing monthly an average of more than 30,000 men and firing every week 2,000,000 cartridges.

There was nothing haphazard about this. As has been said, "Every round expended was fired under the direction of a trained and competent instructor, the Navy's policy being to see to it that 'not a shot was fired without a coach at each firing point.'"

As a result of all this painstaking there was not a single accident or injury to a participant due to carelessness or fault on the part of any one during

the firing of more than 40,000,000 rounds of ammunition—more rounds than the Navy had ever fired in peace and war in all its previous history. And this despite the fact that the 250,000 men under instruction were of all sorts, including civilians who as a rule had never before held a loaded rifle in their hands.

Formerly every million rounds of ammunition fired in practise had taken its toll of dead and injured. Between July, 1917, and November, 1918, there were qualified in these navy courses 54,147 marksmen, 23,222 sharpshooters, and 11,867 expert riflemen. It was from these that Rear-Admiral Charles P. Plunkett, U. S. N., recruited his crews for the naval railway batteries.

That the rifle is indeed the weapon of the marine was conclusively demonstrated at Château-Thierry and in Belleau Wood. Again our sea soldiers showed what they could do with it in their battle for the St. Mihiel salient, and when they swept the Germans clear of Blanc Mont Ridge. In one of the regiments engaged ninety-three per cent. of the men wore the medal of a marksman, a sharpshooter, or an expert rifleman. No wonder they amazed the European soldiers, who as a rule were accustomed to shoot merely in the general direction of the foe.

Under the fiercest fire they calmly adjusted their sights, aimed at a particular man and got him. While the soldiers of our Allies used their small arms only when the foe was within two hundred yards, the marines began bagging Germans at 1,000!

Here was ample proof of the value of training at the government ranges, in which the master range at Great Piece Meadows played an important part. This range was rapidly made by a small force of officers and bluejackets, who drained the swampy land, put up a row of one hundred targets with firing lines at distances of from 200 to 1,000 yards, and built cantonments for the accommodation and feeding of visiting marksmen or marksmen-to-be.

Of the plan for training citizens at this great range, *The Sun* says in conclusion:

Any responsible American can apply there for instruction and receive his weapon, cartridges, and coaching free. The schooling embraces lessons in the handling of the rifle, the machine gun, and the automatic pistol.

It is Lieutenant-Colonel Harlee's dearest professional wish that the teaching of rifle-shooting to all our citizenry shall be made a permanent government policy. Otherwise, as he sees it, the men of the Army, the Navy, and the Marine Corps will be only partly qualified defenders of the nation. Incidentally he hopes that the Great Piece Meadows range will become the keystone of the system, drawing as it does upon millions of men who live near by, and so focusing the interest of the entire country.

He has recently said: "I want the Great Piece Meadows range made the largest and the best equipped range on earth. I want to see no fewer than five hundred targets installed there—probably more. I want to see the building program so developed that we can there take care of men by regiments and even by brigades. I want to see the place so expanded that there will never be any

question in the future as to where the national matches will be held.

"In other words, I want to see the range made the Mekka of American riflemen. I should like to see each State build there a distinctive structure of its own, after the idea of the club-houses at the old Creedmoor range, for the accommodation of their own State teams at the national matches.

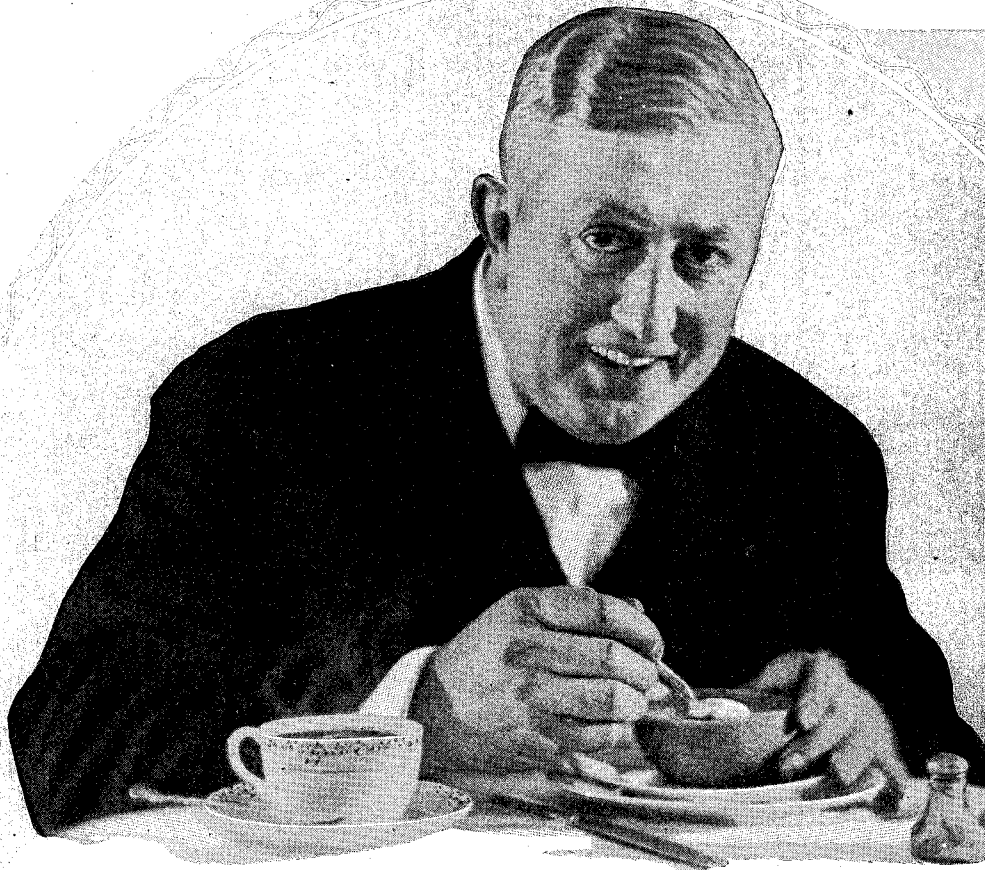
"I want every American rifleman to look forward every year to the annual trip to this big range. I want to see the range kept always in sympathetic hands and under the control of people whose policy will be to extend the glad hand of fellowship to all American riflemen."

Happily the war is over, but those in charge of readjustment will do well to bear in mind the value of good shooting. Harlee's energy and perseverance have played their immediate part. He has brought to the attention of the people the potentialities of the soldier's rifle. We can turn the training into a national sport, if we wish; but, however we go about it, we can build up an ever-increasing power of marksmanship which will make potential aggressors in the future hesitate long before arousing our national wrath.

THE YANKEE SUB. THAT WAS BOMBED BY A YANKEE DESTROYER

THERE was a Yankee submarine down below, and a Yankee destroyer up on top, and the Yankee destroyer thought the Yankee submarine was a raiding German U-boat, all of which resulted in visions of heaven appearing before the eyes of Captain Bill in the submarine while depth-bombs exploded outside. It makes a lively yarn, as told by Henry B. Beston in "Full Speed Ahead," a book of "Tales from the Log of a Correspondent with Our Navy," just published by Doubleday, Page & Co., and the yarn is no less lively because it is nothing but the truth, except for a slight camouflage of names of men and boats. It happened somewhere off the coast of Ireland. Perhaps you didn't know that an American submarine "mother-ship" and a brood of American submarines operated off the coast of Ireland for a good part of the duration of the war; however, the German submarine commanders knew it, which was more important. So one fine day an upstanding young American officer, who may be known as "Captain Bill," took a small American submarine, which may be known as the Z 3, out in search of German submarines, to torpedo and otherwise make trouble for the same. As Mr. Beston tells the tale in his best nautical style:

Captain Bill of the Z 3 was out on patrol. His vessel was running submerged. The air within, since they had but recently dived, was new and sweet, and that raw cold which eats into submerged submarines had not begun to take the joy out of life. It was the third day out; the time, five o'clock in the afternoon. The outer world, however, did not penetrate into the submarine. Night or day, on the surface or submerged, only one time, a kind of motionless electric high noon, existed within these concave walls of gleaming



"Why Do I Use Klenzo ?
Because it Makes My
Breakfast Taste
Better !"



KLENZO
DENTAL
CREME
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That cool clean Klenzo feeling

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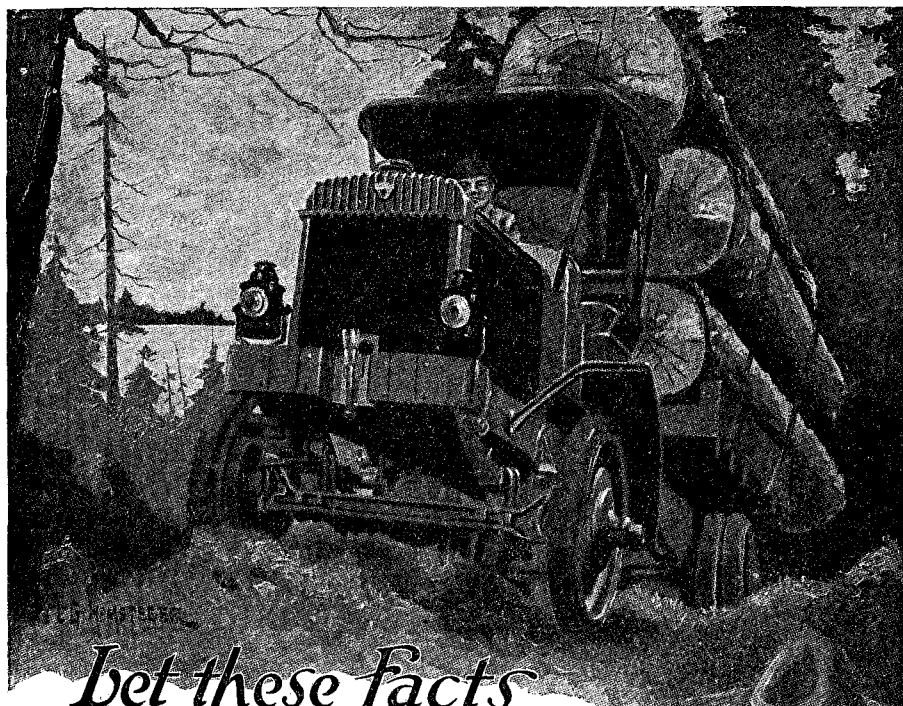
This Cool, Clean Klenzo Feeling is more than a "flavor." It is a testimony of cleanness—thorough cleanness. It means that countless little taste-nerves have been freed from the stale secretions which make the mouth feel hot and sticky. That's why your appetite is better and your breakfast tastes so good after you use Klenzo.

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Kenosha, Wisconsin



cream-white enamel. Those of the crew not on watch were taking it easy. Like unto their officers, submarine sailors are an unusual lot. They are real sailors, or machinist sailors, boys for whose quality the Navy has a flattering, picturesque, and quite unprintable adjective. A submarine man, mind you, works harder than perhaps any other man of his grade in the Navy, because the vessel in which he lives is nothing but a tremendously intricate machine. In one of the compartments the phonograph, the eternal, ubiquitous phonograph of the Navy, was howling its raucous rags and mechanonasal songs, and in the pauses between records one could just hear the low hum of the distant dynamos. A little group in blue dungarees held a conversation in a corner; a petty officer, blue cap tilted back on his head, was at work on a letter; the cook, whose genial art was customarily under an interdict while the vessel was running submerged, was reading an ancient paper from his own home town.

Captain Bill sat in a retired nook, if a submarine can possibly be said to have a retired nook, with a chart spread open on his knees. The night before he had picked up a wireless message saying that a German had been seen at sundown in a certain spot on the edge of his patrol. So Captain Bill had planned to run submerged to the spot in question, and then pop up suddenly in the hope of potting the Hun. Some fifteen minutes before sundown, therefore, the Z 3 arrived at the place where the Fritz had been observed.

Here there is a brief blank space which indicates the beginning of what, in movie parlance, would be called a "cut-in." Leaving Captain Bill below preparing to approach the surface, the scene changes to the surface. On the surface an American destroyer was zigzagging around, waiting for a chance at a German submarine, or anything that looked like a German submarine. It might be pointed out, as Mr. Beston resumes his narrative with the bridge of the destroyer as his "setting," that the "can" mentioned in the second line is a depth-bomb, which is shaped like an ash-can and carries sufficient high explosive to trouble the briny deep for a considerable distance in every direction. We proceed to the talk that was going on aboard the destroyer while Captain Bill hung around seventy feet below:

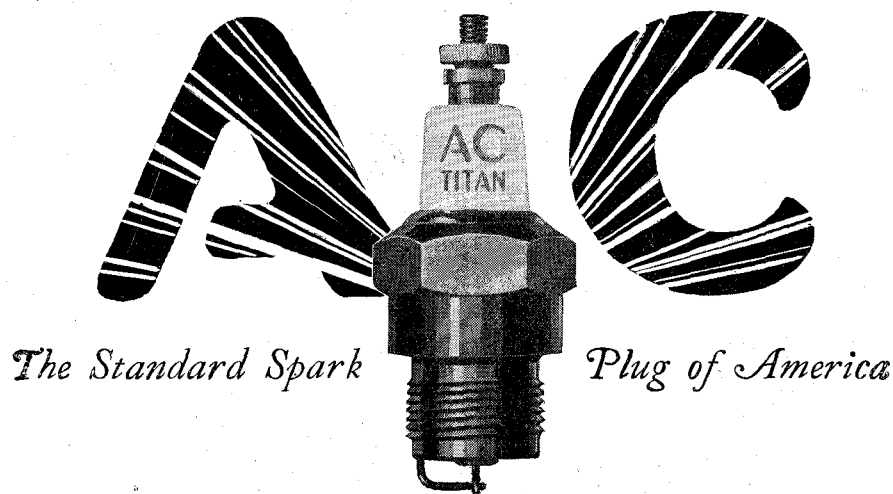
"I wish I knew just where the bird was," said an intent voice. "I'd drop a can right on his neck."

These sentiments were not those of anybody aboard the Z 3. An American destroyer had also come to the spot looking for the German, and the gentle thought recorded above was that of her captain. It was just sundown, a level train of splendor burned on the ruffled waters to the west; a light, cheerful breeze was blowing. The destroyer, ready for anything, was hurrying along at a smart clip.

"This is the place all right, all right," said the navigator of the destroyer. "Come to think of it, that chap's been reported from here twice."

Keen eyes swept the shining, uneasy plain.

Meanwhile, some seventy feet below, the Z 3 maneuvered, killing time. The phonograph had been hushed, and every man was ready at his post. The prospect of a go with the enemy had brought



CHICAGO 40 out of 67
NEW YORK 34 out of 56

AC's Automobile Show Score for 1919

For years now, the majority of fine automobiles built in this country have been factory-equipped with AC Spark Plugs. And it is a fact that manufacturers who have once used AC Plugs, continue to use them year after year. Many of the motor car makers now equipping with AC's have never endorsed any other make of spark plug. And year after year the number of manufacturers not using AC's has grown less and less. *Now more automobile factories equip with AC Spark Plugs than with all other makes combined.*

These cars, displayed at either the Chicago or New York Automobile Show, or both, have AC Spark Plugs for standard factory equipment

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CADILLAC.....AC	DORT.....AC	MOLINE-KNIGHT.....AC	PREMIER.....AC
CASE.....AC	ESSEX.....AC	NASH.....AC	REO.....AC
CHALMERS.....AC	HAYNES.....AC	NATIONAL.....AC	SAXON.....AC
CHANDLER.....AC	HUDSON.....AC	OAKLAND.....AC	SCRIPPS-BOOTH.....AC
CHEVROLET.....AC	HUPMOBILE.....AC	OLDSMOBILE.....AC	STEARNS-KNIGHT.....AC
COLE.....AC	JORDAN.....AC	PACKARD.....AC	STEPHENS.....AC
DANIELS.....AC	KISSEL KAR.....AC	PAIGE.....AC	STUTZ.....AC
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		PEERLESS.....AC	

The spark plug equipment of these cars displayed at either Chicago or New York Show, or both, is divided among all other spark plug makers:

Allen	Crow-Elkhart	Grant	Mitchell	Standard
American	Cunningham	Holmes	McFarlan	Studebaker
Auburn	Elcar	King	Moon	Templar
Biddle	Elgin	Lexington	Noma	Velie
Briscoe	Fiat	Maxwell	Overland	Willys-Knight
Commonwealth	Ford	Mercer	Owen Magnetic	Winton
	Franklin		Roamer	

HOW THE AC RECORD STANDS

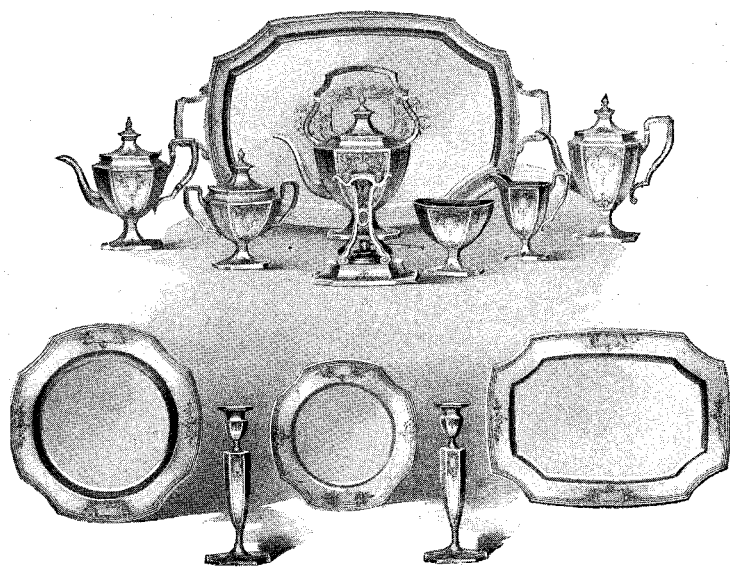
Chicago Automobile Show	New York Automobile Show
AC-Equipped cars on display 40	AC-Equipped cars on display 34
Cars equipped with all other makes . . 27	Cars equipped with all other makes . . 22

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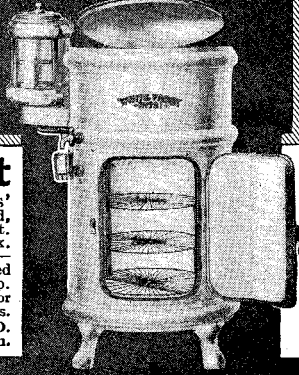
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with it a keen thrill of anticipation. Now, a submarine crew is a well-trained machine. There are no shouted orders. If a submarine captain wants to send his boat under quickly, he simply touches the button of a Klaxon, the horn gives a demoniac yell throughout the ship, and each man does what he ought to do at once. Such a performance is called a "crash dive."

Once more the scene changes to the surface, where the destroyer, also, was looking for excitement in the way of a German submarine:

"I'd like to see him come up so near that we could ram him," said the captain, gazing almost directly into the sun. "Find out what she's making."

The engineer-lieutenant stooped to a voice-tube that almost swallowed up his face, and yelled a question to the engine-room. An answer came, quite unheard by the others.

"Twenty-four, sir," said the engineer-lieutenant.

"Get her up to twenty-six," said the captain.

The engineer cried again through the voice-tube. The wake of the vessel roared like a mill-race, the white foam tumbling noisily in the setting sun.

Seventy feet below, Captain Bill was arranging the last little details with the second in command.

"In about five minutes we'll come up and take a look-see (stick up the periscope), and if we see the bird, and we're in a good position to send him a fish (torpedo) we'll let him have one. If there is something there, and we're not in a good position, we'll maneuver till we get into one, and then let him have it. If there isn't anything to be seen, we'll go under again and take another look-see in half an hour. Reilly has his instructions." Reilly was chief of the torpedo-room.

"Something round here must have got it in the neck recently," said the destroyer captain, breaking a silence which had hung over the bridge. "Did not you think that wreckage a couple of miles back looked pretty fresh? Wonder if the boy we're after had anything to do with it. Keep an eye on that sun-streak."

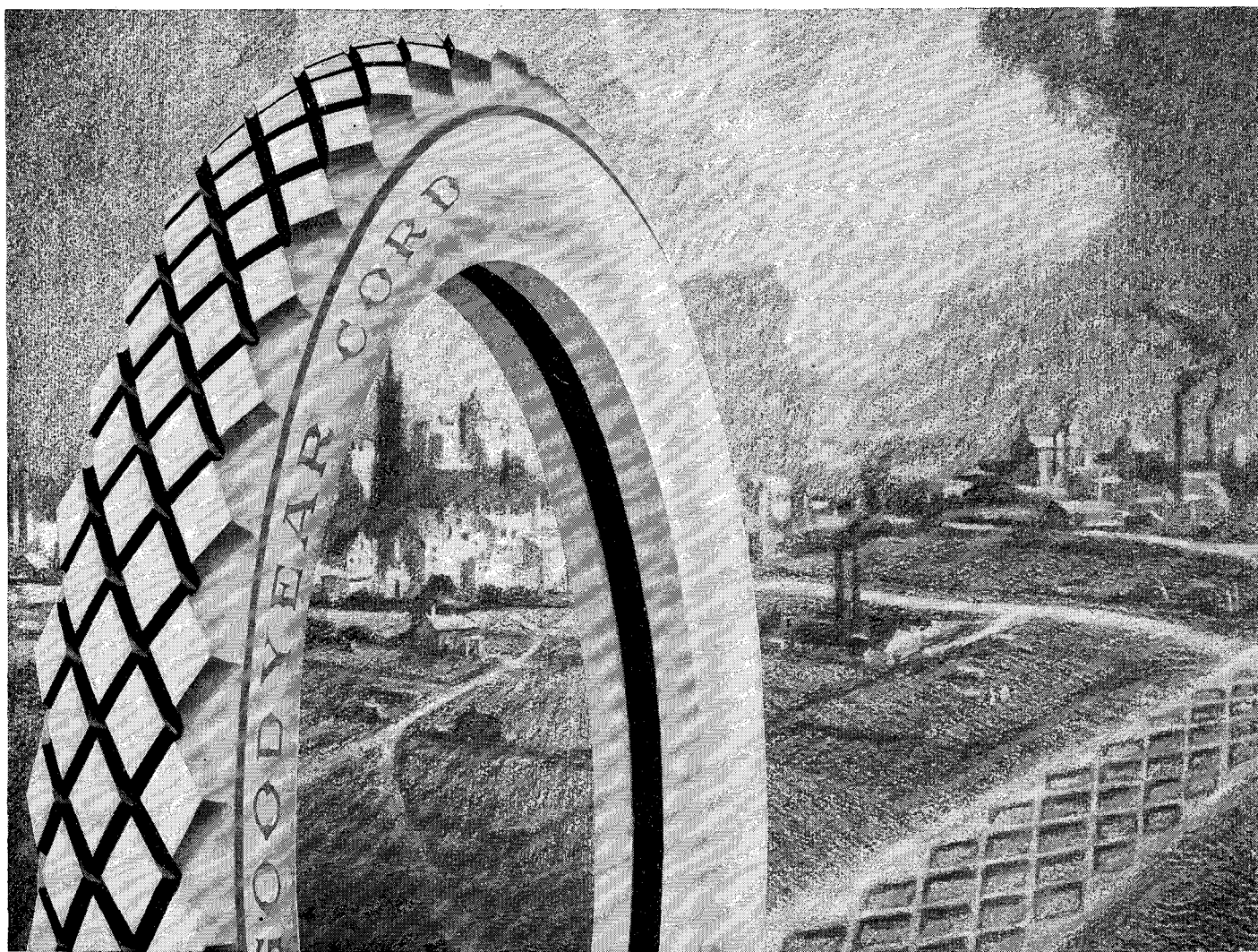
An order was given in the Z 3. It was followed instantly by a kind of commotion: sailors opened valves, compressed air ran down pipes, the ratchets of the wheel clattered noisily. On the moon-faced depth-gage with its shining brazen rim, the recording arrow fled swiftly, counter-clockwise, from seventy to twenty to fifteen feet. . . . Captain Bill stood crouching at the periscope, and when it broke the surface, a greenish light poured down it and focused in his eyes. He gazed keenly for a few seconds, and then reached for the horizontal wheel which turns the periscope round the horizon. He turned—gazed, jumped back, and pushed the button for a crash dive.

"She was almost on top of me," he explained afterward. "Coming like h—l, I had to choose between being rammed or depth-bombed."

There was another swift commotion, another opening and closing of valves, and the arrow on the depth-gage leapt forward. Captain Bill was sending her down as far as he could, as fast as he dared. Fifty feet, seventy feet, ninety feet. Hoping to throw the destroyer off, the Z 3 doubled on her track. A hundred feet.

Crash! Depth-charge number one.

According to Captain Bill, who is good at similes, it was as if a giant, wading along



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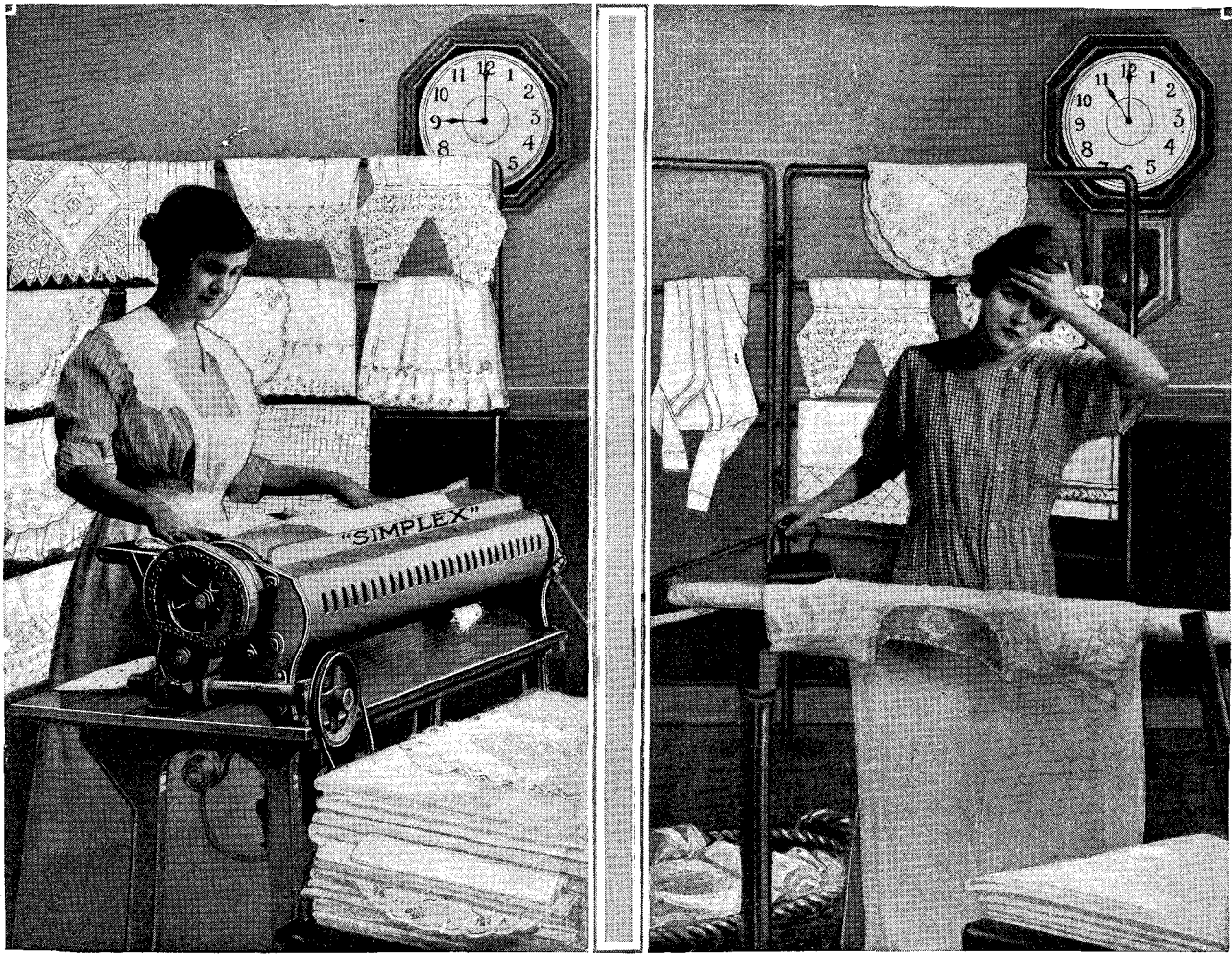
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through the sea, had given the boat a vast and violent kick, and then, leaning down, had shaken it as a terrier shakes a rat. The Z 3 rocked, lay on her side, and fell through the depths. A number of lights went out. Men picked themselves out of corners, one with the blood streaming down his face from a bad gash over his eye. Many of them told later of "seeing stars," when the vibration of the depth-charge traveled through the hull and their own bodies; some averred that "white light" seemed to shoot out of the Z 3's walls. Each man stood at his post, waiting for the next charge.

Crash! A second depth-charge. To every one's relief, it was less violent than the first. A few more lights went out. Meanwhile the Z 3 continued to sink and was rapidly nearing the danger-point. Having escaped the first two depth-charges, Captain Bill hastened to bring the boat up to a higher level. Then to make things cheerful, it was discovered that the Z 3 showed absolutely no inclination to obey controls.

"At first," said Captain Bill, "I thought that the first depth-bomb must have jammed all the external machinery, then I decided that our measures to rise had not yet overcome the impetus of our forced descent. Meanwhile the old hooker was heading for the bottom of the Irish Sea, tho I'd blown out every bit of water in her tanks. Had to; fifty feet more, and she would have crusht in like an eggshell under the wheel of a touring car. But she kept on going down. The distance of the third, fourth, and fifth depth-bombs, however, put cheer in our hearts. Then, presently, she began to rise. The old girl came up like an elevator in a New York business block. I knew that the minute I came to the surface those destroyer brutes would try to fill me full of holes, so I had a man with a flag ready to jump on deck the minute we emerged. He was pretty damn spry about it, too. I took another look-see through the periscope, and saw that the destroyer lay about two miles away, and as I looked she came for me again. Meanwhile, my signal-man was hauling himself out of the hatchway as if his legs were in boiling water."

"We've got her!" cried somebody aboard the destroyer in a deep American voice, full of the exultation of battle. The lean rifles swung, lowered—"Point one, lower." They were about to hear "Fire!" when the Stars and Stripes and sundry other signals burst from the deck of the misused Z 3.

"Well, what do you think of that?" said the gunner. "If it ain't one of our own gang. Say, we must have given it to 'em hard."

"We'll go over and see who it is," said the captain of the destroyer. "The signals are O. K., but it may be a dodge of the Huns. Ask 'em who they are."

In obedience to the order, a sailor on the destroyer's bridge wigwagged the message.

"Z 3," answered one of the dungaree-clad figures on the submarine's deck. Captain Bill came up himself, as the destroyer drew alongside, to see his would-be assassin. There was no resentment in his heart. The adventure was only part of the day's work. The destroyer neared; her bow overlooked them. The two captains looked at each other. The dialogue was laconic.

"Hello, Bill," said the destroyer captain. "All right?"

"Sure," answered Captain Bill to one who had been his friend and classmate.

"Ta, ta, then," said he of the destroyer, and the lean vessel swept away in the twilight.

Captain Bill decided to stay on the surface for a while. Then he went below to look over things. The cook, standing over some unlovely slop which marked the end of a half dozen eggs broken by the concussion, was giving his opinion of the undue hastiness of destroyers. The cook was a child of Brooklyn and could talk. The opinion was not flattering.

"Give it to 'em, cooko," said one of the crew, patting the orator affectionately on the shoulder. "We're with you."

And Captain Bill laughed.

ANOTHER "LUCKIEST AMERICAN AVIATOR" AND HIS RECORD

LIEUTENANT HEINRICH'S title of "The Luckiest American Aviator," bestowed on him for his marvelous escape from death after being shot down behind the enemy's lines, as related in a recent issue of THE DIGEST, is challenged in behalf of Lieut. Harry S. Aldrich, First Aero Squadron, A. E. F. Lieutenant Aldrich is now on furlough with a case of "nerves," after being patched up in several hospitals, writes his father, who is one of the Commissioners of Public Safety of Detroit. All things considered, he is so lucky to be in possession of any "nerves" or anything worth patching up after his series of troubles, that "he might be called the luckiest American aviator."

Lieutenant Aldrich enlisted from Detroit, and was among the first Americans to fly in France. He joined Lieut. Quentin Roosevelt's squadron, and one piece of luck moved Lieutenant Roosevelt to "turn him around two or three times," with the explanation, "I am trying to find out where the horseshoe is pinned on you." After Quentin Roosevelt's death, Lieutenant Aldrich went through two adventures that would have ended the career of nearly any other aviator, and finished with a *grande finale* at St. Mihiel, in which, after having been shot down from the altitude of a mile, his life is said to have been saved by the explosion of his gasoline tank, which "broke the force of his fall," presumably by blowing him upward against the direction of his descent. This last battle left him terribly wounded and burned, but, thanks to the hospital care he received, his injuries did not prove fatal. His father writes of his "luck" during this last conflict:

On the second day of the St. Mihiel offensive, Lieutenant Aldrich was detailed on observation work, and about half-way between the German lines and the first straggling American troops, flying at an altitude of nearly six thousand feet, he was attacked by five German planes. His control wires were shot away, the plane set on fire, and his observer, Mr. David Kerr, of New York City, killed. The plane fell, and when within fifty to seventy-five feet of the ground, the gasoline tank exploded, causing Lieutenant Aldrich to be blown from the machine, thus breaking



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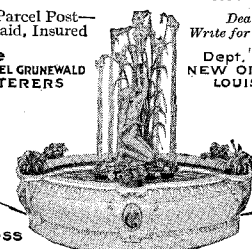
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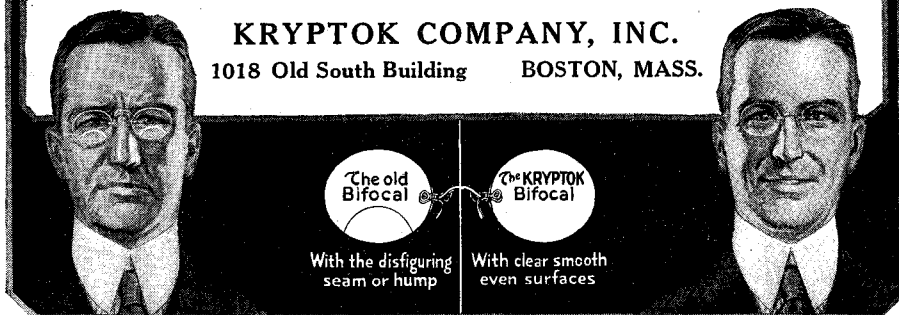
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the force of the descent, and saving his life. His wounds were as follows:

Both hands burned severely, especially right one.

Face burned.

Fifteen pieces of explosive bullet taken from his foot.

Bullet through leg.

Bullet through hip.

A bullet near the pelvic bones close to the spine.

On extracting this bullet, the surgeon at United States Base Hospital No. 3, at Rahway, N. J., stated that this bullet first entered through the gasoline tank, being bent and jagged. This lessened the force of the bullet, else the entire pelvic bones would have been shattered.

His horseshoe began active duty in July, 1917, at Fort Sheridan, Ill., writes his father, when an operation for an abscess was successfully performed. He rapidly recovered from this. He then entered the Air Service, and after ground-school work at Columbus, Ohio, he was sent to San Diego, California, to learn to fly. There he ran into trouble—and more luck. As his father writes:

On his last flight there, his motor went dead over Camp Kearney and in attempting to land on the parade-ground, his machine was caught in a wind pocket, turned over twice in the air, and landed bottom side up on a major's tent, smashing the machine into splinters. He was taken from the machine unconscious and removed to the hospital; he was unconscious over an hour, but was out of the hospital in four days. The results, bruise on temple and hole through lower lip.

In France, at one of the aviation fields commanded by Lieut. Quentin Roosevelt, he was sent by him out on some night-flying. Some distance from the camp, six cylinders of his twelve-cylinder motor went dead, and he was forced to land in the dark, a proceeding in which there is about one chance in one hundred of coming through without serious injury or death. He made the landing without injury, a bursted tire being the only damage to the machine. Upon meeting the searching party from the camp coming out to find him alive or his dead body, Lieutenant Roosevelt turned him around two or three times. Lieutenant Aldrich asked him what he was doing, and he said, "I am trying to find out where the horseshoe is pinned to you."

At Château-Thierry on observation work over German territory, his engine went dead. This meant landing in the German line and being taken prisoner. On attempting to volplane down, his engine suddenly started up again, and he returned to his own lines safely.

His last adventure before his last fall, his horseshoe performed to perfection. Being sent out on photographic work with four planes for protection, he became detached from this protection on account of becoming lost in the clouds. On emerging he was attacked by nine German planes. His plane was riddled with bullets, one wing broken, bullets hit his machine gun and exhaust pipes—in fact, completely riddled the plane, but neither he nor his observer was scratched. He managed to land safely home, but his plane was a complete wreck.

In connection with this marvelous record of luck, I desire to say that in the hospitals at Fort Sheridan, San Diego, and four or five hospitals in France, and at United States Base Hospital No. 3, at Rahway,



*What thoughts pass through her mind when,
absent, she recalls your face? —*

Whether you be husband, brother, lover or friend,—a clear, manly complexion creates impressions that are pleasant and lasting. Socially, a skin marred by facial blemishes is a handicap,—commercially it fails to inspire confidence. It is a duty you owe yourself, therefore, to combat such disfigurements.

You should find the healing and soothing medication of Resinol Soap amply suitable for such treatment. Its gentle, creamy lather usually counteracts and arrests the cause of the trouble. Its constant use tends to have preventive as well as healing action. As a result, those who have adopted this soap for general toilet use seldom know the discomfort of facial blemishes and the embarrassment they bring.

For sale at all druggists and dealers in toilet articles.

For generous free sample write Department A-8, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

Resinol Soap



The House of Davol

"My Father,"
said the Druggist,

"began selling Davol Rubber Goods over this very counter nearly 50 years ago. He built up a great business because of their wonderful Quality and Service. You can safely buy this water bottle (or any other Davol product) on this manufacturer's reputation for making honest merchandise. Our own reputation goes along with all rubber goods bearing the Davol trade mark."

Davol "Superservice" for De Luxe Quality

The House of Davol has won and holds its position of leadership through an unswerving policy of placing quality above all other considerations. "Superservice" is the mark of highest quality in the Davol line. Davol Superservice Rubber Goods can be identified by the touch—a velvet smoothness, not possible to attain except with purest Para rubber. Their color is always of rich red with black markings and they are packed in orange-colored cartons with blue ribbon and gold seal impressions.

Davol Baby's Delight Nurser and the Davol Anti-Colic Nipple are making healthy and happy the babies of a million mothers.

Ask your druggist to show you a Davol Camp Pillow. Originally they were made exclusively for military camps, but for home use and particularly for motoring, they are very popular.

There is a Davol Rubber Product to keep you well from infancy to old age. Ask your druggist to show you the line

Write for booklet "Heat and Cold"—written by a physician. Tells how to relieve many ailments and discomforts by the use of hot and cold water.

DAVOL RUBBER COMPANY

Established 1874

Executive Offices and Factory

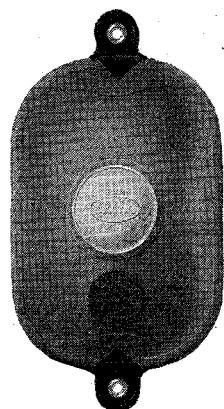
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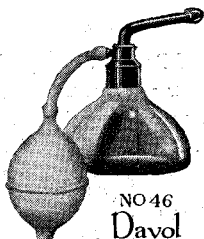
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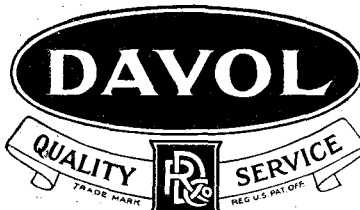
Davol Superservice
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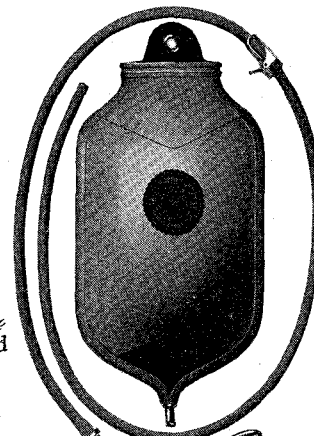
RUBBER GOODS



NO. 70
Davol Superservice
English Improved
Breast Pump



NO. 30
Davol Superservice
Ear-Ulcer
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NO. 300
Davol Superservice
Fountain Syringe

N. J., Lieutenant Aldrich told me that in not one single instance in any one of these hospitals did he receive anything but the best care and attention, and in most cases, with the facilities at hand, even better care than he could have received had he been confined in a hospital in Detroit.

I mention this as one instance of what the War Department has done for him and is doing for thousands of other men.

HOW THEY CELEBRATED THE GREAT VICTORY IN JIDDA

EVEN in faraway Jidda they celebrated the conclusion of the great world-war. While cowbells jangled and banners waved, and the hilarious people of the cities of the West howled themselves hoarse, the distinguished citizens of Jidda and their guests sat down to a dignified "Simat," which, be it known, is the Arabian name for a royal banquet. There had been much preparation and great excitement, for not even the oldest inhabitant could recall any feast of such grandeur and grave importance.

And yet, away back in the thirteenth century, they used to do such things in Jidda, say the chronicles. It was in 1272, when the Abasid Calif resided in Egypt, that the name—meaning literally "table"—was bestowed upon such state affairs. Then, according to the scribes of the past, the famished Mohammedans used to beat it for food as soon as the sun set on the days of the Ramadan, or the month of fasting, when not even a breakfast cereal was served between sunrise and sunset. Even in those days the "Simat" was some meal, and the califs used to extend invitations to emirs, sheiks, and other dignitaries to partake of it every day during the month.

A "society reporter" of the time, describing one of the "affairs," tells us that enormous dishes of food were heaped up tier on tier. In the center of the table were eleven great plates, each containing a roast ram. Other enormous plates contained "350 fowls each," while plates were piled on top of one another to the height of six feet, and the "total number of dishes exceeded five hundred." So far as is known, that reporter was the progenitor of the yellow journal correspondent of to-day.

But let us get back to the recent victory banquet "given by his Majesty the King of the Hejaz to the citizens of Jidda and representatives of foreign Powers residing in Jidda." They certainly made the board groan. Listen to the report of the royal feast as sent to the London *Times* by an Arab correspondent, undoubtedly a descendant of that thirteenth-century reporter:

Not only had special troops been sent from Mekka, but also guards of honor and his Majesty's military band; skilled workmen of all kinds, cooks from the Royal Palace, and even special dishes prepared in Mekka itself had been sent.

The guests were invited to be present at sunset, which corresponds to 5 P.M. English time, this being the usual hour for such functions. The Mayor of Jidda formally received the guests, and led them up-stairs on to a large balcony beautifully decorated with precious carpets, oriental awnings, electric lights, and richly upholstered furniture. Here were assembled all the notables of the town. The King came, and all the natives bowed and salaamed, while the officers present shook hands with the King, who conducted them to the end of the balcony, where chairs, tables, etc., were provided under a large awning.

After a cigaret and coffee the King led the way with the British representative to the banquet-hall. A short halt at the entrance proved to be only temporary, as the King was washing his hands prior to eating. Then the foreign representatives took up their places. On the King's right sat the British representative; next him sat the Italian, and on the King's left sat the French representative. Then came the notables, taking up their places.

"The banquet-hall was a sight never to be forgotten, filled up mostly by an enormous rectangular table and covered over, more aptly, filled up with dishes of every possible kind and color. Each guest had an array of twelve various kinds of food in front of him, and, as the table seated sixty-four, one can imagine what 768 plates looked like, each filled up with food. In the center of the table were several larger dishes, on each of which was an entire sheep's carcass, stuffed with baked rice and hard-boiled eggs.

Incense of various kinds burned from braziers and long, cylindrical-shaped tubes, which looked like lighted cigars. On the table in the center were two specially chosen men, who served out the above-mentioned sheep and any dishes out of one's reach, and there were many. The guests helped themselves to dishes as they pleased, and it was not uncommon to see people commencing with all sorts of sweet dishes and finishing up with meat.

Many of the local people used only their hands, the one knife and fork was provided for each guest. Several times the King recommended special dishes to his immediate neighbors, and one found one's plate filled up with food of every description.

An Arab banquet is strictly a matter of eating. The digestive function of speech-making is omitted, probably because the company is fed in relays, the guests being sorted into classes. After about three-quarters of an hour the King gave a signal and the feasting stopt at once. The host and the guests at the "first" table retired, and under an awning outside they were served with coffee and cigarets. The King and his European guests sat in an inner circle, surrounded by those of less importance, while, still farther off, those of a third class formed a fringe. In the meanwhile, says the Arab reporter:

A second party of sixty-four guests of lesser degree had entered the dining-hall and sat down to the table we had just left. When this party had finished their dinner, yet a third lot of guests of still lesser degree were similarly entertained, and finally the waiters, servants, military band, and guard of honor were brought in and did full justice to the food, of which there was still much untouched.

While the above relays of Royal guests

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are floor coverings that will appeal to you instantly. They are rugs designed to help you build exquisite color schemes. Their rich expanse of color gives the proper and correct foundation for decorative plans. And Klearflax Linen Rugs wear, besides, with all the strength of linen—in regulation floor covering weight.

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REVERSIBLE, dust-resisting moth-proof, thick, flat-lying, and richly colored, Klearflax Linen Rugs are economical.

You can get Klearflax Linen Rugs in Taupe, Black, Blue, Green, Grays, Browns, Rose, and Natural Buff, in all standard sizes and any length.

Send to our Duluth office for "The Rug and the Color Scheme." This 36-page book explains how to plan any room. Price fifteen cents.

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Connectives of English Speech

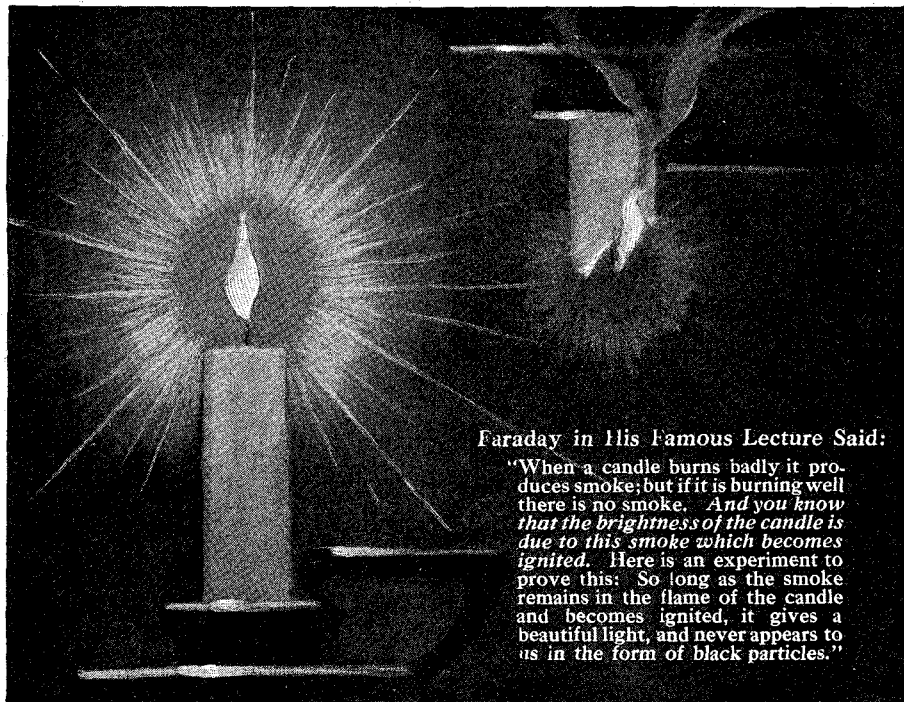
By James C. Fernald, L.H.D. A handy manual on the correct use of Prepositions, Conjunctions, Relative Pronouns and Adverbs. Invaluable to writers, speakers and students. 12mo, Cloth, 320 pp. \$1.50 net. Postpaid \$1.62. FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., NEW YORK

The Birds Are Coming—Heralds of Spring!

Like a flash of sunshine the first courageous little bluebird arrives; others appear: radiating happiness and presaging glorious Spring days to follow. Spring will disappear, but you can keep these little feathered friends if you properly welcome and prepare for their comfort.

Dodson Bird Houses will bring them and keep them all summer. These houses, scientifically built by a bird-lover, whose knowledge and understanding of birds is unlimited, offer sheltered, inviting homes for the little songsters. Dodson Bird Houses are an investment, paying invaluable dividends—protection of crops and shrubs from insects, and assurance of a cheery, artistic environment.

Order Now—let the houses weather, blending into the foliage and assuming an appearance of habitation. Free Bird Book sent on request, illustrating Dodson line, giving prices; also beautiful bird picture free. **Joseph H. Dodson**, 730 Harrison Ave., Kankakee, Ill. *Dodson Sparrow Trap guaranteed to rid your community of these noisy quarrelsome pests. Price \$7.00.*



Faraday in His Famous Lecture Said:

"When a candle burns badly it produces smoke; but if it is burning well there is no smoke. And you know that the brightness of the candle is due to this smoke which becomes ignited. Here is an experiment to prove this: So long as the smoke remains in the flame of the candle and becomes ignited, it gives a beautiful light, and never appears to us in the form of black particles."

This Candle Principle Cuts Coal Bills 'Way Down

GUARANTEED

Saves One-Half



"I have a large ten room house, all of which I heat all the time. I have saved at least 50 per cent on fuel and have kept my home good and warm, which I was unable to do with an ordinary hard coal furnace." (Signed) A. M. Trenholm, Rockford, Ill.

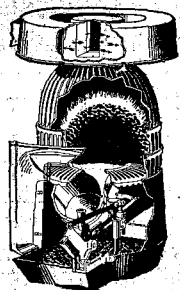
\$1920 Heats 8 Rooms

"The New-Feed UNDERFEED I bought of Frank B. Diehl works fine. I heated 8 good sized rooms last winter and used 8 tons of Pocahontas slack and kept a good, steady heat." (Signed) T. V. Craig, Defiance, Ohio.

Heats 8 Rooms for \$50



"I believe the UNDERFEED has no equal for economy as I have heated my house of eight rooms at a cost of less than fifty dollars for the season. I have used West Virginia slack." (Signed) Ralph P. Sharp, Fort Wayne, Indiana.



This simple candle experiment shows clearly why Williamson UNDERFEED Furnaces and Boilers cut coal bills 'way down—guaranteed!

The candle burning upside down gives a feeble flame because the fuel supply is *above* it—choking its life—throwing off smoke and soot which is unused fuel—the very soul of the flame.

The flame of the other candle is clear and bright—no soot, smoke or odor thrown off into the room. That is because the fuel supply is *below* the flame, so that it is carried in small quantities into the wick, as needed, where all the effect of the heat is exercised upon it.

And this is the principle of the UNDERFEED. Fresh coal is fed from *below*—the clean bed of hot coals being on top—always in direct contact with the radiating surfaces. No heat lost by fire having to fight its way upward—no smoke, soot or gas, because these valuable heat elements are all consumed as they pass upward through the fire.

Thus the Williamson UNDERFEED burns the cheaper grades of coal as cleanly and effectively as others burn the costlier grades. That's a first great saving you're absolutely sure of. No clinkers, no partly burned coals; ashes clean, white and feathery.

Read of the savings of UNDERFEED users, shown to the left. Your coal bills can be cut just as surely the UNDERFEED way, whether you heat with warm air, hot water, steam or vapor.

Send for free book, "From Overfed to UNDERFEED," which tells all about it. Thirty-two pages. Profusely illustrated. A book that will save you many dollars. Just send the coupon. No charge or obligation. Do it NOW.

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UNDERFEED FURNACES & BOILERS
Cut Coal Bills 'Way Down

The Williamson Heater Co.

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Tell me how to cut my coal bills 'way down with a Williamson UNDERFEED.

Warm Air _____ Steam or Hot Water _____
(Mark X after system interested in)

Name _____

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My heating contractor's name is _____

Heating Contractors: Let us tell you about the Williamson UNDERFEED and our proposition. Both are winners.

were being entertained the King talked very pleasantly on all sorts of subjects, and gave us an explanation about the origin of this form of feast, and how it was conducted in olden days. A pause in the proceedings was caused by the appearance of a very nervous-looking man, who turned out to be one of the schoolmasters of Jidda and a supposed orator. He respectfully saluted the King and begged permission to speak, which was willingly granted. Every one gathered closer and listened intently to the man's speech, which was really a vote of thanks to the King from the people of Jidda. It was a very fine effort, spoken in loud, distinct, and very classical Arabic.

The scribe is evidently a diplomatic courtier, for we now come to his picture of the King, who "sat curled up with crossed legs on his chair, and replied every now and then, while occasionally the people joined in, acquiescing in the things the man said to the King"—

It was really a curious sight, and one was even more surprised to see the way the people hung on the King's words. The King told the assembly that freedom has only come through the help of Great Britain and her Allies, and that such assistance must be continued in the future in order that the country might be developed, etc.

Refreshments again turned up in the form of tea, which they make extremely well here with sugar and no milk. Shortly after this we took our leave. Every one went away feeling he had seen something historic and rather unique, and one also felt that the entire success of the evening was due to the King's own personality and elegant manner of speech.

BOURASSA, FIERY OPPONENT OF IMPERIALISM IN CANADA

"**TRAITOR!**" "Rebel!" and "The curse of Canada!" are favorite names, among British papers and colonial papers with imperial tendencies, for the brilliant French-Canadian, Henri Bourassa, who, since Sir Wilfrid Laurier's death, represents the brains of the "Opposition" in Canada. Bourassa has none of the suavity which, combined with gentility and a mind trained in the classics, made Laurier, despite his Nationalist policies, less a thorn in the flesh of Great Britain than he might have been. It was the present leader, fiery, brilliant, suggesting the leaders of the Irish Sinn Fein in his implacable hostility to British imperialism, whose campaign against the selective draft brought about such a rift between Quebec and the rest of the Dominion that something like a civil war was in the air. Later it was Bourassa who demanded that Great Britain yield up her fortified ports throughout the world in the interests of universal peace. As the editor of *Le Devoir*, a widely circulated French paper, he fights everything which seems "to put Canada in the light of a contributing dependency rather than a sovereign dominion," says a writer in Henry Ford's new weekly, *The Dearborn Independent*, where we find a brief character sketch of this neighboring statesman-agitator:

Bourassa is consistent in his position, a



Fill Every Room

In April With These Germ-Destroying Fumes

You fumigate rooms after sickness, but that isn't enough. Do it also at house-cleaning time.

The shut-in months accumulate germs, as well as dust and dirt. There is little sunshine to destroy them.

Make your home really clean—your sleeping rooms in particular. Soap and water remove visible dirt, but not the germs which lurk in fabrics and in crevices.

Scientific cleaning, as in Pullman cars, includes gas fumigation.

Formaldehyde gas is the way to make rooms aseptic. Shut and seal the room, then light a B&B Formaldehyde Fumigator and leave the room closed a few hours.

Remove only the live plants. Formaldehyde will injure nothing else.

Open the beds and the closets—let the gas reach everywhere. Then

you may feel that you live and sleep in rooms that are free from germs.

Be Careful in Moving

Don't occupy a home which others have occupied without this fumigation applied to every room. You don't know what diseases have been there. You do know that germs exist. Do your own fumigation to be sure about it. Landlords may not be as careful.

Do It Efficiently

B&B Formaldehyde Fumigators accord with Government standards. They are twice as efficient as some consider necessary, but you cannot be too sure.

For safety's sake get the B&B. They come in sizes for all ordinary rooms. Tell your druggist the size of each room and he will supply sizes accordingly. The average cost is one dollar per room.

B&B Formaldehyde Fumigators

Other B&B Products

Keep in your home for emergency use B&B Surgical Dressings.

Absorbent Cotton Sterile Bandages
Adhesive Plaster Sterile Gauze

Do not use chance bandages. They are likely to cause infection. B&B Dressings are sterilized by live steam after wrapping. They come sealed in protective packages. Get them from your druggist now. When you need them you need them urgently. Have them ready.

First Aid Book—Free

It tells what to do before the doctor comes, in every form of accident or emergency. In dealing with sudden sickness, poisoning or injury.

It is written by a high authority, with wide experience in Red Cross and Army emergency work. There are 120 pictures.

It is so important that we send it free. Write us for it and put it with your B&B Dressings. It may sometime save a life.

BAUER & BLACK, *Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products* Chicago, New York, Toronto



Look for this Nurse-Face in the Drug Store Window

High ideals and cheerful service—Preparations of a purity to satisfy the most exacting standards. These are the things the San-Tox nurse stands for when you see her gracious face in the drug store window. ¶ Look for her before you buy. She is the sign of the San-Tox druggist, and also the beautiful *symbol of purity* that identifies for you the many splendid San-Tox Preparations. ¶ There is a wide, wide range of these San-Tox Preparations, all of perfect purity, and each for some definite need of toilet or hygiene.

SAN-TOX FOR PURITY
DePree Chicago

San-Tox

position which invariably resolves itself into active but unsuccessful opposition. To understand Bourassa is to understand French Canada, and the French-Canadians, that picturesque, colonial body, so strangely placed under a flag, which, no matter what protection it gives them, and they accept, can never stand to them for any other than that; people who, however long planted on Canadian soil, remain French, and yet not French; French in tongue, tradition, and faith, but French-Canadian, which is neither French nor Canadian, in everything else.

Montreal, home and birthplace of Henri Bourassa, is one of the most interesting cities of the North-American continent; it is a city of mystery, a mystery which, to the stranger, takes concrete form in the high walls along the crowded streets, in strange, unmistakably French houses and equally unmistakable signs; in whispered rumors of this force or that, working within the politics of the city in the so-called Nationalist movement of which Bourassa is the leader. It flaunts itself in rival displays of Union Jack and the historic flag of France.

For there, in the Province of Quebec, stands France. French is the language of three-quarters of the residents of Montreal. The devotion of these French-Canadians to their language is only second to their religion, and is closely intermingled with it.

All this is typified in Bourassa, characterized by British and colonial papers of imperial tendencies as the worst enemy of the Empire; in the Dominion as "The curse of Canada."

Henri Bourassa is the son of Napoleon Bourassa, one of Canada's most noted architects and painters; his mother was Azelie Papineau, daughter of L. J. Papineau, the famous Canadian statesman, thus uniting two distinguished families of French Canada.

Henri Bourassa cemented the family ties by wedding another Papineau, Josephine, the daughter of Godefroi Papineau.

Louis Joseph Papineau took a leading part in the rebellion in Quebec in 1837. His grandson, Maj. Talbot M. Papineau, M.C., of the ever-glorious Princess Pats, and cousin of Henri Bourassa, fell in action with his regiment in the attack on Paschendale, August, 1917, after a career of bravery and leadership which brought him the Military Cross and several times mention in the dispatches. Young Major Papineau came very prominently before the Canadian public when he wrote from the trenches an open letter to his cousin Bourassa, in which he made clear his lofty and reasoned patriotism, and rebuked Bourassa for his attitude toward the war. The reply of Bourassa was to the effect that Major Papineau, while a Rhodes scholar at Oxford, had lost touch with the aspirations of his province and race.

Papineau went to Oxford with the first group of Rhodes scholars, and entered Brasenose College. The gallant Princess Pats, whose ranks were decimated on at least three occasions in action, and whose commanding officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Butler was killed, and its Major and Adjutant, respectively, Major Hamilton Gault and Captain Martin, wounded, had no finer or generally appreciated officer than Papineau. Bourassa was born in Montreal, September 1, 1868, and was educated by private tutoring. Later he removed to Montebello, and at twenty-two years of age was elected mayor of that place, holding office for four years. He then removed to Papineauville and was

mayor in 1897, shortly after returning to Montreal, where he has resided ever since.

Formerly an Independent Liberal, he is now, and has been for some years, a Nationalist, and has been known as "the leader of the Nationalists." He was one of the signers of the address from the Liberal party of Canada to the Pope in 1896, resulting in the appointment of a papal delegate to Canada.

He entered the Dominion Parliament (Commons) for Labelle in 1896. On October 18, 1899, Bourassa, then a rising young Liberal, resigned his seat in Parliament as a protest against the sending of contingents from Canada to participate in the Boer War, and offered himself for reelection to test the opinion of his constituents. He wrote a letter to the Prime Minister declaring that constitutional liberty was in danger if, on the strength of a dispatch from the British Colonial Secretary, Canada could be called upon to take part in a war of questionable justice (meaning the Boer War), while Canada had no representation in the Imperial Parliament. He was reelected by the people of Labelle by acclamation.

The reverses suffered by the British early in that war, converting what had been intended largely as a punitive expedition into a conflict taxing the resources of the Empire, resulted in a high state of nervous tension throughout Canada, and Bourassa's utterances were interpreted as treasonable. As the writer explains:

The dominant view in Quebec was considered not hostility to Great Britain, but conservatism, a lack of interest in the war, and a desire to continue in the old paths. But this view was so widely different from that in Ontario that there was a grave danger of race cleavage. Because there was a French-Canadian at the head of the Government its every action was criticized with severity, and even suspicion. When the Canadian Parliament met in the following February, Bourassa moved a resolution insisting on the sovereignty and independence of Parliament, refusing to consider the action of the Government in sending troops as a precedent, and asserting opposition to any change in the existing political and military relations with Great Britain, unless such changes were initiated by the sovereign will of Parliament and sanctioned by the people.

The principle enunciated was sound, but at the time was taken simply as an expression of Bourassa's hostility to the sending of the contingent, and an almost solid vote was cast against the resolution. Sir Wilfrid Laurier laid stress on the importance of unity in Canada, denying that the hand of the Government had been forced by the imperial authorities. By Sir Charles Tupper, then leader of the opposition, and in several conservative organs and in pamphlets, Laurier was attacked for his imperialistic tendencies.

Bourassa was reelected to the Commons, serving until 1908. He then entered the Provincial Assembly of Quebec. In the summer of 1909 a conference was held in London to discuss the military and naval defense of the Empire. Canada was represented by Sir Frederick Borden, Minister of Militia, and L. P. Brodeur, Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

It was realized that the larger dominions

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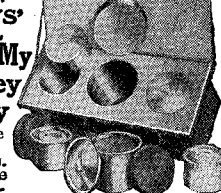
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I want you to use the Rapid Fireless Cooker this way for 30 days. Then I want you to take a vote of the entire family and yourself—and if you don't decide that the



Aluminum Lined Throughout. Full Equipment "Wear-Ever" Aluminum Cooking Utensils.

Rapid Fireless Cooker

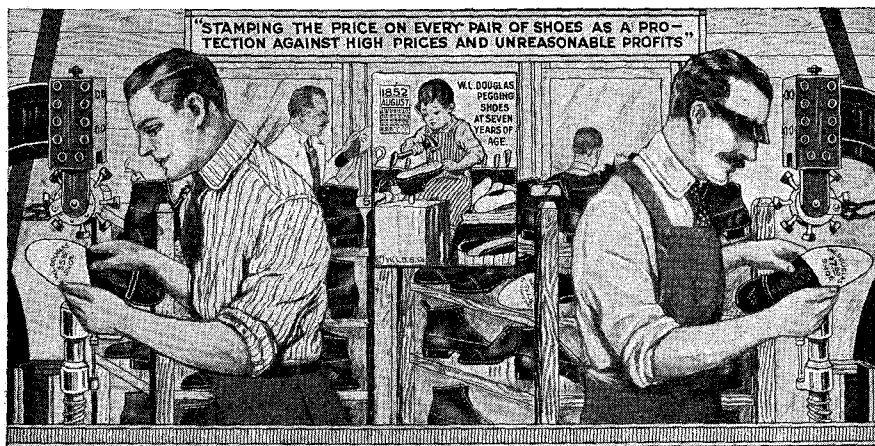
is a marvel—if the whole family don't say that they never had better meals, more wholesomely cooked, and if you don't say that you did it with far less work than you ever did before—then I want you to send it back—I will refund your money without argument.

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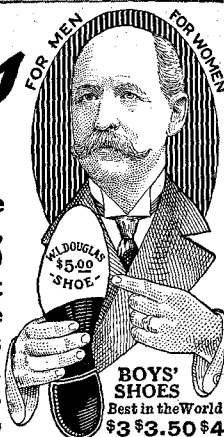


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"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$4.00 \$4.50 \$5.00 \$6.00 \$7.00 & \$8.00

If you have been paying \$10.00 to \$12.00 for fine shoes, a trial will convince you that for style, comfort and service W.L. Douglas \$7.00 and \$8.00 shoes are equally as good and will give excellent satisfaction. The actual value is determined and the retail price fixed at the factory before W.L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom. The stamped price is W. L. Douglas personal guarantee that the shoes are always worth the price paid for them. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York.



Stamping the price on every pair of shoes as a protection against high prices and unreasonable profits is only one example of the constant endeavor of W.L. Douglas to protect his customers. The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the fashion centers of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

CAUTION—Before you buy be sure W.L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom and the inside top facing. If the stamped price has been mutilated, BEWARE OF FRAUD.

For sale by 106 W.L. Douglas stores and over 9000 W. L. Douglas dealers, or can be ordered direct from factory by mail. Parcel Post charges prepaid. Write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.

President W.L. DOUGLAS
SHOE COMPANY,
161 SPARK STREET,
BROCKTON - MASS.

Health—Looks—Comfort

Wear this scientifically constructed health belt, endorsed by physicians and surgeons. A light but durable support for the abdomen which greatly relieves the strain on the abdominal muscles.

THE "WONDER" HEALTH BELT

Releases the tension on the internal ligaments and causes the internal organs to resume their proper positions and perform their functions in a normal, healthful way. Easy to adjust—a great comfort to the wearer. For men, women and children. Send for the belt on FIVE days' FREE TRIAL. If satisfactory, send us \$2.50. If not, return belt. Give normal waist measure when ordering.

The Weil Health Belt Co. 113 Hill St. New Haven, Conn. DRUGGISTS: Write for proposition and full particulars.



1200 TO 1 BEAN.

A Gigantic Wonder—over 200 pods have been grown on a single plant—all well filled, producing over 1200 beans from one plant. Plants grow strong and erect, bearing pods up well from the ground, which literally load the plants; beans being pure white and of best quality. Plant in your garden or any good soil, after danger of frost, any time up to June 15 only 1 Bean in a hill, and it will mature a crop in about 80 days, ripening very evenly, and the growth and yield will simply surprise you. My supply is limited and I can offer only in sealed packets, each containing over 60 Beans with growing directions. Order early to be sure of them. Sealed packets 10c each; 3 pkts. 25c; 7 pkts. 50c; 15 pkts. \$1 postpaid. My New Seed Book is filled with High Grade Garden Seeds at lowest prices. It's mailed free. F. B. MILLS, Seed Grower, Dept. 35, ROSE HILL, N.Y.

probably wished to create local forces, rather than contribute in general terms of money to the British Navy. The creation of a fleet unit was attended with special difficulties in the case of Canada, one obstacle being the too widely separated coast-lines. The British Government favored one single fleet unit to be placed on the Pacific coast. It was ultimately decided to divide the fleet between the two coasts, giving each something less than a fleet unit.

The Naval Service Bill, as it was called, was introduced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier in January, 1910. It involved an expenditure of \$3,000,000 a year by Canada.

Early in 1910 in the Province of Quebec an agitation against the Navy was set on foot by Bourassa and carried on vigorously. The movement gained great headway; Bourassa and his supporters persistently declared that there would be conscription for the Canadian Navy, and drew harrowing pictures of the *habitant* torn from his family and dragged on board the ships to fight the enemies of England. A Nationalist victory in Quebec followed, threatening the prestige of Laurier and a disappearance of the "solid Quebec" which had supported him.

In 1911 when reciprocity was the issue in Canada generally, Quebec again made the fight on the navy question under the leadership of Bourassa, who received the solid support of Quebec Conservatives as well as Nationalists.

As it was this election that brought Nationalism to its high tide, it is in order to state here just what the aims of Nationalism are. Substantially they are:

In Canada's relations with the mother country, the greatest measure of autonomy consistent with the maintenance of the colonial bond.

In Canada's internal relations, the safeguarding of provincial autonomy on the one hand and the constitutional rights of minorities on the other hand.

The settlement of the country with a sole view to the strengthening of Canadian nationhood.

The adoption by both the Federal and Provincial governments of provident, economic, and social laws, that the natural resources of the country may be of social contentment and political strength.

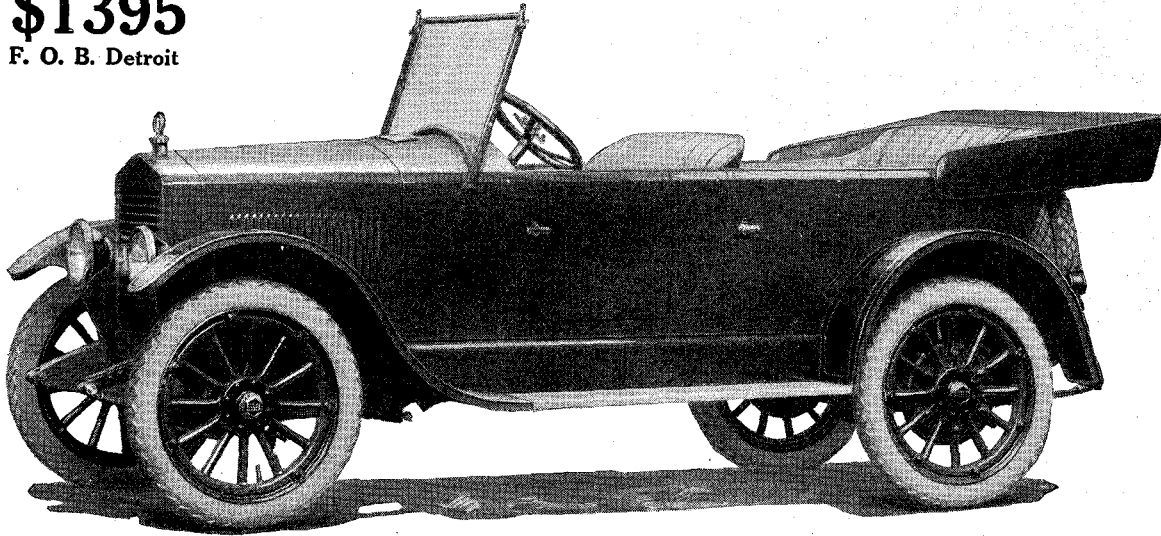
As to imperial relations, the Nationalist view is that little change is required. An imperial parliament is regarded as impracticable. The colonial conferences are approved, with the reservation that their decisions must not be regarded as binding on the participants. The best service Canada can render to the Empire is to strengthen Canada. A false imperialism may result in grave perils. "Let us," says Bourassa, "before all and above all be Canadians; let us English-speaking and French-speaking Canadians unite our forces, let us develop our resources, let us build up our country in which the rights of all shall be respected, let us carefully guard our autonomy, and we shall be rendering the best service to Canada, and to the whole Empire. That is the aim of the Nationalist movement."

Thus it can be seen that Bourassa's recent utterances, which have met with practically universal condemnation outside of Quebec, are entirely consistent with his public career; his support of Laurier in opposition to the Canadian selective draft was at one with his opposition to Laurier in 1911 on the navy question.

Canada and the British Empire do not dispute his greatness nor his influence; their quarrel is with his opinions.

\$1395

F. O. B. Detroit



Why We Haven't Described the Essex

The New Light Weight Long Endurance Car

That Everyone Is Talking About

People ask when they see the Essex, "Why don't you publish descriptions and specifications?"

We answer, "The Essex speaks best for itself, come take a ride in it."

And thousands, tens of thousands, have accepted the invitation and are today telling their friends more enthusiastic things about the Essex than could be printed. It is so much more effective to have others do the praising.

It was our experience with dealers who came to the factory early last summer that decided us to advertise the Essex in this manner.

We didn't want to over sell them. So we just sent them out for a ride such as we knew would reveal a lot of Essex qualities. Then we let them tell us what they thought. They did the job so much better than we had been able to do it, that we concluded the Essex would appeal to the public in exactly the same way.

All Motordom was Invited to Ride

And thousands have accepted. What they have said has been an almost word for word repetition of what the dealers said.

We want to be temperate in what we say for the Essex. So many extravagant claims have been made for cars that we knew our words had no chance against them. Such methods

have cheapened the value of descriptive automobile advertising.

The Essex has qualities we knew would appeal and we knew it could speak for itself.

Here Is What People Are Saying

They are talking about its fine appearance and its easy riding qualities. They are comparing its performance with cars that cost twice as much. They are speaking of its comfort in seating arrangement and the pride of ownership that it inspires.

They have made it the most talked of car in years. It is the center of interest in every automobile show, in every automobile market. It is the leader in sales against any car that sells within hundreds of dollars of its price.

Thousands Wait for Delivery

Factory production is already up to a high mark for a new car, but orders now in hand exceed the output. Buyers' names are being listed so that each may get his car in his turn.

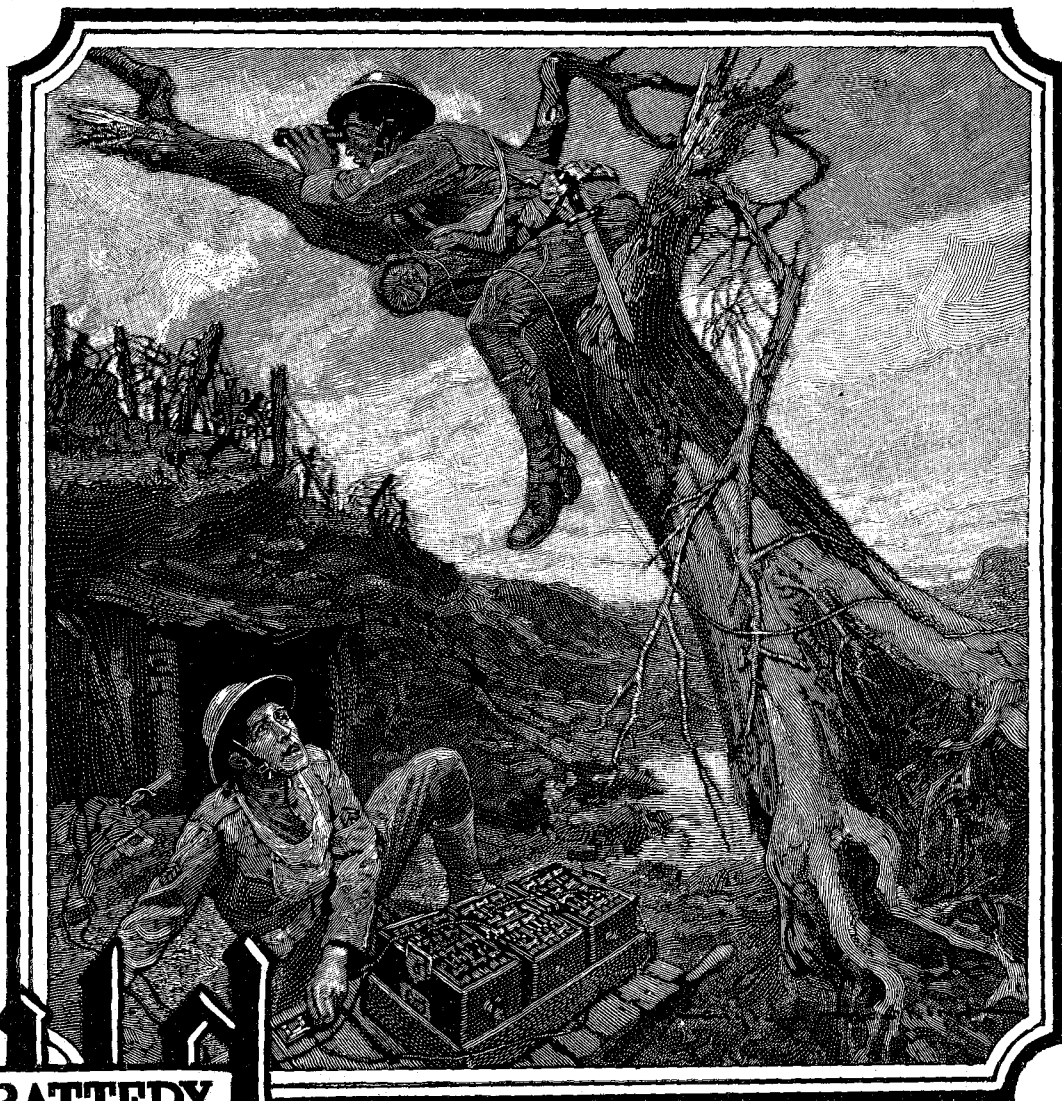
That there will undoubtedly be an Essex waiting list seems certain for months to come. The longer one delays in ordering, the longer will he have to wait for delivery.

Sales are running three to one against the supply.



The Fighting Battery for your car

—the Gould Dreadnaught Battery—is now available in full supply at Gould Dealers the country over, ready to keep up the Gould tradition in your service as it has in service on the sea and overseas.



Gould

STORAGE BATTERY

WITH THE

TRADE MARK
Dreadnaught
PLATES

Eleven years ago the Gould Laboratories developed and perfected an improved formula which resulted in the Dreadnaught Plate.

This plate achieved the combination all manufacturers have striven for—the *long life* and ruggedness of the hard plate, with the *capacity* of the soft plate.

This exclusive Gould feature has never been successfully imitated, and when it is understood that battery life is shortened by plate-disintegration from shock and vibration, the advantage of a *hard* plate is evident.

DOES the man whose car needs a new storage battery *want* to buy it intelligently? Undoubtedly he does — and motorists who formerly were content to “go it blind” in buying a battery, *are* discriminating. More of them every year. All batteries may *look* alike, but there are outstanding differences that are worth knowing about by any man who will some day have to buy a new starting-lighting battery.

The fundamental factor in battery quality is plate quality. Plates make or unmake a battery. When they are done for, the battery is useless. For the plates are the reservoirs of the electrical power.

The Gould Storage Battery, whether in motor car, undersea boat or railway service, is known for the rugged quality of its plates. And it is the lasting *super-hard* quality of Dreadnaught Plates that gives the Gould Battery the power and hardihood it is famous for—that constitutes the fundamental difference between the Gould and other batteries. Dreadnaught Plates are the product of skilled plate-builders, backed by a generation of experience and the most complete plant in America.

Remember the Gould by its plates—*Dreadnaught* Plates.

**There's a Gould Battery
Built For Your Car**

Gould Storage Battery Co.

General Offices: 30 East 42nd St., New York. Plant: Depew, N.Y.

**There's a Gould Service
Station Near You**



SOME WET AND DRY ASPECTS OF
SOLDIERING

AN authority on prohibition—at least on the damp side of it—went in for soldiering, passed through several training-camps, and traveled over a good part of France, always with an eye open for the situation as regarded drinkables and drinkers of the same. Railroading was his work in the Army, since he had gained some experience in that line before he became interested in prohibition, in connection with his vocation of bartender, and he has some lively comments on the railroading habits of France, but his chief concern is with the cup that cheers and the inebrates. His remarks in a recent issue of *The Mixer and Server*, the official bartenders' magazine (Cincinnati, Ohio), who admittedly prejudiced, throw light on the question from a new angle. He writes from Is-sur-Tille, France:

I will say in passing, for the benefit of our Prohi friends, that Rockford, Ill., near Camp Grant, and Indianapolis, Ind., near Fort Benjamin Harrison, are dry; hey, the Prohis, voted them so, but nevertheless there was plenty of whisky to be had at 25 cents a drink, and at from 5 to \$9 per quart in either city; beer galore in Rockford, and no beer at all in Indianapolis; it was too bulky to handle and there was more profit in the whisky, was told in Indianapolis. The only difference I could see was that it was much easier to get drinks on Sunday, as all the "blind pigs" were wide open, and you could stay in a place as late as you liked, "provided always you had a pass allowing you away from the barracks," and in addition to the added profit on the whisky, there was practically no license; the boss and porter, and in some cases the boss's wife, did the work, and really the only ones that did not benefit by the change was the bartender, who had lost his job, and in most cases the rent man, for rents were reduced; but one most loser was the customer, for he paid three or four times more for his drinks and drank three or four times more than he would under normal conditions.

These same conditions existed in other places voted dry, and kept dry, "à la Prohi (?)," if I have been correctly informed by men I have met since joining the Army.

I would respectfully ask the prohibitionist, therefore, how he hopes to keep a city, county, State, or nation dry in time of peace if he can not do it in time of war, when he has the assistance of the United States Army rules, far more emphatic than any civil laws, to assist him?

The "blind pig" is like the "cootie," and the "Prohi" like the "delousing-station"; the first two must go out of business, say the last two, but a fool don't have to scratch his head to see that all four are doing a rushing business.

After twelve uneventful days we arrived at Brest, France, and were landed July 13, and marched to Pont Enezen Barracks, three and one-half miles from the city. This is an old fort of Napoleon's time and is well preserved. The *dungeons*, *guillotine*, stone wall, where prisoners were shot, stone posts with manacles and chains on them, were still to be seen: mute evidence of discipline in the early day armies.

We visited very little in Brest, and after

a few days' rest were sent here to Is-sur-Tille, where we took a pick and shovel and amused ourselves for eight hours daily building railway yards.

After a month nearly of this work we were taken in groups of five—engineer, fireman, conductor, and two brakemen—to learn the Est. R.R. (Eastern Railroad of France), and about August 20 we took the operating end of the job over from the French except that a French conductor was and is on every train as a pilot.

Our territory extends from Is-sur-Tille on the west to the front on the north and east; that is as far front as we could get with standard gage trains; the stuff, ammunitions, food, and men and supplies were handled the last few miles by narrow-gage railroad and motor-truck.

Everything here is done as nearly opposite as possible to the way it is done at home.

The trains keep to the left on double track; the French and English engines in use are driven from the left side instead of the right; there are no seats or cabs on the engines, only a roof and a windshield, no pilots at all, the bell is on the tank instead of the engine and is used by the conductor, who has a rope running to the caboose, which is next to the engine instead of in the rear of the train.

The train at all times, except when running between stations, is in charge of the *chef-de-gare* (station agent), who adds cars to it or takes cars from it with his own crew, even the smallest stations having two to five men in uniform hanging around in case there is a car to be sent out or added to a passing train.

When the *chef-de-gare* is ready for a train to depart he blows a small whistle, which is answered by the *chef-de-train* (conductor) by a blast on a small horn (like a kid's Christmas gift or a fish-horn), thereupon the *mécanicien* (engineer) blows his engine-whistle and "they're off."

Passenger-coach doors are opened from the side instead of the ends of the car as at home, the passenger being able to get out from either side, often forgetting to close the door—a fact our American engineers are well aware of, as you know our engines are run from the right side, placing the engineers between the tracks, and a few of them were wised up to those open coach-doors, by closing them with their heads, resulting in a sore-headed but wiser engineer.

But enough of the railroad, let's have a little drink.

There are no saloons in France, we must go to a café; there is one in each depot in stations of any size. They are all about the same; we can go in one in Chalindrey, Langres, Mesrey, Neufchâteau, Chaumont, Toul, Nancy, Verdun, Bar-le-Duc, or any of the towns of any size between Is-sur-Tille and the front, and if they seem too public, step into almost any old place in the town proper, for fully 50 per cent. of the buildings are used for cafés for the sale of wines, as the license is almost nothing.

The furniture consists of a small side-board and a room full of tables and chairs, and all women employees. Wine, a red wine, same thing on the order of claret, is served at 2 francs per short quart, or about 40 cents American money. White wine, a good deal like Rhine wine, is served at about 55 cents per short quart. These cost 10 and 12 cents respectively before the American soldier came. Beer, that is beer in name only, is served at about 16 cents per short quart; before the



THE proper care of rugs and carpets is now a matter of urgent economy. Hence corn brooms should not be used on floor coverings you value. They tear at the nap and ultimately loosen it. But the pliable bristle brush of a Bissell Sweeper strokes it in picking up dirt and litter.

Dust and dirt that are deeply imbedded can best be removed by a Bissell Vacuum Sweeper. Thus the greatest service and economy are derived from the two—

BISSELL

Carpet Sweeper and Vacuum Sweeper

Bissell appliances confine the dust and dirt. They make dusting practically unnecessary. The "carpet sweeper" for every day sweeping; the "vac" for periodic use. To save work and health, have both.

"Cyclo" Ball Bearing Carpet Sweepers from \$4.25 to \$7.50. Vacuum Sweepers, \$8 to \$14.50—depending upon style and locality. At all good stores. Send for new booklet "The Care of Rugs and Carpets."

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.

Grand Rapids, Michigan

Oldest and Largest Sweeper Makers

Made in Canada, too

(416)

LONG LIFE AND HOW TO ATTAIN IT

By Pearce Kintzing, M.D. Simple, sane advice by a physician of long standing. 12mo. \$1.00; by mail, \$1.10. FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs., NEW YORK

Cuticura Soap

IS IDEAL

For the Hands

Soap 25c., Ointment 25 & 50c., Talcum 25c. Sample each mailed free by "Cuticura, Dept. 6B, Boston."

ECONOMY

renewable FUSES



insure maximum safety and minimum cost in safeguarding electrical circuits against the fire and accident hazards of overloads and short circuits. An inexpensive "Drop Out" Renewal Link restores a blown Economy Fuse to its original efficiency. The Economy is the pioneer renewable fuse. As compared with the use of one-time fuses, it cuts annual fuse maintenance costs approximately 80%.

ECONOMY FUSE & MFG. CO.

Kinzie and Orleans Sts., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Sole manufacturers of "ARKLESS"—the Non-Renewable Fuse with the 100% Guaranteed Indicator.

Economy Fuses are also made in Canada at Montreal



Walk without weariness

Long hours on your feet will not tire you if you are shod with Cat's Paw Rubber Heels.

These resilient heels make the city pavements seem soft as country roads.

They give you a feeling of confidence, for the Foster Friction Plug will not let you slip.

They are clean and sanitary — there are no holes to track mud or dirt.

Ask your dealer to attach a pair of Cat's Paws to your shoes—see how much fresher you'll feel at the end of a long, hard day.

But be sure you ask for and see that you get Cat's Paws.


CAT'S PAW
CUSHION
RUBBER HEELS

Black, white or tan. For men, women and children. All dealers.



FOSTER RUBBER COMPANY

105 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

Originators and patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping



war it was 6 cents. Brandy and rum are prohibited by both civil and Army law (French and American) to be served soldiers; either could be had for 3½ francs (70 cents) per short quart before the war.

At the present time French soldiers can get all they can buy of brandy or rum at 10 cents per drink and Americans pay 20 cents for the same kind and amount, and Americans can buy either brandy or rum, provided they are willing to pay from 22 francs to 35 francs (\$4.40 to \$7), according to what they think he will stand for. This for a short quart, of course; in fact, they have nothing that isn't short to sell to the Americans in cafés; in fact, the French "blind pig" is wearing the same kind of bristles, only they are longer and sharper than the American beasts.

WHERE CIVILIZATION RUBS ELBOWS WITH THE STONE AGE

IN Darien, barely one hundred mile west of the Panama Canal, with its stupendous locks, busy shops, immense docks, and roaring railway-trains, lies an area of more than 2,400 square miles practically unexplored and as much a *terra incognita* as the heart of Africa. It is inhabited by savage Indian tribes who permit no civilized man within their territory. Occasionally, however, some daring explorer, taking his life in his hands, penetrates the barred zone and returns to tell the tale. An account of this kind is given in *The Wide-World Magazine*, by A. Hyatt Verrill, author, naturalist, an explorer, who tells of his travels among the wild tribes of Darien. Speaking of his first meeting with the denizens of the wilderness, he says:

The next morning we reached the first Indian settlement on the Yapi River. There was a village of Chokois, a happy, good-natured tribe, who, altho comparatively near the settlements, live as simply and as primitively as before Europeans first set foot on American soil. The men were nude, save for breech-cloths of red and black cotton; the women wore only a scant kirtle of calico, and both men and women had their coppery-brown skins decorated with red and black painting. The old chief, who wore a ragged coat in place of royal robes, came forward and welcomed me gravely and invited me to his house.

The Chokoi house is a simple affair of poles and thatch raised from the ground on posts, and with a floor of split canes which is reached by means of ladders made by cutting notches in poles. The interior is roughly divided by imaginary lines into three sections, one for the men, one for the women, and the third for the kitchen. Furnishings are of the simplest, for the Chokois are ignorant of the art of weaving and never use hammocks, but sleep upon the floor with wooden stools for pillows and the tough inner bark of the rubber-tree for blankets. They are very deficient in art and even their basketry and pottery are very crude, but they are quite adepts at wood-carving, and make excellent stools, paddles, stirrers, and other utensils as well as decorated and carved calabashes.

Like all the Darien Indians, the Choko have a great number and variety of gods and idols, carved from wood and gaily painted

Strictly speaking, they are not true idols, for they are not worshiped and have no sacred significance, but are more in the nature of fetishes or talismans. There are gods of sickness, of dances, of drinks, of the house, of hunting, of travel, of crops, and, in fact, of everything, and if one of the gods fails to make good it is promptly discarded or destroyed and another made to take its place. Owing to this custom, I had little difficulty in obtaining some splendid specimens of the Indians' gods, for I had merely to prove a god inefficient in order to secure it. On one occasion I obtained a beautifully carved Cocobolo god of sickness by curing a man of fever after the god had failed, but the most amusing incident occurred when I was among the Cunas. I noticed a very large and fine god which had been placed in charge of the village granary, and while examining it I discovered that a woodpecker had made its nest in the back of the god's head. Of course, even an Indian would lose faith in a god after that, and they gladly turned him over to me.

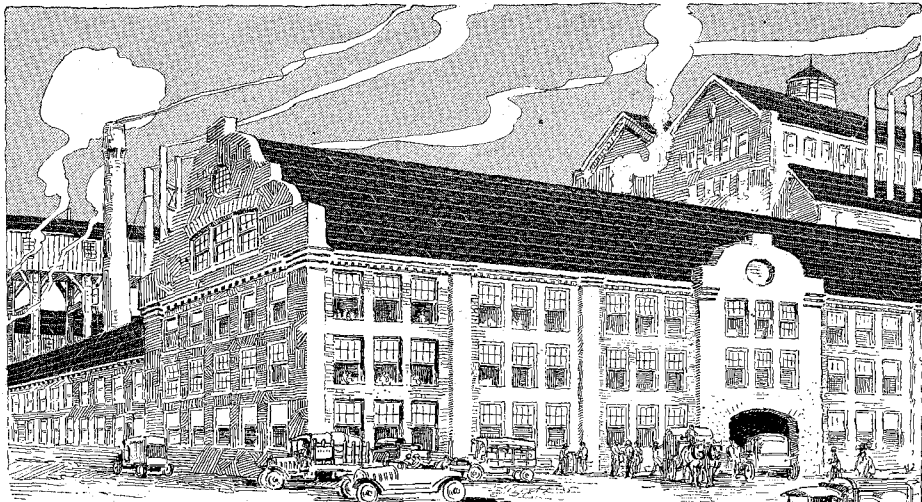
The Chokois are musical and use flutes, flageolets, and drums. They delight in dancing and dances are held on every pretext. The explorer describes one of these in which only the men took part:

Their faces and bodies were painted in intricate patterns and in their ears were enormous silver earrings of two kinds, one in the form of a large hoop decorated with beads and bangles, the other being a silver-headed peg hung with more bangles. These were inserted through the ears and tied together behind the neck. Across shoulders and chest they wore countless strings of multicolored beads, broad, woven bead belts were tied about their waists, wide silver bands encircled arms and ankles, their necks were hidden under collars and necklaces of silver and mother-of-pearl, and on their coarse black hair were beautifully wrought bead head-bands. A few also wore bright-colored crowns, and, strangely enough, these were made of strips of painted wood and bamboo instead of feathers; indeed, I soon found that these Indians never use feathers for any purpose whatsoever; but they are exceedingly fond of flowers, and do not think their dance costumes complete until they have stuck red and yellow blossoms in their hair and ears.

When dancing the men carry carved wooden animals and birds suspended from cords at the end of their ceremonial dance-sticks which are carved to imitate human figures or spears. Not only do all the men dance together, as among other tribes, but solo dances are also held, the dancer performing on a painted and carved wooden platform, while above his head is suspended a curious sort of canopy consisting of hoops to which are fastened painted wooden pendants which rattle together with a musical sound much like the Japanese affairs of glass which we hang in doorways or on verandas.

Bidding the Chokois good-by, the explorer continued his journey into the wilds, traveling by canoe on the Capetti River. His objective was the territory of the Cunas. Of these he mentions two tribes, the "tame" and the "wild." He says:

Several hours more of tedious poling up the Capetti brought us to the first Cuna village. Here there were a number of houses, large, well-built affairs, walled with cane and two stories in height, and



A Ru-ber-oid Roof Safeguards Your Machinery

A FEW drops of water on a motor—a little dampness in the intricate working parts of machinery—and thousands of dollars must be spent for repairs. *Repairs take time*, and no manufacturer need be told that an idle machine is a costly one. So, for the proper protection of everything under your roof, cover your factory with Ru-ber-oid.

When you plan new buildings or re-roof your present ones remember that no factory can be better than its roof. Remember also that on many a factory Ru-ber-oid has given over twenty years of service and that the limit of its endurance is yet to be determined. This can be said of no other ready-roofing.

Ru-ber-oid is the best roofing that we know how to make—and The Standard Paint Company has been making ready-roofing longer than anyone else.

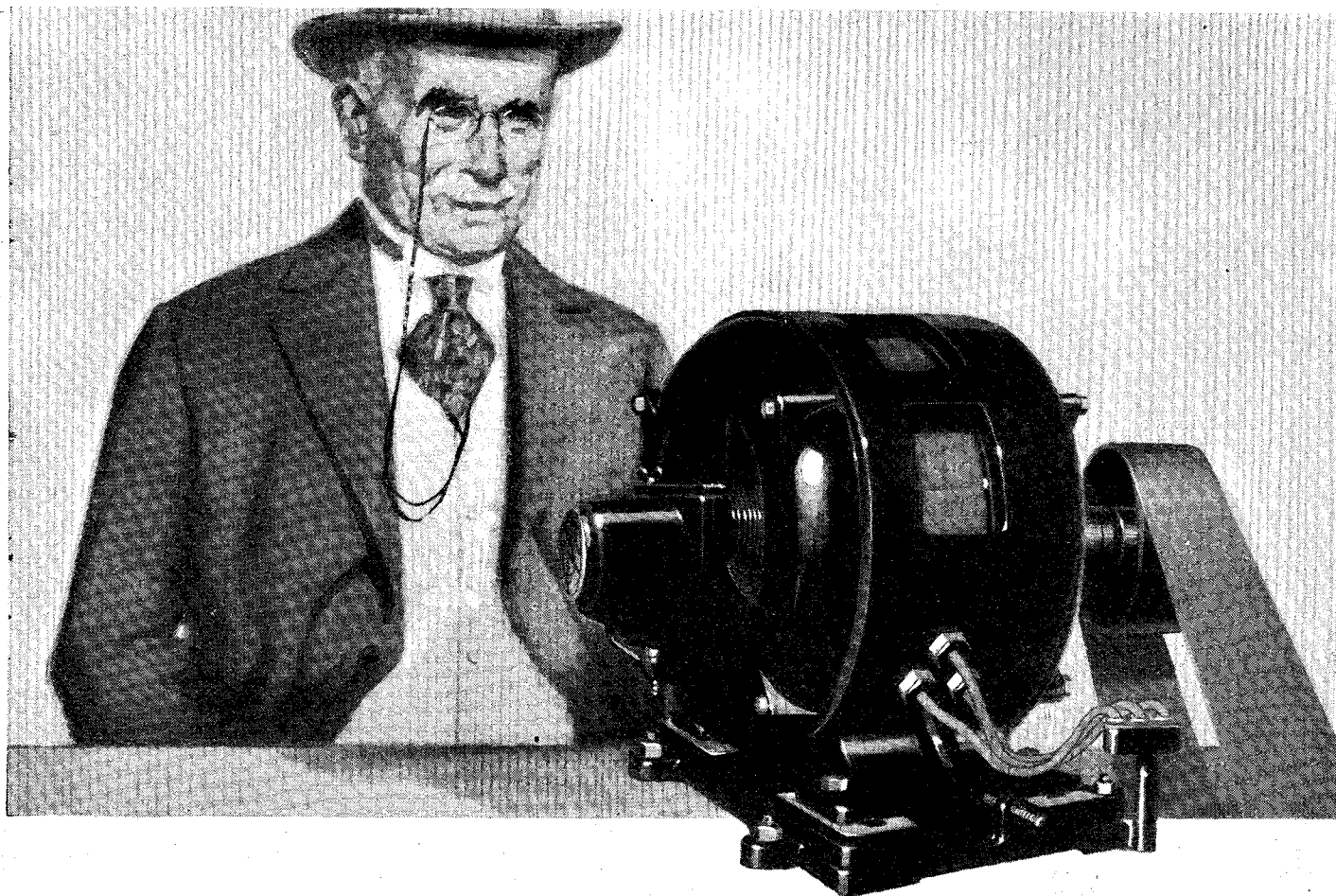
Ru-ber-oid Roofing has always been made to meet a standard of *service—not of price*. That it has successfully met this standard is evidenced by the fact that, although it is slightly higher in price than other roofings, the demand for Ru-ber-oid grows steadily year after year—that more and more factory owners turn to it as their ultimate roofing material.

THE STANDARD PAINT COMPANY
CHICAGO NEW YORK BOSTON
Makers of

RU-BER-OID
ROOFING



There is but one
RU-BER-OID
The Standard Paint
Company
makes it



“If That Motor Drew Wages!”

Before him stands one of the most profitable producers in the place—a Robbins & Myers Motor.

He knows this to be so—based on the initial investment, the years of uninterrupted service, the economy of power, maintained production, the low cost of maintenance, and the goodwill of the working force toward the operating equipment.

And he smiles as he says: “If that motor drew wages!”

And he is but one of hundreds who have bought Robbins & Myers Motors on this same investment basis—from the small one-man shop to the mammoth concern where every wheel must be kept turning at a profit.

In his selection of R&M Motors he finds assurance in the fact that they are the result of 22 years’ leadership in the making of motors from 1-40 to 50 horsepower. Confidence is

thus established at the outset, to be matched in turn by dividend-paying operation.

Robbins & Myers Motors are equally profitable in the realm of motor-driven labor-saving devices. Makers of the better electrically operated equipment select Robbins & Myers Motors to insure an operating efficiency in keeping with their own high manufacturing standards.

That is why when selecting a vacuum cleaner or washing machine for the home, an adding machine or addressing machine for the office, a food chopper or coffee grinder for the store, or a motor-driven machine for the shop or factory, you *know* that it is a quality product through-out if equipped with a Robbins & Myers Motor.

Power users, electrical device makers, and dealers, find maintained profit and added prestige in the Robbins & Myers line.

The Robbins & Myers Co., Springfield, Ohio
For Twenty-two Years Makers of Quality Fans and Motors
Branches in All Principal Cities

Robbins & Myers Motors



close to each was a smaller building which served as a kitchen and quarters for the women. The Cuna women are very shy and retiring and, according to the Cuna men, are very delicate and unable to labor in the fields, to take long journeys, or even to expose themselves to bright sunshine. This may be very true, or it may have been merely an excuse for the women keeping out of sight, but in all the Cuna villages I visited I found the women remained in seclusion within their quarters and only ventured forth to bathe early in the morning and late in the afternoon, and, unlike most Indian women, they certainly did no manual labor.

The large Cuna houses were very clean and neat, and were comfortably furnished with huge wooden seats, luxurious hammocks, and quantities of baskets, utensils, etc. The men were all dressed in shirts and trousers, for, oddly enough, the Cunas, altho much farther from the settlements than the Chokois, are far more civilized in many respects. But despite their garments these "tame" Cunas were very savage in appearance, owing to their painted faces, and even those who wore belts and cravats bore the Cuna tribal mark on the nose.

These Cunas were most polite and friendly, but they refused to permit me to do anything or to move about until the chief had been summoned. A few hours after my arrival the chief appeared, accompanied by several subchiefs; a long conference ensued, I was questioned at length, and the chiefs held another conference.

At last the chief decided that I might be permitted to take photographs and make collections, and we were soon on friendly terms. I had visited these "tame" Cunas mainly to obtain information regarding the "wild" tribesmen of the forbidden district, and to acquire a knowledge of their customs and language, which I thought would be of use to me in my attempt to penetrate the danger zone. But when I mentioned this to the Cunas on the Capetti they did everything to dissuade me from entering the wild Cuna district, assuring me that to do so meant death, and that even members of their tribe were not allowed in the closed territory.

The explorer had had considerable previous experience with "wild" tribes, having penetrated districts in Guiana where no white man had ever been before. Hence he was not to be dissuaded from his purpose to visit the "wild" Cunas, in spite of the fact that he was regaled with many tales of their interesting little ways. For instance, he was told of a party of rubber-gatherers, one hundred strong, who had gone forth believing their numbers would awe the Indians. They had not seen a single savage, but each morning two or three of their number had been killed by poisoned arrows fired by invisible foes. Of two Panamans who had returned after being driven away by the tribe, the thumbs had been sent down to the settlements as souvenirs. Nevertheless, Mr. Verrill set out in a canoe on the Rio Chico and presently found himself in the midst of the wild tribesmen. His account continues:

Upon rounding a turn in the river, we were greeted by the yelps and barks of a

dozen or more vicious-looking dogs and came suddenly upon a landing-place with several narrow dugouts moored to the bank. We had no means of knowing if we were in the forbidden district or not, and as it was out of the question to go ashore, in the face of the yapping curs, we merely waited in mid-stream until something should happen.

Almost immediately several men appeared from the bushes upon the bank, and instantly I knew we had reached the country of the wild Cunas, for the men were naked to the waist, their bodies and limbs were dyed blue, scarlet, and black, their faces were grotesquely and frightfully painted, and their long black hair hung below their waists. They were such a savage, picturesque lot that I hurriedly opened my camera and attempted to photograph them regardless of consequences, but at first sight of the instrument the Indians ducked out of sight. But the peals of laughter and good-natured exclamations which sounded from the screen of foliage somewhat reassured us, and calling to the Indians in Spanish, I asked them to call off the dogs and allow us to land.

For a moment there was silence, and then an older man appeared, and with sharp words, kicks, and blows the yelping curs were driven off and we were rather peremptorily ordered ashore. In a few curt words we were told to follow, and, surrounded by the savage-looking Cunas, we marched off along a narrow winding trail. As we walked along I studied the Indians with interest, but aside from the fact that they were very muscular, splendidly built fellows, I could gain but little idea of their appearance as their features were effectually disguised by the multi-colored paint. They were armed with *machetes* in addition to bows and arrows, wicked-looking spears, blow-guns, and an occasional shotgun.

The trail twisted and wound about until I lost all sense of direction, and then, descending a steep bank, we came upon a shallow stream with a good-sized village visible among plantain and banana-trees on the opposite bank. As we entered it, some naked children scuttled out of sight, and I caught glimpses of one or two women hastily disappearing within their quarters. We were led to the largest house in the village and, clambering up the crude ladder, found ourselves in a big, airy room. From the rafters were suspended great golden sheaves of rice-heads; elaborately carved stools were placed about; baskets, drums, and other utensils were hung upon the walls or tucked between the rafters and the thatch, and a number of beautiful cotton hammocks were slung between the posts and beams.

In one of these was seated a dignified old man, who rose as we entered and greeted us gravely in Spanish. He was tall and rather stout, with a splendid head, and was dressed in loose cotton trousers and shirt, with a pink silk kerchief bound around the mass of long black hair which was coiled upon his head. Unlike his fellows, he was not painted, and his wrinkled, yellow face was far from savage or forbidding.

He was the chief, and at once proceeded to question me as to the object of my visit, and as to why I had entered his territory. He listened attentively to my explanation, and in order to make clear the object of my studies among the Indians, I handed him a number of photographs of British Guiana tribes. These interested him and his fellows immensely, and a lively discussion ensued as the pictures were



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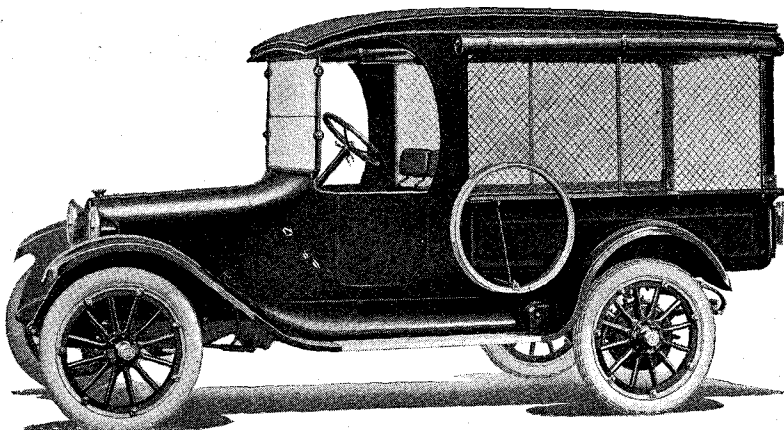
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passed from hand to hand, but later I found I had made a great mistake in exhibiting the photographs of the nude Guiana women, for the Cunas got it into their heads that clothing became invisible when photographed, and that their women would also appear almost naked in a picture, and consequently no woman was permitted outside of her quarters during my stay.

Following lengthy conferences and weighty deliberations, the old chief decided that the traveler might stay for a day or two, and that he should also be permitted to collect specimens, secure a vocabulary, take measurements of men, and photograph some of the boys. Mr. Verrill continues:

Then, having delivered his official decision, he became quite friendly. I soon found that these people, altho called "wild," were in reality more civilized than the "tame" Cunas or the Chokois, and that they were well informed of the world's doings and were very intelligent. All possess clothes and guns. In several of the houses there were sewing-machines, and the old chief had taught his two sons to read and write both Spanish and English. He was very anxious to know how the Great War was proceeding, and appeared to think that Germany was somehow akin to the Cunas in a desire to keep outsiders from entering her territory, and that the Allies represented the prospectors and rubber-gatherers who were ever striving to force their unwelcome presence on the Indians. I tried to explain the real causes of the war, but it was quite beyond his comprehension, for he could not understand why people should fight when there was so much unoccupied land, even in Panama.

I found he was deeply interested in astronomy, and was very curious to learn something of the movements of the planets. I quite won his heart by presenting him with a pocket compass, and when, later, I made him a sun-dial his delight knew no bounds.

I had found so little difficulty in entering the forbidden district, and was received in such a friendly way by these supposedly hostile and savage Indians, that I was very anxious to learn whether or not there was any truth in the stories I had heard regarding them, and I questioned the chief about their attitude toward outsiders.

He did not hesitate to admit that they permitted no strangers in their territory, but he also assured me that they never killed or injured a person who entered the district for the first time, but merely ordered such unwelcome visitors out of their country and warned them not to return. If they did not obey, they suffered the consequences, he added, making a significant gesture.

As for my own case, the chief stated that as I was neither a prospector nor a rubber-hunter, and had come all the way from New York just to see him and his people, he was sure I was a good friend of the Indians, especially as other Indians who were much wilder had allowed me to take their pictures. But while thus making an exception of myself, yet the Cunas watched my every movement, and I was not allowed to stir from the chief's house unless accompanied by several armed Indians. I also found it impossible to buy or trade any specimens. Finally, I decided to distribute presents in the hopes that the Cunas might reciprocate, and I freely distributed all my trade goods,

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and even my extra garments, leaving myself barely enough clothing to carry me through to Panama. I was not mistaken in my judgment of Cuna character and custom, and before I left the village all the articles which I had tried to obtain were handed to me as presents by the owners.

THE ATTORNEY WHO NOW RUNS THE RAILWAYS FOR THE GOVERNMENT

"AN odd prank of Fate," which somehow or other seems to be always up to something prankish, now appears in the fact that Walker Downer Hines, attorney for railroads and their defender against government control, should now be serving the Government as Director-General of Railways. And it is *The Nation's Business* that points out this surprising somersault. As railroad counsel and official, says a writer in this periodical,

He opposed rates named by the Interstate Commerce Commission. He opposed any more railroad legislation at all. He declared himself against government ownership, saying that it would cause "delay in getting action from political or government railway managers." Now he is government manager of nearly all our roads and runs the job beneath the roof of the Interstate Commerce Building!

The somersaulting here obviously was done by the situation and not by Mr. Hines. It all goes to show what a war can do to a country when it tries. It has set Mr. Hines to solve a problem more vast and baffling than any railroad man has ever faced before. And now he is at it at least ten hours every day—absorbed.

It was while acting as counsel for the Louisville & Nashville Railroad that Mr. Hines found and developed the opportunity that brought him forward. The railroad came into conflict with the Interstate Commerce Law; and in consequence Mr. Hines mastered the intricacies of that statute with a thoroughness that led to his call to New York as counsel for the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway Company and to his subsequent prominence in railroad affairs. Thus we read:

In the last fifteen years, Walker Hines has been appearing in the highest courts of this country, arguing intricate railroad issues, several times summing up before the Supreme Court in masterful fashion the labors of batteries of other legal celebrities. His brief in the Minnesota and North Carolina rate case of 1908 is one of the finest ever written. Before the Interstate Commerce Commission he represented the anthracite carriers in the coal-rate investigations, the Santa Fé in the famous Five Per Cent. Case, the New Haven stockholders in the Commission's investigations of that road.

He has pleaded for all our express companies united against reducing their rates. In all these historic conflicts Mr. Hines displayed that modern legal eloquence which is overwhelmingly effective by reason of its very simplicity and directness.

From his seventh year, when he made his first dollar selling tomatoes for his mother, to his sixteenth year, when he became a shorthand reporter in the circuit court of his State, to his twenty-third year, when he finished a university law course in one year, to his thirty-first year, when he was

appointed First Vice-President of the Louisville & Nashville, he has always exhibited the same conscientious devotion to his duty, the same exhaustive thoroughness. He has a natural endowment of genius in a precocious mind; but the real secret of his wizardry in bringing order out of the chaos of thought is his method of studiously exploring any problem to its depths before attempting an answer. His zeal for getting facts first hand has often appalled men of lesser resolution. As one of his closest friends declares: "When Walker Hines quits a subject, it's finished."

Mr. Hines was born in Russellville, Kentucky, February 2, 1870, and his chief regret is, we learn, that he was not born on a farm. Says the article further:

"Nobody here remembers having seen Walker Hines play games," I am told in a letter received from an old friend of the Director-General, still living in the Kentucky town where his boyhood was spent. "He was a youth without humorous episodes. He was always very studious. He was devoted to his little sister and worshiped his widowed mother who was a model Southern woman and one of the very finest women God ever made."

And yet Walker Hines, take him the year around, is one of the most normal of American men of business. He has an ideal home life with a wife and a daughter of sixteen. He takes long walks when he can. On his vacation he rides a horse, sails a boat, or starts out in pursuit of one of those pestiferous golf-balls. He was born with good health—and has conserved it. And he reads for amusement: one evening it is "Bab Ballads," the next Boswell's "Johnson." He doesn't smoke. He sleeps soundly.

No, if you wish to know Walker Hines as he is, you must know him at work. If the aspiring youths of the coming generation are to have inspiration from his life, they will find there no log-cabin birthplace, no chapter of picturesque cow-punching on the Western plains, no dramatic moments of high wit or sudden daring. His achievement is something more modern, more difficult.

As to the ideas about government entertained by the new head of the railroads, we learn,

He believes with our forefathers that "that country is governed best which is governed least." Yet he says "government is a serious task; it is a big man's job." "The greatest defect in our system of government," he has argued, "is its failure to fix responsibility. We have outlived the necessity of longer heeding Montesquieu's guaranty of democracy, a separation of legislative and executive functions." In other words, we must cease passing the buck in Washington, in our State legislatures, our county seats. This slang is not Mr. Hines's, tho the thought is.

As to politics, Mr. Hines is a Democrat. He confesses he is radical in his social thinking. He believes that the industrial processes of the United States would profit by being "socialized" more than they are. As to a violent upheaval in this country, "we have at hand the means of coping with every crisis that can impend."

Mr. Hines's first public message on taking office was a plea for a better understanding of our railroad problem.

A vigorous difference of opinion will not shock or disturb him. He will meet it calmly. He will generously and patiently examine every issue that is raised. He will go to the very bottom of this problem.

NATION-WIDE PRESS-POLL ON THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

(Continued from page 16)

"church people and school-teachers seem to favor the League; business men are invariably against it." The Yakima (Wash.) *Republic* observes: "Business men and practical men of affairs are skeptical; idealists, reformers, persons of strong religious convictions, women—all who are constitutionally opposed to violence—are more or less in favor of the League without stopping to inquire into the probable efficacy of the proposed organization or its effect on American institutions and sovereignty." In Northampton, Mass., "college professors and ministers are for it," says the *Gazette*, "the plain people not." The Tucson (Ariz.) *Citizen* "stood for preparedness in 1914 and stands for it now. We believe in getting ready for the next war."

In Newark, N. J., however, the *Star-Eagle* finds that "one of the most enthusiastic advocates of the League is a prize-fight promoter, Paddy McGuigan," while in Whittier, Cal., the editor of the *News* "doesn't believe the proposed League would end fighting," but says it "would tie us up with a pretty good bunch of scrappers," and in Los Angeles, Cal., the *Times* "has advocated a League of Nations for ten years; General Otis made a draft of a constitution for one and published it in 1916." The Paragould (Ark.) *Press* is "not even in favor of leaving the issue to a referendum of the barber-shops," and the Houston (Texas) *Chronicle* complains that "America, as we understand, is the only nation wherein popular consent, through the Senate, is necessary. The President ought to be invested with mandatory powers"—an acceptance of speedy measures that leads such commentators as the editor of the Grand Rapids (Mich.) *Herald* to remark, "Our national anthem seems to have temporarily become that old popular ballad, 'I Don't Know Where I'm Going, But I'm on My Way.'"

Nevertheless, a considerable body of opinion regards the covenant as too vague, and President Wilson's explanations as vaguer still. "To us," says the Lancaster (Pa.) *Examiner*, "it seems that Mr. Wilson's exposition is definite only in its nebulosity," and the Houghton (Mich.) *Mining Gazette* reports that while at first "the people were for any League of Nations, they were not so sure after they read Mr. Wilson's New York speech. They consider that and the Boston address masterpieces of rhetoric fit to rank with Mr. Bryan's 'Cross of Gold,' and quite as convincing. To-day they suspect that the League of Nations means internationalism, and that, they suspect, is plain Bolshevism." With much the same apprehension, apparently, the Mechanicsville (Pa.) *Journal* says: "The United States should be a free lance, not bound to any Bolshevik uprising or Socialistic farce. It will be two decades before



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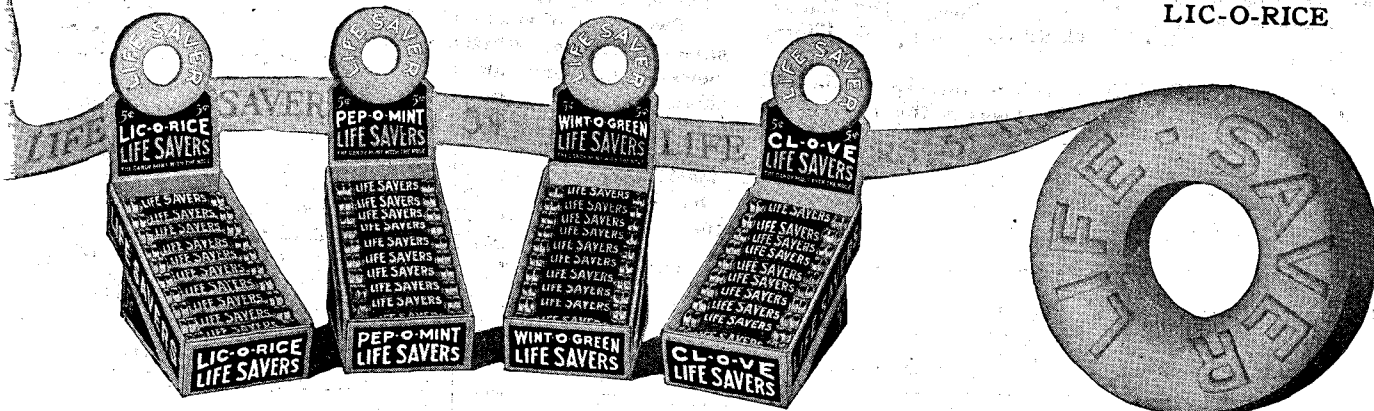
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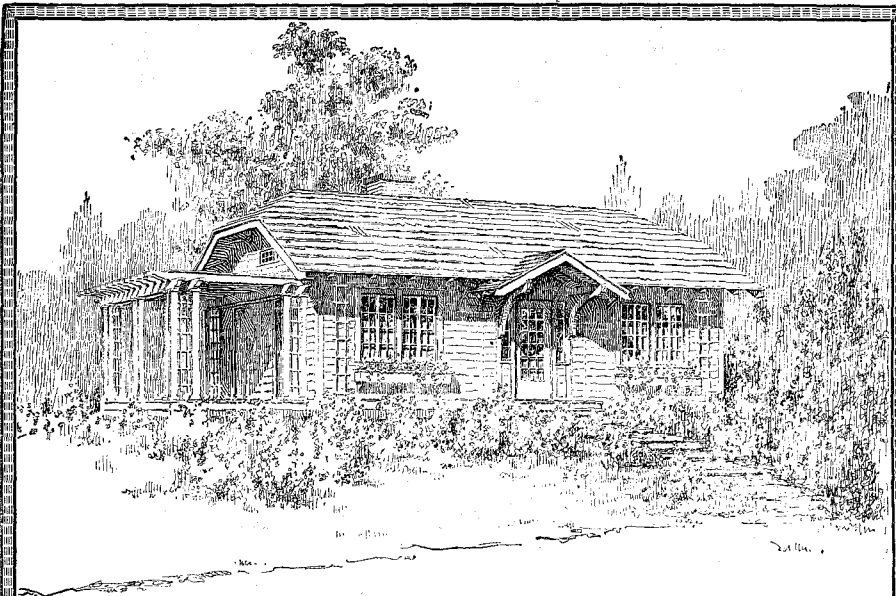
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ADDRESS DEPT. A

Europe gets any degree of tranquillity." As if in reply, the Huntsville (Ala.) *Mercury* claims that the League "will fight anarchy in the component countries."

AFRAID OF MONARCHIES

But if many are afraid of tying up to a Europe in danger of being run away with by its proletariat, many more are afraid of tying up to a Europe that is still—in form, at least—monarchical. "The ideals of the European monarchies are so different from those of America that we can see little hope of harmony," says the Upper Sandusky (Ohio) *Union*, and the Fitchburg (Mass.) *News* agrees, using almost the same words, and the Salinas (Cal.) *Index* remarks: "Idealistic. May be practical. But while the people of Europe can be trusted, the diplomats without exception will bear watching"—a fear that occurs also to the Susquehanna (Pa.) *Transcript*, which tells us that "as long as there are hereditary kingdoms in Europe, the United States should hold aloof and always be prepared to fight for right and freedom in the truest sense of the word." The *Amerikai Magyar Nepszava*, published by Hungarians in New York City, is as apprehensive; says the editor: "I do not trust European statesmen who represent kingdoms. If the League of Nations would consist of republics, then the noble and honest principles of the United States would be safe. Otherwise they will soon or later prove a scrap of paper." Meanwhile the Douglas (Ariz.) *International* observes: "Our States trust one another and honest nations should not fear one another."

KEEP OUT OF EUROPE

But why tie up to Europe at all? Says the *American Banker*, New York City: "We believe that the United States rendered a tardy but necessary service, and now should entirely withdraw from European affairs." "We should get out of France and Germany as fast as we can," the Coffeyville (Kan.) *Journal* asserts "nothing short of a great danger to civilization should attract us to Europe again." The editor of the Charles City (Iowa) *Press and Intelligencer* writes, "I believe America should keep as far away from European politics as possible." The Hampton (Pa.) *Journal* finds "a general belief here that the United States should have freedom of action to mind its own business on this side of the Atlantic; we should stay out of Europe except for our own protection."

"America for the Americans!" cries the Mt. Pleasant (Iowa) *News*. "Allow Europe to solve her own problems." "We should get out of Europe," the Lackawanna (N. Y.) *Journal* feels, "and attend strictly to our own American business. We have done our humanitarian duty. Let us retire." The San Antonio (Texas) *Light* thinks, "A rule of 'Mind your own business' is a sound principle for nations as well as for individuals." Declares the Battle Creek (Mich.) *Moon-Journal*: "The

community seems to favor a policy of looking after America first and the world afterward, not as a selfish idea, but for self-preservation." The Gallipolis (Ohio) *Tribune* "believes the proposed League of Nations hazardous and contrary to Washington's counsel, under which we have become the most influential nation in the western hemisphere." "Hold aloof from entanglements is still good American doctrine," says the Philadelphia *Jewish Journal*. The Detroit *Legal News* agrees.

But "we have to suffer the consequence and share the cost of European quarrels," protests the Knoxville (Tenn.) *Standard*, "and it is indispensable that we should have some part in controlling them." The Tarentum Valley (Pa.) *News* observes that "the United States has emerged from the one-continent class," a view shared by the Baraboo (Wis.) *News*, which says, "The world has grown so small that every nation is at the door of every other nation," and by the Shreveport (La.) *Journal* in its remark, "Our isolation was destroyed by the recent war. We must henceforth safeguard our interests as a member of the family of nations." The Gardner (Mass.) *News* holds that "the war proves our splendid isolation to have been an international affair." The Carbondale (Pa.) *Reader* feels that "our place is in the League, where we can know what is going on. Better be entangled inside than outside, as we have been in the war despite our doctrines." The San Bernardino (Cal.) *Index* announces, "We believe that, rather than entangling America in foreign alliances, it disentangles the world from such alliances." The Mt. Clement (Mich.) *Reader* refuses to "invoke the isolation policy of the forefathers, as that argument comes too late." The Selma (Ala.) *Times* reports: "We have a few Sinn-Feiners and air-splitting members of the legal profession and moss-backs who 'fear' we are getting away from the teaching of the forefathers, who oppose the League. Everybody who has brains, even those modestly endowed, favor it."

If entering the League from altruistic motives appears unwise to a paper here and there, the Lyons (Kan.) *News* asserts that "it is not the temper of the American people to permit the United States to become a selfish nation," and the Chambersburg (Pa.) *Public Opinion* is convinced that "the great body of the American people still think the Good Samaritan made no mistake." As seen by the Toledo (Ohio) *News Bee*, the League means a re-creation of the world. We should assume our full share of responsibility and give humanity in the same idealistic spirit with which we entered the war," while the Newburg (N. Y.) *News* thinks "it would be a world calamity for the United States to withdraw and leave the struggling peoples of the Old World to their fate," and the Du Quoin (Ill.) *Call* says, "We ought to be big-hearted enough to help the

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IF HE HASN'T IT, LET US KNOW IMMEDIATELY

whole world, and especially the under-dogs."

On the other hand, certain editors believe the purpose would be most successfully achieved by holding aloof from Europe. Even the altruistic motive, thinks the Claremont (N. H.) *Eagle*, would forbid our entering the League: "To be a world-stabilizer, America must remain the leader. There is nothing to be gained by reducing our power." The Attica (Ind.) *Tribune* advances a similar argument: "We believe the United States will lose its power as a factor in helping to redeem war-wrecked Europe the moment we are leagued to European nations and European ideas." Not so the *Azk*, an Armenian paper edited in Boston, which holds that "the participation of the United States will be the strongest guaranty for international peace and justice."

"AMERICA FIRST"

Supposing, then, that America were to join, what would be the prospect of our securing fair play for America within the League? Slender enough, a few remonstrants believe. The Detroit *Legal News* finds America's representation "inadequate," and the St. Louis *Times* declares "the United States should not make any foreign alliance that will give the advantage to the nations that, by reason of association and position, would tend to ally themselves against us as soon as the present war is definitely in the past. Under the plan as proposed we will have one vote. Europe at once has three. When Germany and Russia come in, Europe will have five votes and America will still have one. Nor is there any doubt as to where the European nations would stand if it came to an issue between the Old World and the New." "Great Britain would ultimately become chief ruler of the nations," fears the Red Wing (Minn.) *Eagle*, "with the United States playing second fiddle." The Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) *Legal News* asks, "Why change our slogan from 'America first' to 'America ninth'?" And the Coeur d'Alene (Idaho) *Press* has "no desire for the United States to bring up the rear."

Here and there a skeptic questions the sincerity of the whole project. Thus the Johnstown (Pa.) *Democrat* says: "We do not believe that the proposed League is a League of Nations. It is merely a League of five nations that in the very nature of things would inspire counter-leagues. The proposed League differs in no material aspect from the traditional alliances that have always tended to breed wars." "Up to date," says the Seattle *Call*, "the League is only composed of the victorious who are planning a division of the spoils they think they can get away with, and terms for the future that will be to their benefit." *L'Opinion*, published in Worcester, Mass., sees a possible "substitution, for the Teutonic supremacy against which we fought," of "an Anglo-Saxon supremacy

which would sooner or later prompt an uprising among the Latin, Teutonic, and Slav countries."

But the proposed League is not only an international affair; it is also, and on that very account, a domestic affair. Hence a swarm of protests. By far the most frequent objection is the fear that the League will destroy the Monroe Doctrine. The Sharon (Pa.) *Telegraph* notes that "the public here—largely steel-workers—has a remarkable grasp on the situation, the only puzzle being its effect on the Monroe Doctrine." The Warsaw (Ind.) *Times* wants "America's interests safeguarded and a clause in the covenant embodied preserving the Monroe Doctrine just as plainly as is England's naval supremacy." Other papers by the dozen, if not by the score, take the same position. To the San Bernardino (Cal.) *Index*, however, the very wide-spread alarm is as amusing as it is general. *The Index* "can't see where the League interferes with the Monroe Doctrine." "There can be no peril to the Monroe Doctrine," believes the Cambridge (Md.) *Banner*. "The purposes for which it was enunciated will have been accomplished by peaceful means."

Next in importance to fears for the Monroe Doctrine come fears for our national sovereignty. Says the Parsons (Kan.) *Republican*, "We could never allow any foreign countries to dictate to us," while the Monessen (Pa.) *Independent* observes, "The business of this nation should be transacted in Washington," and the Corning (N. Y.) *Journal* remembers that "Our White House belongs in this country, and not across the ocean! Uncle Sam can take care of himself without any help whatsoever." In the opinion of the Meridian (Miss.) *Dispatch* "America can not control the League, but must bow to the will of European nations," and the Caney (Kan.) *Republican* thinks "it would mean giving up our sovereign rights as a nation." The Creston (Iowa) *Plain Dealer* finds that "our people are anxious to be kept out of war, but do not want to give up any of their national rights," and the Boulder (Col.) *News-Herald* says "the League plan destroys the Monroe Doctrine, violates the Constitution, impairs national sovereignty, and would open a Pandora's Box of evil." The Oroville (Cal.) *Mercury* "does not want America made the 'goat' of foreign nations." Remarks the editor of the Columbus (Kan.) *Advocate*, "Personally, I feel that we should be a party with our Allies to some sort of cohesive action, but I believe sentiment here would favor absolute withdrawal from the proposed League rather than surrender any of the rights we have felt peculiarly ours for a hundred and forty-three years, or at least since the Constitution was made." According to a Southern paper, the Miami (Fla.) *Herald*, the League "would require serious and perhaps dangerous changes in our form of government," and in the

view of the Waukegan (Ill.) *Sun* "we would be giving all and getting nothing. We can control our own affairs in these parts and should not continue to meddle in Europe."

Curiously, the subject of mandatories is seldom mentioned. The Attleboro (Mass.) *Sun* finds that "the project of the United States caring for mandatories does not seem to be approved," and the Kingston (N. Y.) *Freeman* reports that "all the persons we have talked with are opposed to the plan of mandatories as outlined," while the Modesto (Cal.) *Herald* cries, "No mandatories outside of our own hemisphere!" Beyond these three brief protests, hardly a word, and one notes a surprisingly general silence regarding Ireland. The sole specific mentions are the Waterbury (Conn.) *Republican's* remark: "We have a strong Irish population here—they have supported the Democratic President strongly, but have balked suddenly on discovering the League's attitude toward Ireland"; the East St. Louis (Ill.) *Journal's* statement that "the great per cent. of Irish in the population here are opposed to it"; the Okmulgee *Democrat's* acceptance of the League principles "provided that all peoples having a historic claim to independence, which they are now asserting, be admitted not excluding Ireland"; and this sentence from the *Wladomosci Codziennie*, a Polish journal in Cleveland: "All the smaller nations, Ireland included, must be assured the right of self-determination."

Rare, too, are objections based on economic grounds, tho the Dansville (N. Y.) *Breeze* says: "Theoretically the idea sounds good, but our many commercial and economic advantages may cause envy on the part of less fortunate foreign nations. Immigration laws must be stricter than ever, and under the proposed 'brotherhood' idea, the enforcement will cause much hard feeling." Moreover, the Peoria (Ill.) *Star* holds that the League of Nations "would not last, for war is soon forgotten and commercial demands soon come uppermost and would involve us in numberless European disputes in which we have no interest." The Pottsville (Pa.) *Republican* reports that "this section very strongly advocates protection of American industries and high wages for our home workmen, which would be impossible under the League of Nations as planned. Yet the only other considerations of the League from the economic view-point occur in the Roswell (N. M.) *Record*, dictum, "We must join a League of Nations or spend millions for defense," and an echo of this by the Centerville (Iowa) *Iowegian and Citizen*: "Unless we do, we will go on to a military basis and keep up high taxes."

THE CROWN OF OUR WORK

But if only a few papers consider economic interests paramount, many attach high importance to interests involving



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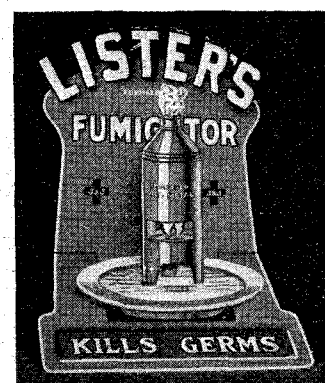
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our national pride and our desire to complete the job we undertook when we entered the war. Says the Cordele (Ga.) *Dispatch*: "We believe we must become a member in order to make the victory complete. The League will do for us morally what our force and arms have done in the war—insure free governments." "Victory would be a mockery without a League of Nations," writes the editor of the Williamson (W. Va.) *News*. "Humanity would lose what my two sons fought to maintain and what every other American father's son suffered in France for—the greater liberty of the world." The Cambridge (Ohio) *Jeffersonian* feels that "to reject this proposition is to repudiate the blood-sacrifice of our boys," and the Fremont (Neb.) *Tribune* contends that "Our duty performed in helping to defeat Germany will not have been fully done until we have made an effort to devise a method of establishing a permanent peace," while the Quincy (Mass.) *Telegram* declares, "Permanent peace was our goal in the Great War. Unless this is secured, we have been defeated. The establishment of the League is America's prize of war." The Frederick (Okla.) *Leader* says, "For the United States to refuse to enter the League of Nations would be for it to desert the less powerful nations of Europe in a critical period, to refuse to finish the task which it has undertaken, to make of little avail the life and treasure it has expended, and to make necessary the maintenance of an immense army and a navy larger than those of the European countries combined." The Owensboro (Ky.) *Inquirer* believes heartily in the League as "it appears to us to be the culminating triumph of the war for the freedom of mankind." The Menasha (Wis.) *Record* thinks it a practical necessity: "Why quarrel and quibble about hurrying a peace pact with an enemy that considers treaties no more than scraps of paper, until the League of Nations makes action safe?"

TO SAVE OUR GOOD NAME

Then, too, a paper here and there inquires anxiously what the world at large will think of us if we repudiate the League of Nations. "The United States can not afford to lose the prestige gained in the war," says the Denny Hlas, a Slovak journal in Cleveland. The New Orleans *Bee* (*L'Abeille de Nouvelle Orléans*) employs the same logic, declaring, "Unless the United States joins the League of Nations and lends its fathering influence to so important a movement, it will fall far short of its solemn duty toward humanity and lead other nations to believe that our profest ideals of national and international government are a hollow mockery. We believe it would be the most stupendous error in all history for our nation not to be a party to the League. The world demands it." The editor of the Pratt (Kan.) *Tribune* asserts: "In my opinion,

for this nation to refuse to join the League of Nations would be traitorous to our Allies and to the people of the new nations who are endeavoring to follow our lead and are looking to us for comfort and help. It would be a disgrace to our civilization that would never be effaced." The Monongahela (Pa.) *Independent* believes that, "unless we join we shall have the enmity of the world."

IF WE DON'T JOIN

"If the opposition would stop yelling 'What if we do?' long enough to consider a moment 'What if we don't?' it would be all over," says the Muskegon (Mich.) *Chronicle*. The Newark (N. Y.) *Ledger* declares, "It is a choice of alternatives—an open league of all nations or secret alliances of some of the nations." The La Crosse (Wis.) *Tribune* and *Leader-Press* is of the opinion that "to eliminate ourselves from the control of world-conditions would be to disfranchise ourselves in relation to movements that inevitably must vitally affect our future national well-being," and the Lincoln (Ill.) *Courier-Journal* announces, "we do not relish a League of Nations that would leave the United States and Germany the two nations on the outside looking in," while it seems to the Evanston (Ill.) *News-Index* that there is "nothing for us to do but join if the other Powers do."

Among the papers that consider the League—or at all events a League—to be not only desirable but indispensable, many announce their convictions with enthusiastic candor. The Mandan (N. D.) *Pioneer* calls it "just as essential as our district and Federal courts," and the Danville (Ill.) *Press* thinks it the "only way to make the world safe for democracy," and the Worcester (Mass.) *Post* sees in the project our "only hope against another devastating war." "Competitive armaments," says the Middletown (N. Y.) *Times-Press*, "have been tried and have failed," while the Salt Lake (Utah) *Telegram* reminds us that "we have tried treaties and sought to stabilize by a balance-of-power arrangement. They have brought war." The Marion (Ohio) *Tribune* says that in joining we have "everything to gain, nothing to lose." If there are difficulties in the way, the Henderson (Ky.) *Gleaner* refuses to believe them insuperable, for "we have had a League of Nations for some nineteen months."

ALTERNATIVE PROJECTS

Several papers hostile to the League, but friendly toward a League, offer alternatives to the plan proposed. Says the New York *Tribune*: "The best hope for securing permanent peace seems to be in perpetuating the coalition of free nations now existing, whose combined power has subdued one evil-doer and will be able to subdue others if there are close union and a will to act justly." The Tarrytown (N. Y.) *News* finds that "the strongest sentiment



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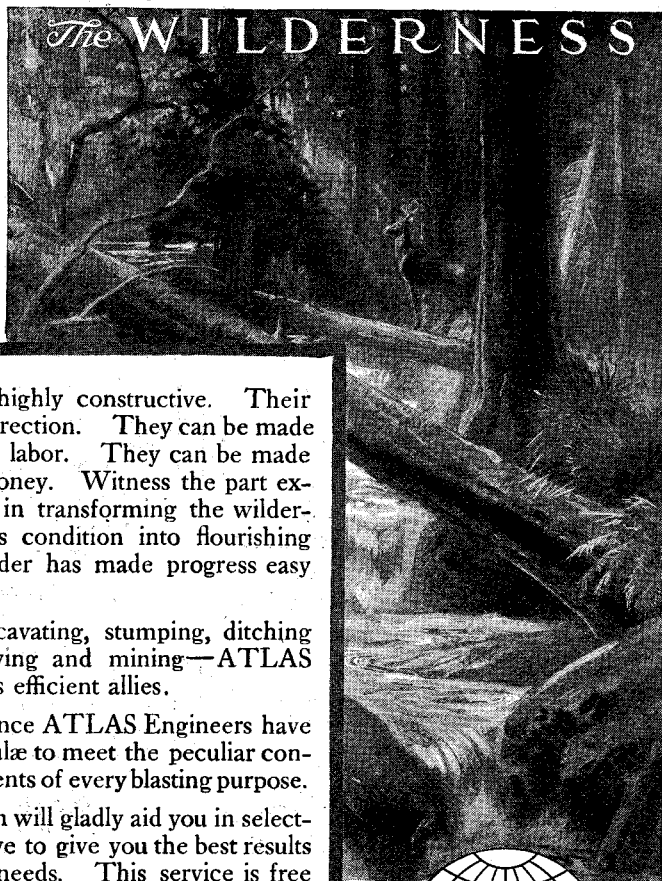
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here is for an alliance with Japan, France, England, and Italy. The people believe that the nations that won the war to save civilization can be trusted to keep the world at peace and give all nations a square deal." The Norwalk (Ohio) *Reflector-Herald* is like minded, except that its proposed alliance excludes Japan. The Lawrence (Kan.) *Journal-World* insists, "If there must be a League of Nations, and if national individuality must be suppressed, let it be by an American League for American nations and a European League for European nations. In no controversy has interference by outsiders been satisfactory to all parties. If the aggrieved parties form a union against the arbiter, the arbiter is the sufferer. That, I foresee, is the future of the United States in a League of Nations."

The Westerly (R. I.) *Sun* believes that "President Butler's idea of dividing the League into possibly three sections—one for Americans, one for Europeans, one for Orientals—is worth considering." The Verde Copper News, published at Jerome, Ariz., says: "The United States must not go into any League that will take from her the power to exclude Asiatics. This country should be made responsible for maintaining peace in the western hemisphere and not dragged into purely European quarrels unless it is evident, as it was in 1917, that they are liable to affect the peace of the whole world. In other words, a sort of dual league is our idea." The *Russky Solos* (New York City) tells us that the League eventually established "must include all nations and also Russia."

"TRY IT"

The editor of the Lincoln (Ill.) *Star*, who describes his paper as "independent as a hog on ice," considers the League "a chance, perhaps, but one worth taking." "If we give this an honest trial for a few years," says the *Star's* namesake at Rockford, Ill., "we will be wondering why anybody ever objected to it, as we now feel toward the Federal Reserve Bank Law, good roads, and other blessings that were delayed by particularists and bone heads." "It is a great step forward," observes the Cambridge (Ohio) *Jeffersonian*, "its constitution may not be perfect—neither is that of the United States."

Out of 1,377 newspapers only one, the *Dziennik dla Wszystkich* (Polish, Buffalo, N. Y.) refers even remotely to the collapse of former leagues. "Personally," writes the editor, "I am very skeptical as to the possible outcome, as such things have been repeatedly tried and have failed. Yet this is no reason why the nations should not try it over and over again until a final solution is found." "The start toward permanent peace must be made somewhere," observes the Ventura (Cal.) *Post*. "Only by repeated trials and failures will a League of Nations probably be established, but this is the time to begin."

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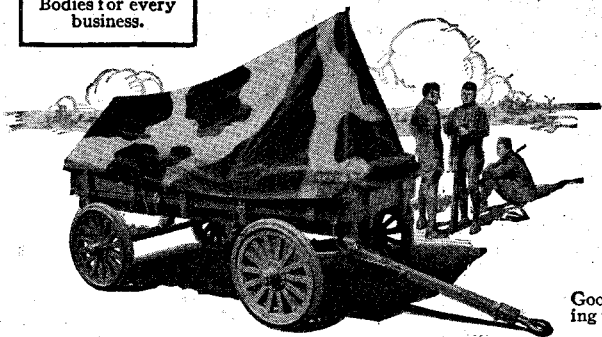
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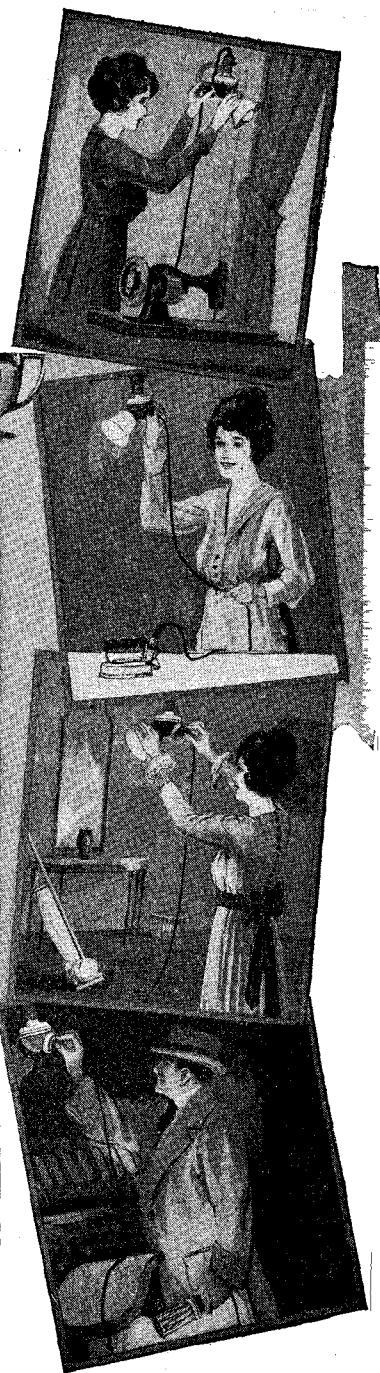
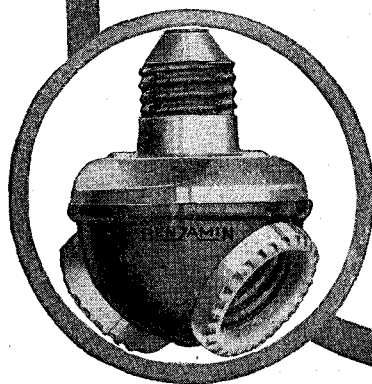
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

WAR AND RAIN

THAT explosions bring on rain is itself an exploded theory. This seems to be the conclusion of all who have examined the facts. And yet, war-years have always been years of rain, we are told by a contributor to *La Nature* (Paris). What absolves artillery-fire from any responsibility in the matter is the fact that these rainy war-years date from long before the invention of gunpowder. Arrows and spears can scarcely be found guilty, and the chances are that if the connection between battles and rain is anything more than coincidence, it depends on some law that yet remains undiscovered. Writes the author:

"Should we write 'The Fable of the Cannon and the Rain,' or is it proper to treat of the subject again in a scientific review? During more than four years of war, the papers have discussed gravely at intervals the influence of gun-fire on atmospheric precipitation. . . . Some of our great offensives, we may remember, were followed by a rainy period that interfered considerably with our following up a success, when it did not prevent entirely. Even before the war, experiments were carried on in various places to assist the formation of clouds and rain, either by firing cannon or by causing the explosion of charges carried into the air by balloons. Does a discharge, then, disturb atmospheric data sufficiently to bring about the condensation of moisture?"

"On this point the adversaries of this theory note that the experiments before the war have never been conclusive, and that firing has never brought on rain except meteorologic conditions such that the downpour would have taken place, cannon no cannon.

"Sir Napier Shaw, director of the meteorological Office at London, even declared during the war that the most terrible cannonades at the front had out as much effect on rainfall as 'a sprat would in stopping up the mouth of the Thames.' According to him, the energy due to a bombardment is insignificant, even infinitesimal, compared with that of the smallest shower of rain. A downpour of forty minutes falling on a surface of a square mile to a depth of one-tenth inch would set free ten million horse-power solely in the heat freed by the condensation of this water.

"In France, the official meteorologists have also denied any connection between rain and gun-fire. It may be added that floods that threatened almost as much damage as those of 1910, coming just after an armistice, hardly supported our contention of the influence of battles on rainfall. 'And nevertheless, it must also be recognized that in the first place, throughout history, from the most ancient wars, people have always believed that abnormal rain followed great battles, even before the invention of artillery.

'Now it is not doubtful that rain has been more abundant than usual during these four years of war. The figures published by the Meteorological Office in London prove this, as they indicate an increase of about 25 per cent. During the five months of 1914 the total rainfall

around London exceeded an average of three inches. It is true that September and October, months of great battles, were not rainy, and that the contrary was true in December, when the front was inactive. The years 1915 and 1916 were in the group of wet years when the precipitation exceeded the average by 20 per cent., but 1917 was only 6 per cent. in excess, although the artillery-fire had then developed to a hitherto unknown degree. Finally, the last offensive, despite its orgies of gun-fire, took place in fine weather, while since the armistice it has rained steadily.

"It seems difficult, then, to say that gun-fire brings on rain, although the special rainfall of war-years, much greater than the average, remains to be explained. It is true that 1910, a year of peace, was also rainy! Probably we have here a meteorological law still unknown, with which artillery has nothing to do."

HORSE SENSE IN EATING

WHAT is "horse sense," and do horses possess it? Well, for one thing, says a writer in *Good Health* (Battle Creek, Mich., March), horses know what to eat and what to let alone, which is knowledge shared with their equine friends by very few humans indeed. The writer cites some cases where men seem to have had it. The first it quotes from the January number of *The American Magazine* from a sketch of Capt. Robert Dollar. When a young man Captain Dollar was foreman of a lumber-camp, where he had to serve as medical man as well as boss, and set broken legs, dress wounds, pull teeth, and among numerous other things prescribe for "night blindness," a peculiar disease in which the victim is blind at night, being unable to see at all except in bright daylight. This disease he cured by making the patient eat cheese or drink milk freely for a week. We read:

"At that time the cause of this peculiar malady was not known. It is now known that the lack of the fat-soluble vitamin will produce this sort of blindness. The diet of the lumbermen consisted exclusively of fat salt pork, flour, and peas. None of these foods contain the precious fat-soluble vitamin which is found in abundance in milk, cream, cheese, butter, and in green leaves, such as cabbage, lettuce, spinach, and greens of all kinds, and is, of course, present in the grass and herbage from which the cow derives the vitamins which she gives us in milk and other dairy products.

"All of these facts were unknown forty years ago when Captain Dollar was boss of a lumber-camp, and are not very generally known now, although everybody ought to be familiar with them. How, then, did the Captain come to feed his blind workmen the very thing which above all others could give quick relief? It was simply his native 'horse sense.' At that time it was supposed the trouble was due to a monotonous diet. We have learned better now. It was not monotony, but the absence of fat-soluble vitamins. The diet might have been changed in forty ways without the slightest benefit, provided the fat-soluble vitamins had not been supplied. A horse or a pig, left to itself, would have had better sense than to adopt such a

"Hello, Huck!"



RECALL that golden day when you first read "Huckleberry Finn"? How your mother said, "For goodness sake, stop laughing aloud over that book. You sound so silly." But you couldn't stop laughing.

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When Mark Twain first wrote "Huckleberry Finn" this land was swept with a gale of laughter. When he wrote "Innocents Abroad" even Europe laughed at itself.

But one day there appeared a new book from his pen, so spiritual, so true, so lofty, that those who did not know him well were amazed. "Joan of Arc" was the work of a poet—a historian—a seer. Mark Twain was all of these. His was not the light laughter of a moment's fun, but the whimsical humor that made the tragedy of human life more bearable.

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For our beautiful red half leather edition, change above terms to \$1.50 within 5 days and \$4.00 a mo. for 12 mos.

The New Industry— Motor-Truck Express

"Ship by Truck" Is a Live Issue for Every Shipper

By Harvey S. Firestone, President Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.

There are today in active operation several thousand truck-transportation companies. From every large distributing center, and many small ones, these arteries of express trucking reach out, relieving—even revolutionizing—the older methods of moving freight.

Already the tendency is toward organizations of financial stability and high efficiency of operation.

When you entrust a shipment to one of these forwarders by truck, you have ample assurance of punctual delivery.

These companies are dispatching their trucks on regular schedules over carefully planned routes. In addition to prompt shipment they afford you extra precautions and special care in the handling of your goods.

The transport company's truck backs up to your shipping platform. Your consignment is loaded and receipt given. The truck rolls out; is shortly moving on its sure, rapid, uninterrupted course to its destination.

Upon its arrival, the truck goes directly to the receiving platform of the consignee.

Your goods are handled only two or three times. Breakage is reduced to the minimum.

By way of contrast, ask your traffic man to outline to you the course of

an ordinary freight shipment from your plant to a customer.

Learn from him the delays and re-handling of such a shipment. Look into the complications of transfer and re-distribution in belt road collections, freight houses, junction points. The ordinary freight shipment undergoes from six to eight handlings, with consequent delay and damage and labor expense.

You probably know these conditions. Correct them. The remedy is at hand.

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Get in touch with your local Chamber of Commerce or Return Loads Bureau. Obtain at once the complete schedules of the truck-transportation companies serving your city. You'll discover that short and medium distance freight transportation is being revolutionized through the idea "Ship by Truck."

You'll see how the railroads are being freed from the complications of short-haul freight and less than carload-lot shipments. You'll see that rail channels are being cleared for their heavy responsibility of through freights.

"Ship by Truck."

Every box and case loaded on a truck is not only a matter of better service for you and for your customer, but a contribution to our national welfare.

"Ship by Truck."



The fact is -
**Over half the truck Tonnage
of America is carried on**
Firestone
TIRES

SCIENCE AND INVENTION*Continued*

bill of fare. But we are away behind horses, pigs, and monkeys in dietetics.

"Another interesting incident illustrating 'horse sense' in a human was related to the writer by a wealthy Westerner, a man eighty years of age, who in his youth had been a pioneer among the gold-seekers of the Pacific coast and was at one time unexpectedly shut in the mountains by a sudden snowfall, with no hope of deliverance for three months. The only food, after a few days, was corn-meal. In a few weeks, scurvy began to appear, and most of the company died of it. The narrator escaped by eating grass, which he obtained by tunneling under fourteen feet of snow, a suggestion which he obtained from the mules, who saved their lives in this way. 'Horse sense' led the observing youth to follow the example of the mules. The vitamins of the handful of grass which he gathered and ate daily saved his life.

"The stable-fed horse shows his intuitive sense when he is turned loose, and instantly turns to cropping the green grass at his feet, which he knows he needs, altho he is not acquainted with vitamins. . . .

"Stefansson tells of the value of the seal's liver to the Eskimo and the explorer, the raw, frozen liver being found a specific for scurvy. This agrees with the recent findings of science, which reveal the fact that in animals the liver and kidneys are well stocked with vitamins, whereas the muscles and other tissues of the animal contain but little of this subtle element, which seems to have its origin exclusively in plants.

"In this observation of Stefansson's may be found an explanation of the popular faith in cod-liver oil, which differs from most animal fats in its store of vitamins derived from the liver of the cod. It must not be forgotten, however, that milk and cream and other dairy products are not only equally rich in vitamins, but much more easily accessible, as well as vastly more agreeable to the palate.

"The same 'horse sense' or instinctive guidance leads the Laplander during the long winter, when vegetable foods are inaccessible, to remove from the stomach of the reindeer the half-digested moss which it always contains, and to convey the strange morsel to his own stomach, which he does with great gusto, esteeming it a rare delicacy.

"Mr. George Kennan, the noted traveler, who spent a winter among the Lapps and Eskimos, told the writer that half-digested reindeer moss is really not so bad as one might expect, as he proved by tasting it made into a sort of soup. He got the impression that it was used to relieve constipation.

"Many millions of men and women, rich as well as poor, in Russia and eastern Germany and Galicia, are prompted by this same 'horse sense' to seek in sauerkraut a generous supply of vitamins, for the lack of which they would otherwise suffer during the long cold winters when green stuffs are scarce or wholly inaccessible. At a dinner-party given in Petrograd some years ago by one of the leading physicians of Russia, at which the writer was present, sauerkraut soup was a prominent feature of the menu.

"So we still have a trace of 'horse sense' left in our degenerated human nature, but we don't use it as much as we should. Give your 'horse sense' a chance."

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Explaining a Phenomenon.—"This report that Germans are hissing soldiers is something astonishing."

"It is," replied Miss Cayenne. "Evidently the goose-step has gone to their heads."—*Washington Star*.

Read This to Him.—MRS. A.—"Does your husband consider you a necessity or a luxury?"

MRS. B.—"It depends, my dear, on whether I am cooking his dinner or asking for a new dress."—*Boston Transcript*.

A Spring Romance.—"Dearest, I ordered to be sent home to-day a most beautiful hat for only ten guineas. It's a perfect love!"

"My darling, your love will be returned."—*London Saturday Journal*.

Floating Stock.—SMITHSON—"Do you know that Noah was the greatest financier that ever lived?"

DIBBS—"How do you make that out?"

SMITHSON—"Well, he was able to float a company when the whole world was in liquidation."—*London Tit-Bits*.

Try, Try Again.—"Has your wife a sense of humor?"

"I don't think so," replied Mr. Pynhed. "I have told her the same joke over and over and I don't believe she has laughed at it more than twice in her whole life."—*Washington Star*.

Giving Her a Tip.—"Bridget, I don't want you to have so much company. Why, you have more callers in a day than I have in a week."

"Well, mum, perhaps if you'd try to be a little more agreeable, you'd have as many friends as I have."—*Boston Transcript*.

The Lesser Evil.—"Why didn't you stop when I signaled you?" inquired the officer.

"Well," replied Mr. Chuggins, "it had taken me two hours to get this old flivver started, and it seemed a shame to stop her merely to avoid a little thing like being arrested."—*Washington Star*.

The Important Point.—DISSATISFIED HOUSEHOLDER—"Do you mean to say that this meter measures the amount of gas we burn?"

GAS COLLECTOR—"I will enter into no controversy, sir; but I may say that the meter measures the amount of gas you will have to pay for."—*London Tit-Bits*.

Black and Green.—An old colored man was burning dead grass when a "wise guy" stooped and said: "You're foolish to do that, Uncle Eb; it will make the meadow as black as you are."

"Don't worry 'bout dat, sah," responded Uncle Eb. "Dat grass will grow out an' be as green as you is."—*Boston Transcript*.

An Instrument of Precision.—DIBBS—"Do you believe that there is really something which can invariably tell when a man is lying?"

HIGGS—"I know it."

DIBBS—"Ah! Perhaps you have seen one of the instruments?"

HIGGS—"Seen one? I married one!"—*London Tit-Bits*.

Like the Preacher.—"You say your laundry woman reminds you of a good preacher?"

"Yes; she's always bringing things home to me that I never saw before."—*Boston Transcript*.

He Would Prefer It Stayed.—SUITOR—"Sir, I ask for your daughter Imogen's hand."

HER FATHER—"Certainly, my boy, certainly—take the one that's always in my pocket!"—*The Passing Show*.

Breaking the Noose.—THE WARDER—"You're in luck, Scrippen! There's a reprieve for you come along from the Home Office."

THE CONVICTED ONE (rising to the occasion)—"Ha! No noose is good noose!"—*London Mail*.

A Mere Detail.—MA—"No, Gladys will not become engaged until she is twenty."

PA—"But, my dear woman, she may not get the chance when she is twenty."

MA—"Well, then, she will remain twenty until she does."—*London Mail*.

A Brilliant Thought

A thrifty old lady of Hull,
Whose intellect seemed rather dull,
When reading at night,
To economize light,
Put luminous paint on her skull.

—*Punch*.

Logical Wish.—On the outskirts of Philadelphia is an admirable stock farm. One day last summer some poor children were permitted to go over this farm, and when their inspection was done, to each of them was given a glass of milk. The milk was excellent.

"Well, boys, how do you like it?" the farmer said, when they had drained their glasses.

"Fine," said one little fellow. Then after a pause, he added, "I wisht our milkman kept a cow."—*Journal of the American Medical Association*.

Shipping Over.

I was just a man-o'-war's man
With a billet for my "hay,"
And I grabbed a rag and bucket
Every day at reveille.

I haven't got no evenin' clothes
Besides this well-brushed blue;
I haven't got a Packard car
To please a girl like you.

I'm pretty tired of sailin'
Since I've seen the lights up north,
And hung around for weary weeks
With "Limies" in the Forth.

I've had leave in London,
Seen a bit of Cuba, too;
But I'm pretty glad I'm comin' home,
To civil life and you.

I was just a man-o'-war's man,
And I'm glad my cruise is through;
But if you'll be a skipper,
I'll ship over as the crew.

—*The Arklight* (published every Saturday on board the United States ship *Arkansas*.)

* English sailors, so called from their ration of lime-juice, to prevent scurvy.

What BOSTON thinks of Republic Trucks

Rough cobble stone pavements in many sections of Boston, sternly test the stamina of a motor truck.

Republic Trucks have shown such strikingly dependable performance under these trying conditions that Boston business men have been quick to sense their superiority. In the last year more Republic Trucks have been sold in Boston than any other make. The reason is shown in such testimony as the following:

Blodgett Ordway & Webber, largest wholesale dry goods jobbers in all New England, use four 3½ ton Republics. They say: "Since we installed Republic Trucks, our cost for trucking has been reduced more than half."

Peter Gray & Sons, auto parts manufacturers, say: "We have used our Republic Truck until the heavy floor of the body is worn out from hard usage but the truck has never yet been in a repair shop."

David Shehan, a hauling contractor operating 15 trucks, bought a 3½ ton Republic some time ago. Based on comparative performance he recently purchased two more of the same capacity and now says: "I intend to standardize my entire fleet on Republics of this model."

Lawrence Duck Company say: "Our Republic Trucks have been a profitable investment. When we purchase additional trucks, they will certainly be Republics."

There is no better way to judge a truck than on such facts of actual performance. In Boston, as in other cities, where hauling conditions are notably severe, you will find the number of Republic Trucks increasing at a significant rate and users unanimous in their praise of Republic efficiency.

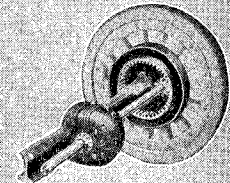
More than 1400 Republic Service Stations back up Republic quality with honest, intelligent service.

REPUBLIC MOTOR TRUCK CO., INC.
Alma, Michigan

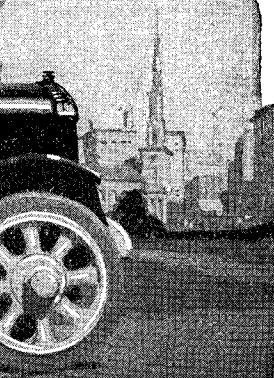
The "Yellow Chassis" Trucks—that serve so well

Republic Dispatch, with Express Body and Canopy Top....	\$1095
Republic Special, with Express or Stake Body.....	1295
Model 10; 1 Ton, with Express or Stake Body.....	1535
Model 11; 1½ Ton, Chassis.....	1885
Model 19; 2—2½ Ton, Chassis.....	2395
Model 20; 3½ Ton, Chassis.....	3450

All prices f. o. b. Alma, Michigan



The Torbensen Internal Gear Drive, used in all Republic Trucks, delivers 92% of the motor power to the wheels. We know of no other type of drive that delivers as much.

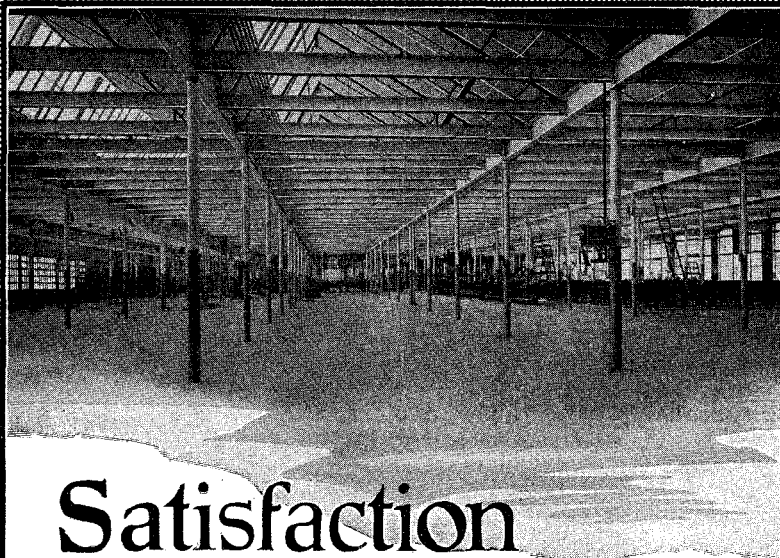


REPUBLIC

Internal Gear Drive

MOTOR TRUCKS

Built by the Largest Manufacturers of Motor Trucks in the World



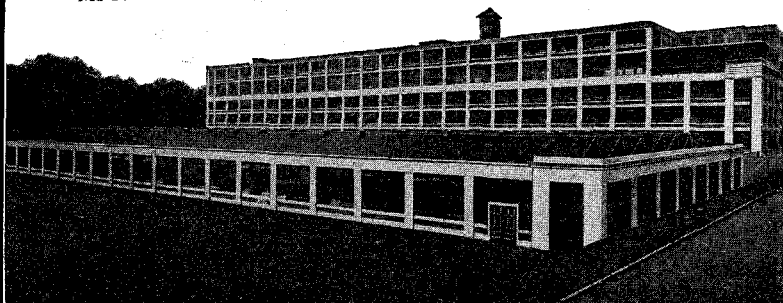
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WHEN the interests of the builder and the owner are mutual, as under our form of contract, minute specifications and rigid inspection become unnecessary; for where implicit confidence exists, complete satisfaction is assured. Proof of this is found in Aberthaw Construction Service, long and repeatedly tested by many clients and never failing to meet every expectation in full.

How Aberthaw Built for Ashcroft
is the brief narrative of a case in point.
Write for it.

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CURRENT EVENTS

PEACE PRELIMINARIES

March 18.—Fortifications on the island of Helgoland must be razed, according to a decision reached by the Supreme Allied War Council, reports Paris.

Announcement is made at the close of the conference between President Wilson, Premier Lloyd George, and Premier Clemenceau that no final decisions have been taken, but that there has been no change in the plan which contemplates the completion of the peace treaty within the next two weeks, including the League of Nations.

If President Wilson does not negotiate a peace treaty satisfactory to the Senate, says Senator Lenroot in an address in Washington, Congress may pass a joint resolution summarily ending the war with Germany without a treaty, leaving American participation in the League of Nations to future determination.

In reply to a request by the Committee on the League of Nations that neutrals send in suggestions, representatives of the International Conference of the League of Nations Societies, in session at Bern from March 6 to 12, have outlined twenty-six amendments to the League plan.

March 19.—The firm position taken by the Italian delegates has brought President Wilson, Premier Clemenceau, and Premier Lloyd George to an agreement with the Italian demand, that the treaty with Austria-Hungary be drafted at the same time that the treaty with Germany is drawn up, reports Paris.

The American delegation, according to several American newspaper correspondents at Paris, is prepared to accept a sufficient number of amendments to the League of Nations covenant to assure its acceptance by a two-thirds majority vote in the United States Senate.

Senator Lodge and President Lowell, of Harvard University, debate the question of a League of Nations in Boston. Both hold that altho the present plan needs changes, a league is necessary.

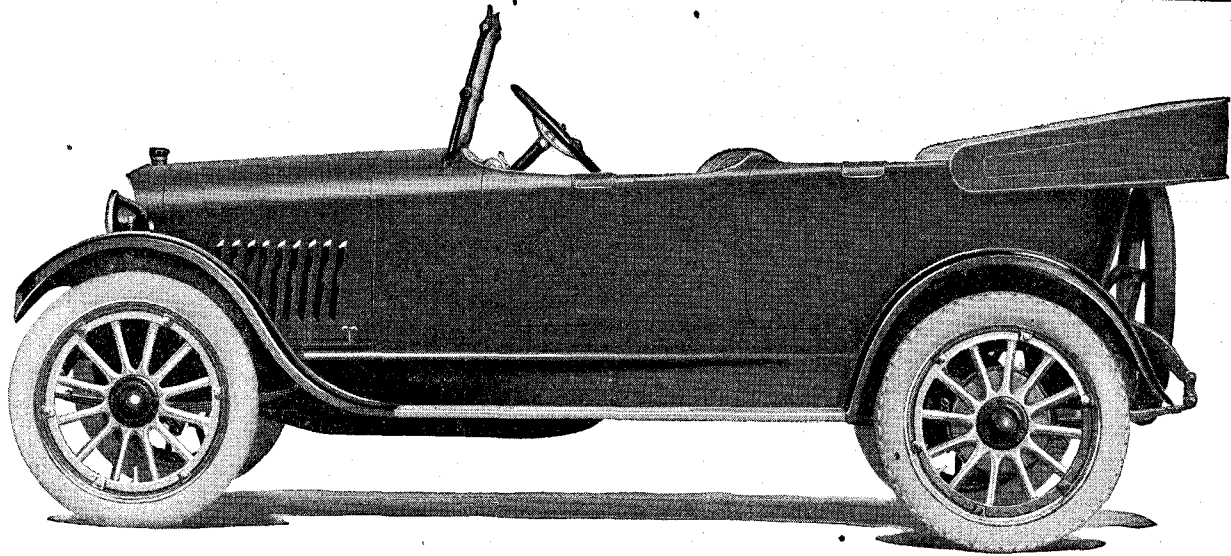
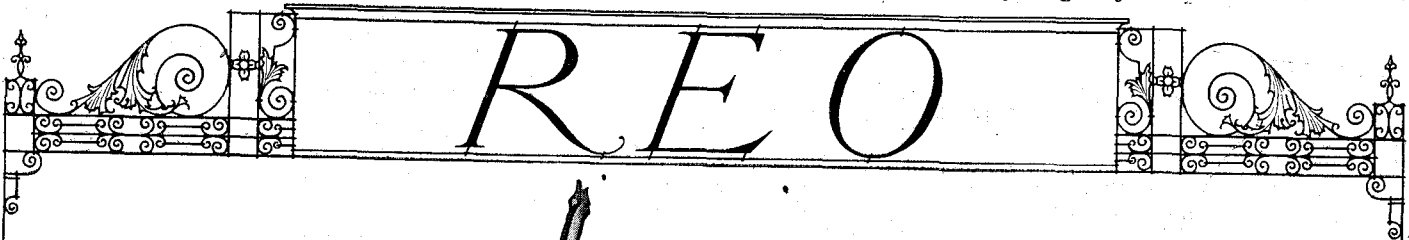
There is a strong feeling in political and diplomatic circles in Paris, according to the London *Daily Mirror*, in favor of inviting the former British Premier, Herbert A. Asquith, to become the first president of the League of Nations.

March 20.—President Wilson, Premier Clemenceau, and Premier Lloyd George are holding a series of meetings for the adjustment of such questions as reparations for war-losses, and the drawing of the new Franco-German frontier, reports Paris.

A Japanese amendment to the covenant of the League of Nations, providing that the contracting parties shall give "equal and just treatment" to all aliens within their borders who are nationals of the states members of the League, will be submitted to the Supreme Council, says a report from Paris.

March 21.—The Italian delegation to the Peace Conference unanimously decides to withdraw unless Fiume is assigned to Italy contemporaneously with the conclusion of peace.

The German Government, says a report from Berlin, is disinclined to send a special mission to Paris for a meeting with the Allied Peace Conference, if the reports are correct that the Entente Powers will not permit a discussion of the draft of the peace treaty. A messenger to Versailles to bring the draft of the peace treaty to Weimar would be



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A definite percentage of the Reo output each season is of this popular type.

A most versatile and useful Motor car.

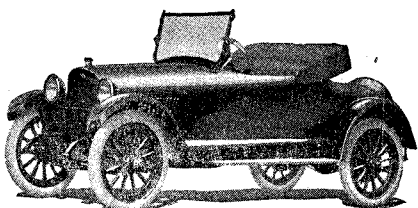
So simple in control, driving becomes almost automatic.

Dependable as only a Reo-made car can be. In operation and up-keep, most economical.

Professional and business men—physicians, lawyers, architects, contractors, collectors, salesmen—men engaged in every phase of modern professional and industrial activity, and whose time is valuable—find this Reo Roadster ideally suited to their needs.

So the demand for this model also, is greatly in excess of the possible factory output this year as in all previous years.

Tardy buyers are certain to be disappointed—order now or you may have to accept your second choice in lieu of a Reo.



All You Can Ask in a Motor Car

In external appearance—beauty of design and grace of contour—this 5-passenger Reo touring car fills the eye of the connoisseur.

In details of finish and appointments—quality of materials and painstaking workmanship—in accord with the best traditions of this house.

In mechanical excellence—representative of the soundest engineering principles and the ripest experience.

Reo quality—Reo reliability—Reo value—is the direct result of that combination.

Sturdiness combined with beauty—luxuriousness allied with Low Upkeep.

Is it any wonder we never have—from the very inception of this concern—been able to make enough automobiles to supply all who wanted Reos?

This season is no exception save that, if anything, the proportion of demand to supply is greater than ever.

So the only way to be at all sure of obtaining a Reo for spring delivery, is to see your Reo distributor and place your order at once.

Today—won't be a minute too soon.

Reo Motor Car Company
Lansing, Michigan

"THE GOLD STANDARD OF VALUES"

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When you can sleep out-of-doors perfectly warm and comfortable, there is no need of denying yourself the health and vitality which comes from sleeping in pure, crisp, fresh air.

Kenwood Sleeping Bags are designed with the health and comfort of the user as first consideration. They are made from pure, long-fibred wool, with a soft nap on both sides. A

special flap gives double protection to the chest and shoulders when it closes the gap, and does away with the annoyance of lacing, snaps and buckles.

Leading Sporting-Goods dealers and department stores sell Kenwood Outdoor Comfort Products—sleeping bags, sitting-out bags, automobile robes and steamer rugs, etc.—distinctly different in design from all other articles intended for the same use. If you cannot get Kenwood Products at your dealer we will supply you by mail.

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This interesting little book about outdoor sleeping has been carefully prepared for the discriminating. It illustrates, in colors, the uses for Kenwood Outdoor Comforts; shows the various Kenwood Products and describes and prices them. It will be sent without charge on request.

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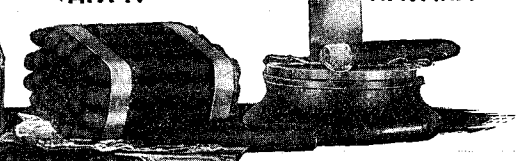
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TAMPA — SINCE 1884 — HAVANA



more suitable, according to the governmental view.

In order to put the League of Nations before the people, fifty Democratic members of the State legislature of Missouri announce that they will resign and run for reelection provided Senator Reed, of Missouri, who opposes the League, will follow their example.

"The first result to be obtained is peace, and the quickest peace possible," says a statement by David Lloyd George, the British Premier, in *The Excelsior*.

March 22.—The *Petit Journal*, of Paris, formerly edited by Stephen Pichon, the Foreign Minister, warns against forecasts of the early conclusion of the peace preliminaries, while the *Figaro* follows Colonel House's statement regarding the possibility of the signing of peace within three weeks with the remark, "What a beautiful dream!"

Allied troops, following the decision of the Paris Conference to occupy Hungary, are now stationed throughout the greater part of the country, with the exception of Budapest and surrounding districts, for the purpose of suppressing Bolsheviks and restoring order, according to a dispatch from Vienna, which reached London by way of Copenhagen.

March 23.—A proletarian dictatorship is declared in Hungary in answer to the Allies' occupation of the country. According to a proclamation issued at Budapest, the Workers', Peasants' and Soldier's Councils, which have assumed control, decree the socialization of large estates, mines, big industries, banks, and transport lines, declare complete solidarity with the Russian Soviet Government, and offer to contract an armed alliance with the proletariat of Russia.

Vienna dispatches reaching London say that the Budapest Government is about to sign a proclamation acknowledging a state of war between Hungary and the Entente.

March 24.—Altho the alarming news from Hungary prompts the Allied premiers to call a special conference, reports Paris, the official statement of the Supreme War Council makes no reference to Hungary.

The Russian Bolsheviks are reported to be patching up their differences with the Ukrainians in order to get freer access to Hungary. According to a Zurich dispatch received in Paris, a Bolshevik army of 70,000 men has crossed the Dneister River into Galicia.

The Allied War Council, says a report from Paris, is likely to send additional forces into Hungary. A Czechoslovak army, according to a dispatch from Vienna, is already advancing into the country. Simultaneously comes the report that President Masaryk of Czechoslovakia has resigned.

Peace Conference delays and refusal to lift the blockade are blamed in London, says a report from that city, for the Bolshevik outbreak in Hungary.

The German newspapers, says a dispatch from Berlin, are agreed that the events in Hungary are a "terrible warning" for the Entente.

March 25.—Paris newspapers urge upon the Allied War Council prompt and vigorous measures to crush Bolshevism in Hungary. The situation, according to the *Paris Journal*, is as serious as that which confronted the Congress of Vienna when it heard of the escape of Napoleon from Elba.

A Russian Bolshevik army, on the way to invade Hungary, has arrived at Brody, fifty miles east of Lemberg, says a report from Bern.



The High Signs of Orlando

S-s-s-h! Give heed with eye and ear,—and look sharp, brother, lest you miss it!

See,—that signal flashed by the man with the white mustache and the cigar in his teeth. He's giving you the "O" sign of Orlando!

It's the signal of the mystic order of big smokers,—the exalted sagamores of the witching weed,—they who possess a great secret which they are bound to reveal to brother smokers.

Follow him,—and he'll lead you to the haunts of his fellows—the United Cigar Stores. He'll give the password—"Orlando"—and vanish. That's his secret!

Orlando The Sign of a Good Cigar

In Orlando we have the secret of an uncommonly good cigar at popular price—a secret that will reveal itself to you the first few puffs. Some say it's the mildness of Orlando—

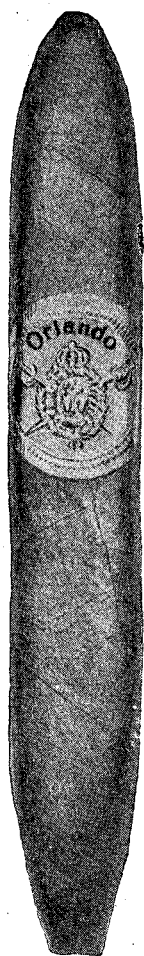
others say it's the original flavor. Quality is the answer of many. All are right, and yet, well, try an Orlando today and learn the secret yourself.

Orlando comes in ten sizes—6c to 15c. This enables us to use a fine grade of tobacco without waste—the secret of high quality at low prices.

Orlando is sold only in United Cigar Stores—"Thank you"

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ORLANDO.
Presidentes
2 for 25c
Box of 25, \$3.00
—50, \$6.00

THE CENTRAL POWERS

March 18.—Five Spartacide speakers are arrested by American military authorities in Coblenz, says a report from that city, while addressing workmen employed by the army authorities to do street work.

The Diet at Munich was reopened yesterday to the accompaniment of a strong military display, according to Munich dispatches.

March 19.—The City Hall of Vienna has been put up as security for food-supplies to American jobbers, says a dispatch from Washington, the Austrians having neither money nor liquid assets to insure payment to the Americans.

Eight German steamers of the Hamburg-American line, according to advices from Berlin, have sailed from Hamburg in the current week for foodstuffs.

The German Government, says a delayed dispatch from Berlin, dated March 14, may be forced into an alliance with the Russian Reds in order to fight the exorbitant demands of the Allies. The Berlin *Vorwärts*, which carries this information, assails the Allies' policy.

March 20.—French troops have occupied Mannheim and Karlsruhe, on the east bank of the Rhine, on account of Spartacide outbreaks there, according to the *Vossische Zeitung* (Berlin). Rheinau, five miles south of Mannheim, and Whinhafen have also been occupied.

March 21.—The German Government, says a delayed dispatch from Berlin, dated March 17, continues indirectly to prepare public opinion for the setting up of an officially organized Bolshevism to use as a "peace bluff" against the Allies.

German sailors, reports Berlin, have refused to man several of the ships which were scheduled for delivery to the Entente nations.

American military authorities have required the Rhine Government, says a report from Coblenz, to deposit \$600,000 with the Army of Occupation as a guaranty of payment for war-materials disposed of in violation of the terms of the armistice.

A Budapest dispatch says that a mob stormed the post-office and military building and destroyed monuments in connection with the agitation for a Hungarian Soviet Republic. Red Russian troops are reported to have arrived at Tarnopol. Bolshevik groups, says Copenhagen, have clashed with Allied troops which in the past few days have occupied the greater part of Hungary.

American military authorities, says a delayed dispatch from Coblenz, dated March 19, are putting the "iron heel" on German officials in the occupied districts. Herr Jansen, Burgomaster of Coblenz, and Herr Jurgenson, acting President of Coblenz, have been arrested for refusal to obey a requisition made by the American authorities. The penalty under American military law for this offense may be death.

March 23.—American military police have arrested a number of Coblenz agitators, says a report from that city, charged with being concerned in a Spartacide plot to kill the American sentries, seize the police stations, and occupy the post-office and banks on the night of March 16.

The Nationalist German press, reports Berlin, are jubilant over the determination of the Government to make no concessions beyond President Wilson's original fourteen points, regardless of what the consequences may be.

Oswald Garrison Villard, editor of *The Nation* (New York), reporting to the American Peace Commissioners and the British Prime Minister, Lloyd George, says that the drift toward Bolshevism is rapid in Germany, and can be stayed only by prompt food-relief and the lifting of the blockade, so that trade can begin again and the idle German factories can receive raw materials as fast as arrangements can be made to pay for them.

March 24.—Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau, the German Foreign Minister, has sent Karl Kautsky, one of the under-secretaries in the Foreign Ministry, to Moscow, to bring about closer political and economic relations with the Russian Bolshevik Government, says a Zurich dispatch to the Paris *Matin*.

March 25.—German Austria seems to be affected by the Bolshevik revolution in Hungary, says a report from Paris. A revolt which will turn the existing Austrian Government into a Soviet dictatorship is predicted for April.

The new Hungarian Government at its first meeting on March 22, says a dispatch from Budapest, decided to abolish all titles of rank, separate the church and state, take over all businesses, and form revolutionary courts.

The Hungarian Soviet Government has issued an order instructing all soldiers to rejoin their units without delay, says a dispatch from Budapest.

AFFAIRS IN RUSSIA AND POLAND

March 18.—Fighting has been resumed against the Bolsheviks along the entire Lithuanian front, according to an official Lithuanian statement, which credits the Lithuanian troops with a victorious advance south of Vilna.

March 19.—Official reports received in London state that a critical turn of affairs exists in Odessa, the chief Russian port on the Black Sea. Russian non-Bolshevik forces near here have been defeated by Soviet troops, according to a Russian wireless dispatch dated in Moscow, on March 17. A London report that Odessa is being evacuated by Allied forces is not denied.

Greek troops have defeated the Russian Bolshevik forces at Kherson, northeast of Odessa, and advanced about twelve miles, according to an official announcement made by Greek headquarters at Saloniki on March 17.

The Bolsheviks, on Saturday, attacked the town of Morjegorskaya, 130 miles south of Archangel, but were repulsed, according to a Russian official dispatch received in London.

A revolution of the Mensheviks, the moderate element of the Russian Social Democratic party, against the Soviet Government, has broken out in Petrograd, according to a German Government wireless dispatch received in London.

March 20.—J. C. A. K. Martens, who is in this country awaiting the acceptance of his credentials as the Russian Soviet's Ambassador to the United States, makes a plea for an immediate resumption of trade relations between the United States and Russia, it is reported in New York City, and promises that \$200,000,000 in gold will be deposited in banks the moment the Russian Soviet Government is recognized by the State Department.

Virtually all the Ukraine is now in the hands of the Bolsheviks, according to advices reaching London. In heavy fighting at Nikolaief, northeast of Odessa, the Bolsheviks lost heavily but forced the French garrison to withdraw

to Odessa by sea. Further east the Bolsheviks are reported to have reached the Isthmus of Perekop, leading to the Crimea.

The German delegation at Posen, refusing to accept the terms offered by the Allied nations as a basis of peace between Germany and Poland, has left Posen for Berlin, says a report from that city.

March 21.—The Allied military command at Odessa has issued an order announcing that the French troops there have been ordered to return to France, according to a Russian wireless dispatch received in London. The dispatch adds that the newspapers also announce the departure of the French Consul.

The Bolsheviks have begun a new offensive in the territory between the Vologda Railway and the Onega River, says a report from Archangel. Small French and Russian garrisons have been captured.

Ukrainian troops besieging Lemberg have entered that city after five days of hard fighting, according to official information issued in Warsaw. The resistance of the Polish reinforcements sent to the beleaguered city is said to have been broken by the Ukrainians.

FOREIGN

March 18.—Labor-unions of western Canada, meeting in conference in Calgary, have voted to sever affiliations with the American Federation of Labor and follow the I. W. W. plan of organizing by industries instead of by crafts, says a report from Ottawa.

Quoting an American missionary who has just returned from Korea, a dispatch from Peking says that the struggle for independence continues throughout the country and that Japanese brutalities have included the arrest of an American consul and the beating of American women.

March 19.—The establishment of wireless telephony between Ireland and Canada is announced by the Marconi Company at London.

The State Department, says a dispatch from Washington, has cabled for an official investigation of the reported arrest of an American Consul and the beating of American women in Korea.

March 20.—Ten thousand Koreans have been killed and 45,000 arrested by Japanese within the last two days in the demonstrations for Korean independence, according to a cablegram from Shanghai, which has just reached Dr. Syngman Rhee, representative of the Korean National Assembly to the Peace Conference, who is now in Philadelphia, says a dispatch from that city.

The peace of Korea has been completely restored, according to a special telegram from Tokyo to a Japanese paper in San Francisco.

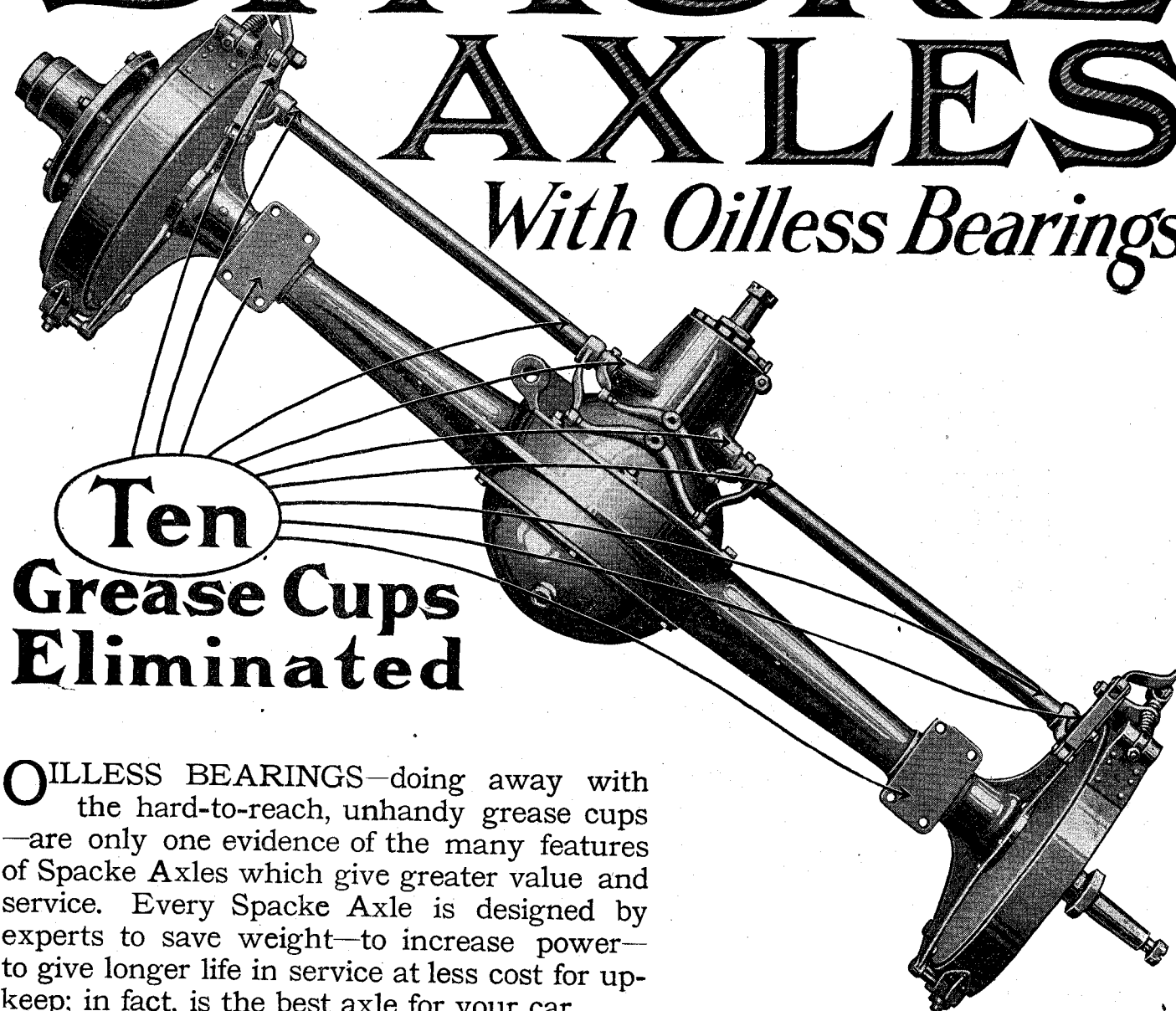
Advices received in Washington to-day state that the recent disturbance in the French concession of Tientsin, China, was caused by an unprovoked attack on American soldiers by Japanese troops.

On behalf of the British Government, Mr. Bonar Law has accepted a report granting the striking British miners two-thirds of their wage demands as well as a reduction of their hours to seven daily almost immediately, with the subsequent further reduction to six, says a dispatch from London. Nationalization of the mines is not provided for, and the men are not likely to yield this point, according to the dispatch.

March 21.—While the leaders are negotiating concerning a threatened strike of

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OILLESS BEARINGS—doing away with the hard-to-reach, unhandy grease cups—are only one evidence of the many features of Spacke Axles which give greater value and service. Every Spacke Axle is designed by experts to save weight—to increase power—to give longer life in service at less cost for up-keep; in fact, is the best axle for your car.

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WHEN Shakespeare wanted his stage to represent a forest, he labeled it with a sign: "This Is A Forest." That was the best he could do. Consequently his players had to work much harder in order to make the forest seem real.

Your office is your stage whereon you act out your business life. On that stage you want to express your success. Shabby furnishings will not do it any better than a printed sign. Instead, they will throw *on you* the work of impressing customers with the fact that they have come to the office of a successful man.

Such work is a needless burden. Let your office do it for you.

Cutler Desks truly express success. They back you up every minute of the day. The moment a customer enters, your Cutler Desk, by its very appearance of stability, richness, success, will tell him that he has come to the office of a successful man.

Cutler Desks are made with all the best features of appearance and efficiency plus an ideal. They make the right impression on customers and they help you get your work done quickly.

Many executives choose Cutler equipment in South African Striped Mahogany. Others prefer desks of selected White Quartered Oak.

We have a dealer near you. If you will ask for his name and address, we will be glad to send them to you together with a Cutler Catalog.

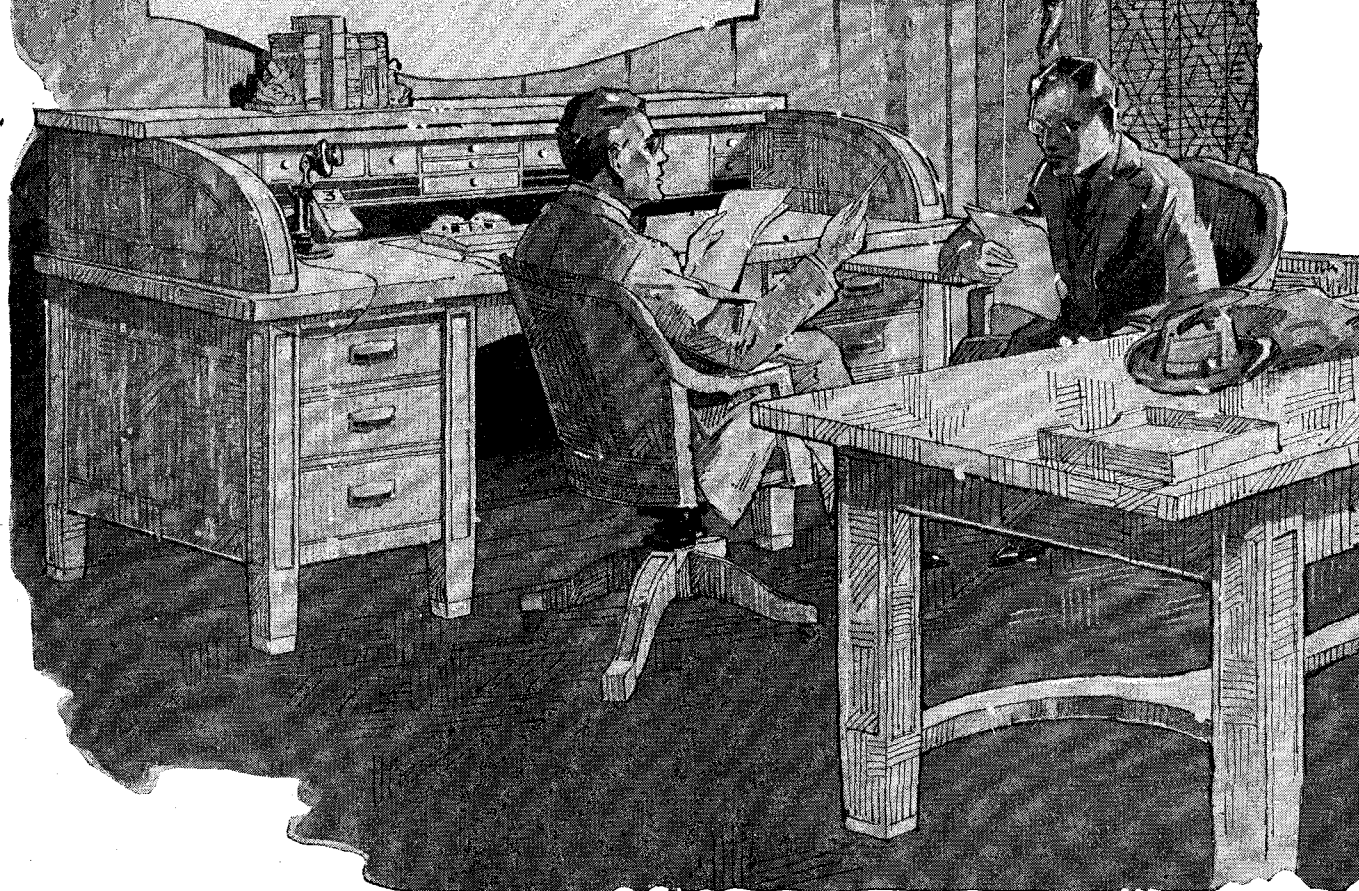
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TRADE MARK

Desks

"They Express Success"



the British coal-miners, says a report from London, the men have agreed to continue work from day to day until March 26. A spirit of compromise, it is reported, is beginning to appear on both sides.

March 25.—Winston Spencer Churchill, British Secretary for War, announces in the House of Commons that the Estonians and Lithuanians, in their war against the Germans and Bolsheviks, have been promised British protection and recognition and that the Estonians have been partly supplied with British arms.

The whole of Egypt is declared to be in a virtual state of insurrection. The situation is so dangerous, says Winston Spencer Churchill, speaking in the House of Commons, that British soldiers on the point of demobilization must return and save their comrades from being killed.

The Spanish Government has proclaimed martial law throughout Spain in order to deal with the general strike which has been proclaimed in Barcelona, says a report from Madrid. Forty men, it is reported, have been arrested for refusing to obey orders to return to work and Spanish troops have assumed control of the situation.

DOMESTIC

March 18.—Shots are fired from tenement-houses and many persons stoned and clubbed during an attempt of the Lawrence, Massachusetts, police to break up a parade of the striking textile workers.

March 20.—The 369th Infantry, a New York colored regiment, was thrown into action by the commanders of the American Expeditionary Force without proper training, declares Col. William A. Hayward, commander of the regiment, in a statement given out in New York City.

Secretary of War Baker is attacked in a letter by Senator Chamberlain, chairman of the Senate Military Affairs Committee, on the ground of "blindness to the injustices of the court-martial system," and a generally reactionary policy.

March 21.—Secretary of the Treasury Glass, in a statement given out in Chicago, states that the coming fifth Victory Liberty Loan will be the last popular loan.

The State Department has telegraphed the California-Mexico Land Company, of Los Angeles, that the consummation of a sale of 800,000 acres of land in Lower California to the Japanese Government will not be tolerated by this Government, say dispatches from Washington.

March 22.—Postmaster-General Burleson summarily relieves Clarence H. Mackay, president of the Postal Telegraph & Cable Company, and all the other chief officers, owners, and directors of the Company from all duties in connection with Government operation of their system.

Col. Raymond Robins, formerly of the American Red Cross in Russia, charges the Allied policy toward Russia with responsibility for the signing of the Brest-Litovsk treaty, and for many of the present internal difficulties of Russia.

James L. Hughes, representing the United States Department of Labor, proposes a conference between the striking New York Harbor boatmen and the boat-owners, in order to settle matters in dispute. The boat-owners refused the offer, according to statements given out in New York City, saying that so

long as the men insist that the eight-hour day is part of their demands, there can be no conference.

March 23.—Jeremiah O'Leary is freed through the disagreement of the New York jury before which he was on trial on charges of conspiracy to obstruct the draft and interfere with the Government's conduct of the war. The jury, it is reported, stood eight to four for his acquittal.

March 24.—Cheaper food in the near future is predicted by Chairman Peek of the Department of Commerce Industrial Board, following conferences with Food Administration officials in New York.

Woolen-mills in the vicinity of Passaic, New Jersey, have resumed operations after a strike of more than two months, says a report from that city.

Clarence H. Mackay, who was removed from the presidency of the Postal Telegraph & Cable Company by Postmaster Burleson, issues a statement charging conspiracy and Governmental tyranny, which he promises to fight "to the last ditch."

March 25.—The greatest crowd in the history of New York City, estimated at 2,000,000, lines Fifth Avenue to welcome home the 27th Division, formerly a New York National Guards Division.

The body of Oscar Wallace, an American citizen who was recently kidnaped by Mexican bandits, has been found near Progreso, Coahuila, according to advices received by the State Department at Washington.

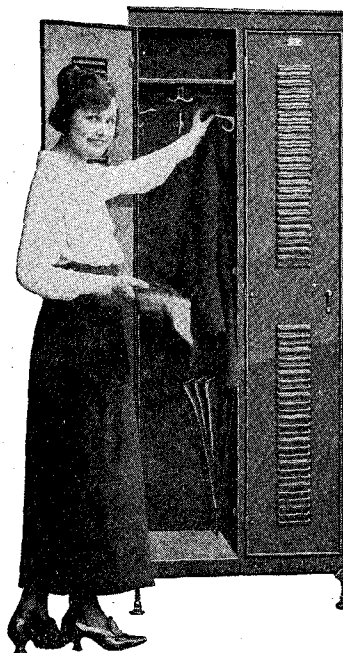
HIGH PRICE OF JAP "HELLOES"—

No matter how angry a Japanese telephone subscriber may get with the "hello" girl at Central there is always a balm for his ruffled temper in the consoling thought that he can sell out the "whole darn business" at a handsome profit at any time. So great is the demand for installations that when a subscriber is willing to give up his telephone he disposes of it through a broker, for there is a regular market, the quotations ranging from \$250 to \$750 per instrument.

Electrical development in Japan has been very rapid during the past fifteen years. According to the figures compiled by the Department of Commerce of the United States there are now about 700 central-station systems in operation in the country, 500 electric power and light plants, 42 electric tramways, and 48 combined railway and lighting systems, together with 1,609 private and 53 government-owned plants. The Commerce report says:

In 1915 there were 3,051,925 families using electric lights, and in the fall of 1917 there were 152,000 subscribers awaiting the installation of telephone apparatus, some having waited for more than ten years. In December of that year there were to be some installations made from among the 4,000 "urgency applications," but only 300 of them were made, and some of these not until the March following.

In recent years Japan has changed from an exclusively importing country to exporting, and has established its own electrical goods industry. It is now a strong competitor in some lines in its own markets instead of being solely a consumer of imported goods.



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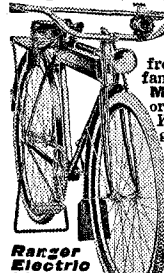
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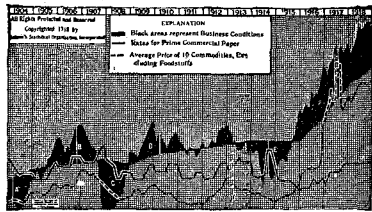
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Labor disturbances in Europe are spreading to America. Is your line of industry being affected? What should you do about buying raw materials? Babson's Reports will keep you reliably informed—forewarn you of dangers ahead.

Avoid worry. Cease depending on rumors or luck. Recognize that all action is followed by equal reaction. Work with a definite policy based on fundamental statistics.

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Testimony

Regarding the practice of investing while saving, a customer writes:

"I would like to say that no kind of saving appeals to me as does your Partial Payment Plan.

"It grows in interest like a game—one wishes to see how long ahead of time the first bond can be paid for, how soon one can begin on a second."

You can invest while you save. Send for Booklet B-9, "The Partial Payment Plan."

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do not need watching. Their value is unaffected by business depressions or changing conditions. They are free from Federal Income Taxes, and pay higher interest than any other investment so well safeguarded.

Our Booklet T-4 "Bonds That Always Pay" tells all about Municipal Bonds. Write for it to-day.

KAUFFMAN-SMITH-EMERT
INVESTMENT COMPANY
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INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

OUR THREE-YEAR BUDGET OF ONLY SIXTY-THREE BILLION DOLLARS

ONLY a few years ago a million dollars was the unit in national finance; we talked of government expenditures, appropriations, and receipts in terms of millions. And now a billion dollars is getting to be a rather moderate sum. In the next three years the nation is to raise more than sixty-two billion dollars, to say nothing of the amounts that State and local governments must obtain by taxation for expenses and improvements. Writing in the *Brooklyn Daily Eagle*, Frederick Boyd Stevenson says:

"We all remember the time when this Government thought it was doing a pretty big thing when it reached what Tom Reed called 'The Billion-Dollar Congress.' And now a billion dollars is nothing to Uncle Sam. He snaps his fingers—millions are gone! The men who are handling our cash talk now only in terms of billions. We gave up these billions easily to them because there was a war and the fighting blood was coursing through our veins. We let them spend our billions with both hands, and we were not very particular as to the way they kept the books. Now we are going to keep Uncle Sam on his feet and give him all the money he needs to run this nation as it should be run, but we are going to insist that from this time on the men who spend the billions have to do one very important thing:

"They've got to keep books!

"Suppose we glance at a few of the big figures. Here are our Federal budgets for the last three years:

1917.....	\$14,390,730,940
1918.....	20,060,849,206
1919.....	27,718,128,901

"There is more than \$62,000,000,000 which Uncle Sam says he needs to pay the debts and running expenses of his Government for three years. This sum is one-half of the total amount which the experts have figured Germany owes to the Allies.

"Fix this in your mind—in three years we Americans have to raise \$62,000,000,000, while certain statesmen are proclaiming that it will be impossible for Germany to pay an indemnity of \$120,000,000,000 in fifty years, altho Germany has stored within her borders the machinery taken from hundreds and hundreds of factories in France and Belgium, and other loot that has enriched her.

"Of course, we all realize that extraordinary demands have been made upon the United States as a government. If we accept the figures of Secretary McAdoo, we know that the actual cost of the war to us has been \$13,000,000,000, and if in this same connection we keep in mind the figures of Frank A. Vanderlip, always safe and conservative, we observe that the rest of the world bought away from us our share of the world's current surplus in value equal exactly to this sum.

"Now, our logical conclusion is just this:

"We can continue spending with both hands, sans bookkeeping and sans sense, keeping the prices of our commodities away above the ability of the world outside

of us—let alone the ability of our own people—to pay, or we can consolidate all the ends of a new system of thrift, pooling therein the gains we have made during the war, and softening the blow when the prices fall, as they will and should fall.

"The tax that has been placed upon our financial resources is amply illustrated when we consider that at the end of 1918 the countries associated with us were owing us \$8,220,340,000, distributed as follows:

Great Britain.....	\$3,945,000,000
France.....	2,445,000,000
Italy.....	1,210,000,000
Russia.....	325,000,000
Belgium.....	210,000,000
Greece.....	39,554,000
Cuba.....	15,000,000
Servia.....	12,000,000
Roumania.....	6,666,000
Liberia.....	5,000,000
Czecho-Slovaks.....	7,000,000

"Exclusive of government loans to the Allies, the total amount of foreign loans placed in the United States amounted on January 1, 1919, to \$2,163,822,580, nearly all of which was issued since August, 1914. This does not include subscriptions to foreign internal loans with the exception of the French 5s, due in 1931, and the Russian 5½s, due in 1926. The countries covered by these private loans include Great Britain, France, Canada, Newfoundland, Mexico, Japan, Argentina, Brazil, and Australia. Before the war American investments in foreign government issues were nearly negligible, the total purchases not exceeding \$125,000,000, almost all of which were resold to France and England."

Thus the war, compelling the Government to borrow from the people in order to lend to other nations, has made us a nation of investors. And a nation of investors is bound to scrutinize government finance more critically and more intelligently. So, we read:

"A billion dollars is still a billion dollars and when we spend it or invest it we want to know just why we spent it or where it is invested.

"We have developed a new individual system of thrift and we demand that the agents of the United States Government develop a new national system of business.

"Then we had our own government loans. There were the four Liberty loans the first amounting to \$2,000,000,000, the second to \$3,208,766,150, the third to \$4,176,516,850, the fourth to \$6,989,047,000, totaling \$16,674,430,000, and the whole oversubscribed nearly \$2,000,000,000 indicating the willingness and the ability of the people to let Uncle Sam go as far as he liked. And now we are making ready for a Victory Loan of \$5,000,000,000 to \$7,000,000,000.

"And if we look through the lists of expenditures of the United States in the last two years we shall see that a great part of the thirty-four-odd billions appropriated for 1917 and 1918 went for actual expenses of the war. For example we shall find that last year it cost Uncle Sam \$3,500,000,000 for military establishment and the War Department; \$1,263,000,000 for naval establishment and the Navy Department; nearly \$2,000,000,000 for the emergency shipping fund

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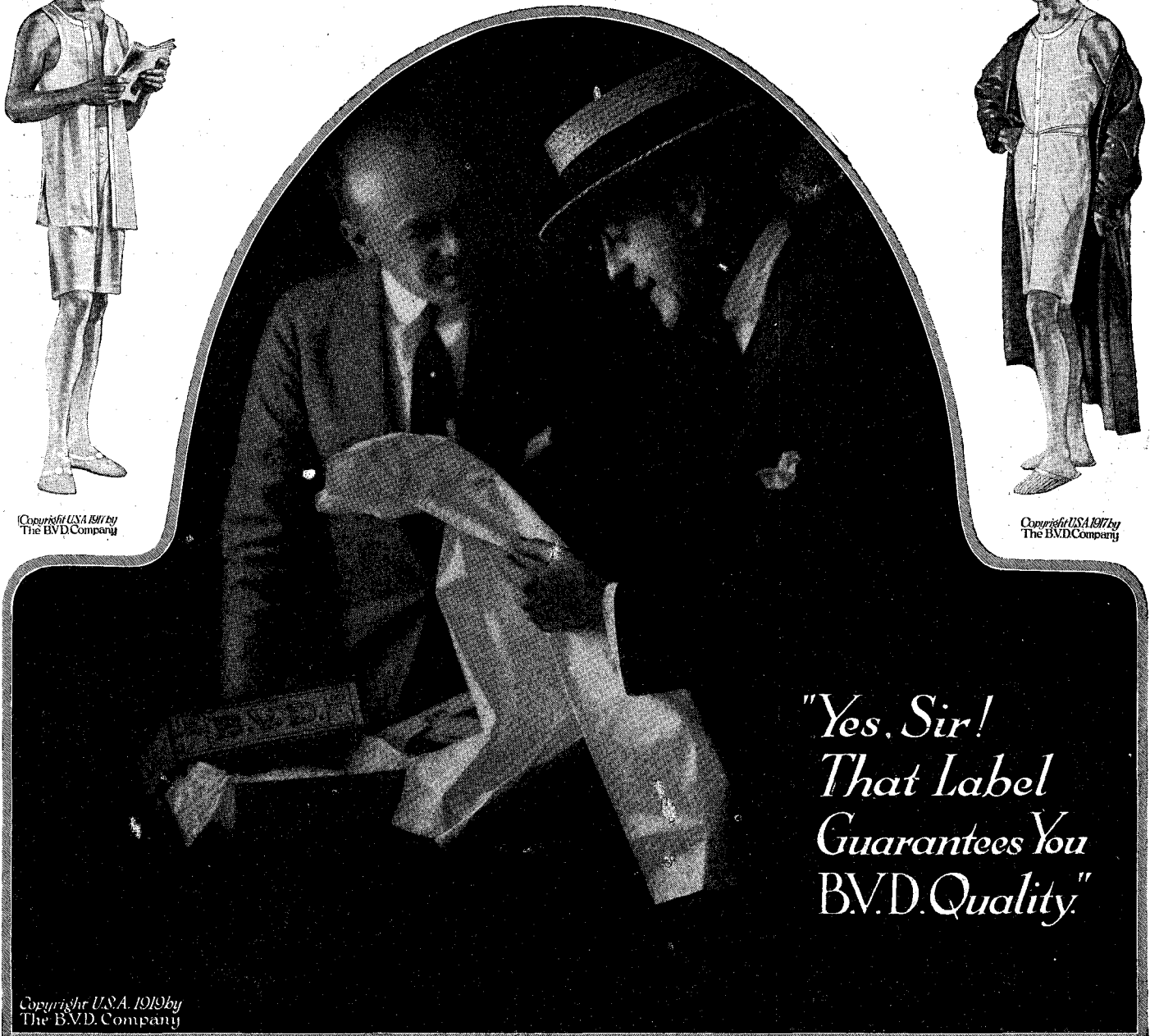
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Better than a mustard plaster

Once when grandma's joints commenced to ache and twinge she used to go to the mustard pot and make a mustard plaster. Now she goes to Musterole and gets relief, but does without the blister and the plaster, too!

My, how good that Musterole feels when you rub it in gently over that lame back and those sore muscles. First you feel the gentle tingle, then the delightful, soothing coolness that reaches in the twinging joints or stiff, sore muscles.

It penetrates to the heart of the congestion. This is because it is made of oil of Mustard and other home simples. And the heat generated by Musterole will not blister.

On the contrary the peculiarity of Musterole lies in the fact that shortly it gives you such a cool, relieved feeling all about the twingey part.

And Musterole usually brings the relief while you are rubbing it on. Always keep a jar handy. Many doctors and nurses recommend Musterole.

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These are days for packing away furs, blankets, clothes. In so doing, keep away the moths—far away. Get a Quaker Moth Chest. It will keep your things safe all summer—next fall there'll be no moth-eaten garments or clinging odors. Quaker Chests are made of moth-proofed fibre—light, compact, fold for packing, and fit the closet shelf. Size 36" x 13 1/2" x 9". Each Chest holds five suits and lasts for years. Has contents label. Price but \$1.50 East of Mississippi River and only \$2.00 West.

Ask druggists, department stores. If they do not sell Quaker Moth Chests, send us money and your dealer's name. Shipped prepaid.

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deficiency acts; \$45,000,000 for war-risk insurance; \$174,000,000 for food-products and fuel production; \$22,000,000 for preparing and issuing the loans, and hundreds of other little details which add expense to the grand total. In addition to the food-expenses enumerated in the regular budget, Congress on January 1 appropriated \$100,000,000 for the relief of the starving people in Europe, while the people of this country on their own initiative are now raising a fund of \$30,000,000 for the starving millions of Armenia and Syria.

"The bulk of the burden of all the present financial responsibility of the world has fallen upon the United States of America. We are the one nation of the world that stands serene without a financial scar. In proof of this take a glance at the other countries of the world. They are plastered with mortgages. Here are the debts of the principal belligerent nations:

Great Britain	\$27,636,000,000
Australia	942,000,000
Canada	1,011,000,000
New Zealand	611,000,000
Union of South Africa	734,000,000
France	22,227,000,000
Italy	6,676,000,000
Russia	25,583,000,000
Germany	25,403,000,000
Austria	13,314,000,000
Hungary	5,764,000,000

So the nation must play a great rôle as the world's banker, as it will through the aid of all its people. But the people, who have made great sacrifices and have learned new lessons of thrift, will never again be contented with "drunken-sailor" methods of expenditure. As Mr. Stevenson says in conclusion:

"The patience, the courage, and the thrift of the American people have made America the leader of the world. All during the war the people of the United States have patiently stood the high cost of living—ofttimes when it was necessary, oft-times when it was not necessary. They have patiently accepted bad bookkeeping and great extravagance on the part of those in high authority. Despite the unnecessary handicaps to their morale they have courageously met all physical and financial demands made upon them. The war was on—they stood for everything. It was the American people who won the war. No one else. American men broke through the Hindenburg line. American bankers backed by thrifty American citizens—men, women, and children—kept the financial line from breaking. They are going to hold the financial line.

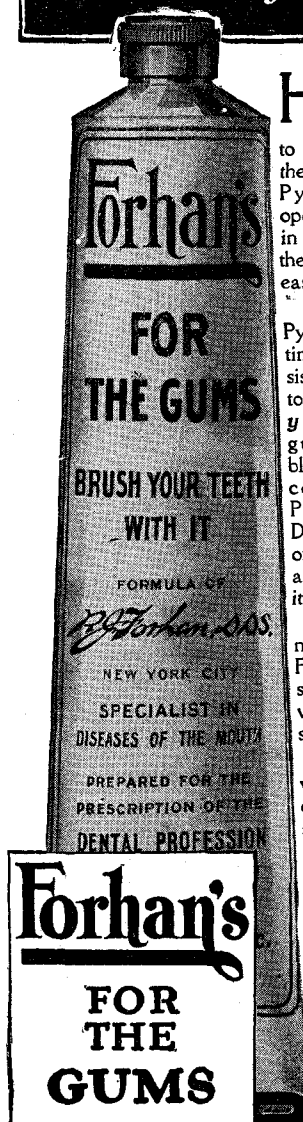
"But they are going to insist that their individual thrift and financial sense be met by governmental thrift and financial sense. They demand that there shall be no more \$24,000,000 waste in aircraft production; they demand that there shall be no more \$40,000,000 waste in Hog Island; they demand that there shall be no waste anywhere; they demand that the servants of the public shall account for every penny in every billion dollars that the Government expends.

"Then with this new system of individual and national thrift the people of the United States of America will give their last dollar to Uncle Sam."

HOW THE SILK BUSINESS HAS GROWN IN THIS COUNTRY

The compiler of a recent National City Bank bulletin believes that the announcement that Princess Patricia sent to the United States for silks from which to have

Gum decay causes tooth decay



HEALTHY teeth need healthy gums to hug them. Else they will loosen in Pyorrhea. Tiny openings will come in the gums to act as the gateways of disease germs.

Forhan's prevents Pyorrhea, if used in time and used consistently. No mere toothpaste does. Are your gums tender gums or do they bleed? If so, you are certain to have Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease). Four out of five people who are over forty have it.

To you we earnestly recommend Forhan's. It preserves the gums, which hold the teeth secure.

Brush your teeth with it. Forhan's cleans the teeth scientifically—keeps them white and clean.

If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

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her wedding trousseau made, will give interest to a statement regarding the wonderful growth of the silk industry in this country, and the rapid increase in the exportation of our silk products. The silk factories in the United States, it says, are now turning out products valued at approximately \$500,000,000 a year, against \$100,000,000 in 1900, and \$250,000,000 a year at the beginning of the war. Equally interesting is the growth in exportation of silks which in 1900 amounted to only a quarter of a million dollars, and in 1918 was approximately \$20,000,000.

While thus far we have had no census figures of silk manufactures in 1918, the compiler of the bulletin believes it is comparatively easy to estimate the value of such manufactures, because the raw material from which they were produced is imported, and therefore its value is reported by the Government from year to year. A comparison of the value of raw silk imported in the census years with the stated value of the silk manufactures turned out in these years "indicates that the output of the factories averages about two and a half times as much as the import value of the silk used; and as the value of the raw silk imported in 1918 was nearly \$200,000,000, it may be assumed that the silk manufactures turned out in that year were approximately \$500,000,000, against \$254,000,000 in 1914, and \$107,000,000 as shown by the census of 1900. At the same time one must remember that this large increase in the value of silk manufactures turned out in 1918 was due in very considerable part to increased prices of material used, since the import price of raw silk is now \$6 per pound against about \$3 per pound in the year preceding the war, while labor-costs, fuel, and machinery are also higher than before the war, thus contributing to the high cost per unit of quantity produced in 1918 as compared with the prewar period. The writer finds equally striking the figures of the distribution to foreign countries of our silks. Of this and other matters he says:

"The total value of American silks exported in 1900 was only about \$250,000; in the fiscal year 1914, all of which preceded the war, \$2,316,000; in 1916, \$5,259,000; in 1917, \$7,216,000, and in the calendar year 1918, \$18,000,000, exclusive of the \$3,000,000 worth of artificial silk manufactures exported. The 1918 exports include over 10,000,000 yards of dress goods valued at nearly \$10,000,000, \$4,000,000 worth of silk wearing apparel, and about \$4,000,000 worth of miscellaneous silk goods. The silk manufactures exported from the United States go to all parts of the world, the 1917 record showing exports to more than seventy countries, while the manufactures of our artificial silk went to forty-seven different countries, representing every grand division of the globe.

"Still another wonder in the story of American silk production and distribution is the rapid growth in the exportation of manufactures of artificial silk, which grew from less than a half million dollars in

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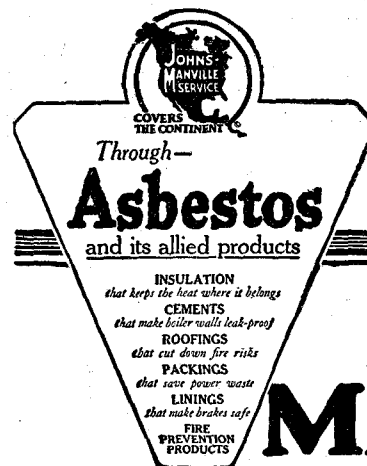
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1916 to over \$3,000,000 in 1918, and included in the year just ended more than 6,000,000 pairs of stockings made from artificial silk produced from wood-pulp and turned into artificial silk fiber in factories in Pennsylvania and Virginia.

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While the textiles thus made from the artificial fiber are not yet fully equal to those produced from the natural silk, the growing use of the artificial product is illustrated by the fact that our imports of artificial silk, chiefly in the form of yarns or threads, have aggregated about \$30,000,000 in the last decade. These, prior to the war, were drawn chiefly from Great Britain, Germany, Belgium, and France. With the opening of the war the supply was materially reduced, so that the quantity of artificial silk yarn imported fell from 2,759,000 pounds in 1914 to 293,000 in 1918. This fall-off in the artificial silk available in other parts of the world so stimulated our own production that our output advanced from 320,000 pounds in 1914, the year in which the industry was established in this country, to 6,500,000 pounds in 1917, while our exportations of manufactures of artificial silk jumped from \$857,318 in the fiscal year 1917 to over \$3,000,000 in the calendar year 1918, the bulk of this being 600,000 dozen pairs of hosiery valued at \$2,850,000. Following is a table showing the imports of raw silk into this country since 1860:

Fiscal Year	Lbs.	Price per Lb.	Value
1860.....	298,000	\$4.50	\$1,341,000
1870.....	584,000	5.17	3,018,000
1880.....	2,562,000	4.68	12,025,000
1885.....	3,424,000	3.63	12,422,000
1890.....	5,943,000	3.92	23,285,000
1895.....	7,975,000	2.76	22,029,000
1900.....	11,259,000	3.96	44,550,000
1901.....	9,140,000	3.21	29,354,000
1902.....	12,621,000	3.31	41,714,000
1903.....	13,637,000	3.59	49,003,000
1904.....	12,631,000	3.52	44,462,000
1905.....	17,812,000	3.34	59,543,000
1906.....	14,505,000	3.64	52,856,000
1907.....	16,722,000	4.20	70,230,000
1908.....	15,424,000	4.13	63,666,000
1909.....	23,334,000	3.37	78,331,000
1910.....	20,363,000	3.21	65,425,000
1911.....	72,380,000	3.25	23,714,000
1912.....	21,510,000	3.11	67,173,000
1913.....	26,049,000	3.15	82,148,000
1914.....	28,595,000	3.42	97,828,000
1915.....	26,031,000	3.09	80,532,000
1916.....	33,071,000	3.61	119,484,000
1917.....	33,869,000	4.61	156,086,000
1918.....	34,448,000	5.25	180,906,000

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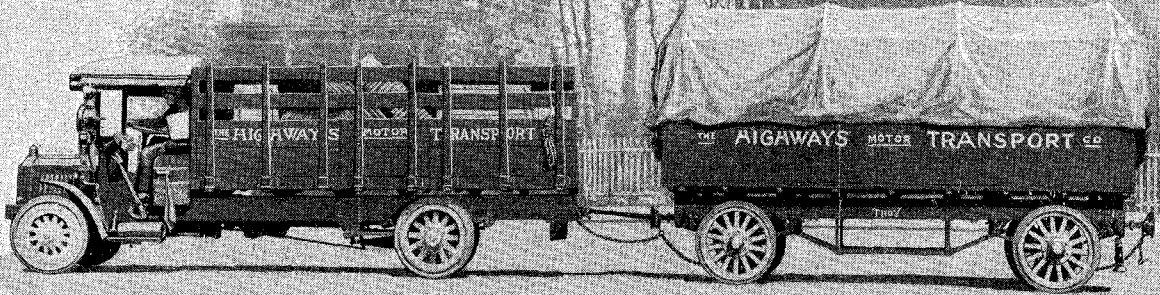
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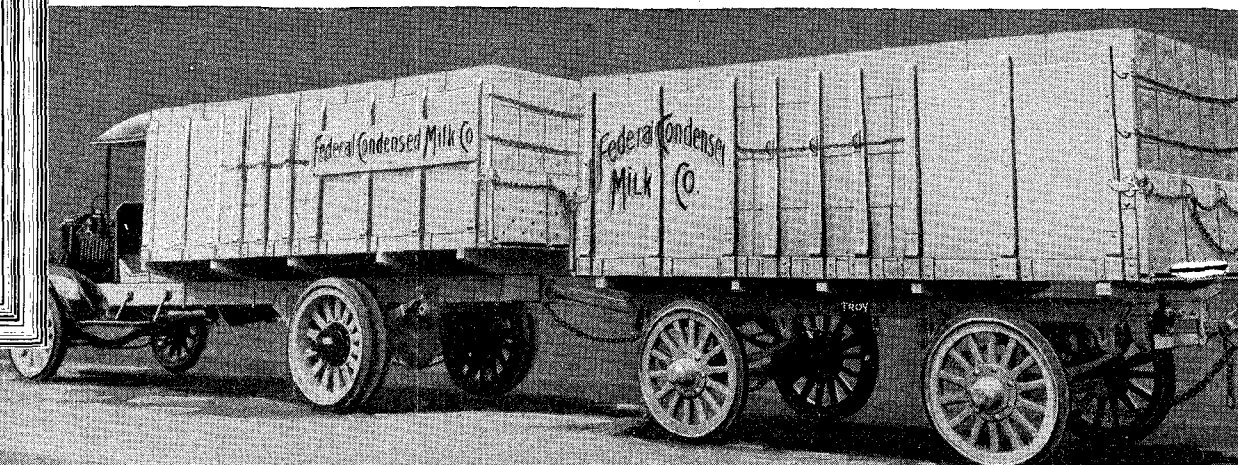
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THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"J. F. D., Worcester, Mass.—"Which is proper, 'For pity sake,' or 'For pity's sake' in the expression, 'For pity's sake, stop talking a moment.' Is this an idiom?"

"For pity's sake" is correct. It is not an idiom but an exclamatory phrase of adjuration or entreaty.

"J. C. R., Middlesboro, Ky.—"Please give the proper pronunciation of cabaret."

Cabaret is pronounced *kab'a-ret*—a as in *fat*, a as in *final*, e as in *get*. The French pronounce it *ka'ba're'*—a as in *artistic*, e as in *prey*, but as in English the word is nearly three centuries old the pronunciation may be said to be thoroughly Anglicized and the use of the French is pedantic.

"J. R. S., Princess Anne, Md.—"What does the word *metrulous* mean?"

Meticulous is the word to which you refer, and it means careful about trivial matters; finical.

"E. D. M., Shreveport, La.—"Kindly explain the meaning of the following passage taken from Shakespeare's 'Merchant of Venice,' act iv, scene 1—'A Daniel come to judgment! yea, a Daniel!'"

In the quotation you give, *Shylock* is comparing *Portia* to *Daniel*, the great Hebrew prophet of the sixth century B.C., who interpreted the writing on the wall at Belshazzar's feast. See *Daniel* v, 5-30.

"C. L., Spencer, Okla.—"One may be angry with a person; at (more rarely about) a thing.

"H. R. F., Brooklyn, N. Y.—"Kindly let me know the difference between the meanings of the words *intent* and *design*, the latter, of course, in the sense of 'purpose.'

Dr. James C. Fernald in his "Synonyms, Antonyms, and Prepositions" (p. 190) says: "*Design* refers to the adaptation of means to an end, the correspondence and coordination of parts, or of separate acts, to produce a result; *intent* and *purpose* overleap all particulars, and fasten on the end itself. *Intention* is simply the more familiar form of the legal and philosophical *intent*. *Plan* relates to details of form, structure, and action, in themselves; *design* considers these same details all as a means to an end. The plan of a campaign may be for a series of sharp attacks, with the *design* of thus surprising and overpowering the enemy. A man comes to a fixed *intention* to kill his enemy; he forms a *plan* to entrap him into his power, with the *design* of then compassing his death; as the law can not read the heart, it can only infer the *intent* from the evidence of *design*. *Intent* denotes a straining, stretching forth toward an object; *purpose* simply placing it before oneself; hence, we speak of the *purpose* rather than the *intent* or *intention* of God. We hold that the marks of *design* in nature prove it the work of a great Designer. *Intention* contemplates the possibility of failure; *purpose* looks to assured success; *intent* or *intention* refers especially to the state of mind of the actor; *purpose* to the result of the action."

"E. T., San Antonio, Tex.—"Which is the best usage of *it* in the following phrase—'I could secure no corn (*its* or *it's*) having all been contracted for before I arrived?'"

Its is correct, but *it's*, altho it was occasionally so written at the beginning of the nineteenth century, is no longer used for the pronoun; but it is used as a contraction for "it is."

"A. L., Vinalhaven, Me.—"I have heard that Lewis Carroll's 'Alice in Wonderland,' besides being a delightful fairy-story, is a political satire. Will you please tell me the political significance of the book?"

It is not a political satire. *The Encyclopedia Britannica* says: "In the year 1865 he (Lewis Carroll) published *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*, a work that was the outcome of his keen sympathy with the imagination of children and their sense of fun." He was always very fond of children and the book originated in the wish to amuse one of his little girl friends—the original of "Alice" was a daughter of Dean Liddell.

"L. J. F., Troy, Ala.—"(1) Is there such a verb as *enthuse*? (2) Where does the line, 'What's in a name?' come from?"

(1) The word *enthuse* means: "(Colloq., U. S.) To render enthusiastic; yield to or display enthusiasm." (2) The quotation to which you refer is from Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet," act ii, scene 2, and reads—

"What's in a name? That which we call a rose By any other name would smell as sweet."

"M. J. L., Pittsburg, Pa.—"Who is the author of the following verse?"

"We, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good; so find we profit
By losing of our prayers."

Shakespeare: See "Antony and Cleopatra," act ii, scene 1, line 7.

"D. B. C., Chicago, Ill.—"Please advise me if it is correct to use the word *got* in the sense of 'must.' For instance, 'I have got to purchase some bread.' I often hear it so used. Is it correct?"

Got is used correctly for acquired or obtained, but is incorrectly used to denote simple possession and correctly implies effort to secure something. Sometimes it is used redundantly; as, "He has got it"; the simpler form, "He has it" is preferable. "We have got to do it," while emphatic, is less so than "we must do it." But why not say "I must purchase some bread?"

"H. P. B., Tampa, Fla.—"Which is correct—(1) 'I have had eleven children, eight of whom are still living' or (2) 'I have had eleven children, eight of which are still living'?"

Who is applied to persons only; *which*, tho formerly applied to persons, is now confined to animals and inanimate things. Therefore, *whom* not *which* should be used—"I have had eleven children, eight of whom are still living."

"A. R. Y., New York, N. Y.—"(1) Is the verb *been* ever correctly pronounced with the long 'e'? (2) What is the rule, if any, for using the hyphen after the prefix 're'?"

(1) The verb *been* has two pronunciations—*bin*, i as in *hit*, and *bin*, i as in *police*, both being correct. But see "A Desk Book of 25,000 Words Frequently Mispronounced," where the story of the divergent pronunciations is told (pp. 155-57). (2) The modern practise is to omit the hyphen altogether after the prefix *re*.

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